

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 801

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 801

Chapter 801 That was the first time that Josiah gave her juice, but he was actually there to kill her child. The impression was so deep that she was frightened when she saw him bringing her juice. "What's wrong?" Josiah saw that something was off, and he asked with concern, "Are you feeling unwell?" "No." She shook her head. She stared at the juice and said, "Do you remember the last time you brought me freshly squeezed juice?" Josiah did not expect that she would ask such a question. He was taken aback. Usually, he would never serve her juice. So, he naturally remembered that time. "I remember." Josiah nodded and admitted, "Edith, I remember all those things, but I hope you can forget them."

"I want to forget it too, but unfortunately..." She shook her head and smiled bitterly. "Forget it, let's not mention it, let's get down to business." Josiah sat down opposite her and pushed the juice in front of her again. "Edith, there is no poison in this glass of juice, you can drink it."

"No, I'm not thirsty." Now, she just wanted to finish her work and go back to the company.

When she signed, Josiah noticed the wound on her finger. He reached out and grabbed her little hand, looking at the wound on it. "What's wrong with your hand? Why is it hurt?"

"It's alright, it's just a little wound." Meredith instinctively retracted her hand. "Show me." Josiah clenched his teeth. "Do you have any medication for it?"

Meredith tugged a few times he did not loosen his grip. She said angrily, "Don't you think you're being too hypocritical, Josiah? You didn't even blink an eye when I got hurt like that."

Josiah sighed bitterly, "Edith, can you stop mentioning it? Every time you mention it, your mood will only get worse."

"I'm sorry, I don't want to either." Meredith pulled her hand and said, "It's just that every time I see you, I can't help but think of the past."

“Is that the reason why you’ve been avoiding me?” “It’s just one aspect.” She said, “More importantly, I’m married now. It’s not appropriate for me to meet with you so often.”

“Mister Josiah, can you let your legal team come in to complete the formalities?” she urged.

Josiah nodded and called Mister Yoseph.

It was past eleven o’clock when the formalities were completed.

Meredith was about to leave when Josiah suddenly grabbed her wrist and said, “Edith, let’s have lunch together.”

“No, I’ll go back first.” As he expected, she refused without thinking.

“It’s already time for lunch. Anyway, we all have to eat.” Josiah realized it would be even more difficult to have a meal with her now.

“I promised Charlie that I’ll have lunch with him, so I have to rush to the hospital.” “You accompany him every day, but you can’t just accompany me once?” “Mister Josiah, your words are a bit strange, I don’t understand.” What did he mean? Was she a tool to be used by him whenever he wanted to? “It’s fine if you don’t understand. I’ll return the Leightons to you, and we’ve spent so much time here going through the formalities. Shouldn’t we at least have a meal together?” “Are you asking me to invite you to lunch, Mister Josiah?” Josiah thought for a while and nodded. “That’s right.” As long as he could eat with her, it did not matter who initiated the invitations. “Okay, let’s eat another day.” Meredith broke free from his grip. “I have to go back today.”

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Meredith turned and walked toward the elevator.

While waiting for the elevator, she saw Josiah standing behind her from the mirror on the door panel. She stared at him suspiciously and asked, “Mister Josiah, is there anything else I can do for you?”

“Not really. I’ll take you downstairs.”

“No need.”

“I want to walk you to your car,” Josiah insisted.

Meredith knew that she could not persuade him, so she did not bother to talk to him.

It was not until he brought her to the car that he stopped. Josiah watched her get in the car and fastened her seat belt. Finally, he said, “Be careful on the road.”

Meredith did not even know how to respond to him. Should she give him a cold look, or wave goodbye to him? In the end, she said, “Mister Josiah, we don’t have to be like this.” She has said this many times, but Josiah still adhered to his own principles. He did not force her to do anything, but he also did not give up on her.

Charlie was discharged from the hospital after staying in the hospital for more than a month. Finally, Meredith did not have to run between the company and the hospital anymore. When Charlie was discharged from the hospital and went home, not only was he not the slightest bit happy, he even lost his temper. After all, being discharged from the hospital meant that the doctor had given up treatment, and his leg will never get better. Seeing that Charlie was depressed, the sensible Nia sat beside him with a picture book and said, “Papa Charlie, can I tell you a story?” In the past, she often told stories to Papa Charlie or asked Papa Charlie to tell her stories. Papa Charlie would happily agree and cooperate with her every time

This time, although Charlie did not refuse, his interest was lacking.

“What’s the story?” he asked.

“This is a new picture book that I bought.” Nia showed him the picture book. “Look, Daddy picked this book for me.”

Charlie’s expression changed slightly, and he said bitterly, “Your Daddy is so kind to you.”

Nia nodded. “Well, although I don’t remember Daddy, Daddy still loves Nia.”

“What about you, Nia? Do you love your Daddy?” “I do.” Nia smiled and hugged his arm. She said, “Of course, Nia also loves Papa Charlie,

because Mommy loves Papa Charlie.”

Hearing Nia's words, Charlie finally cheered up a little. After Meredith finished cooking, she saw that Charlie and Nia were looking at the picture book seriously. She let out a sigh of relief, walked over, and said, "Charlie, Nia, let's eat." "Okay, Papa Charlie, let's go to dinner!" Nia forgot that Charlie was in a wheelchair. She got up and pulled him to the dining table.

Charlie almost stumbled off the wheelchair.

Fortunately, Meredith quickly supported him. "Be careful!" Charlie was obviously also taken aback. His face gradually paled, and his heart gradually became uncomfortable...

He felt uncomfortable not because he was frightened, but the sudden change with his body.

Nia reacted and tugged Charlie's hand to apologize. "Papa Charlie, I'm sorry, I didn't mean it." Nia smiled at him and said cheekily, "Papa Charlie, smile! I'll show you a magic trick." Charlie's complexion finally got better, and he smiled lightly at her. "Papa Charlie is fine. I know you didn't do it on purpose, Nia."

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Nia finally felt relieved.

Even at a young age, Nia could see that Papa Charlie had become different from before.

Meredith gave Charlie and Nia a piece of chicken drumsticks each. Nia took a bite and nodded in praise. "Mommy's chicken drumsticks are still as delicious as ever. What do you think, Papa Charlie?"

During this period of time, Charlie had no appetite to eat at all. Anything that came into his mouth would be tasteless.

However, looking at Nia's sunny face, he praised, "It's delicious." Meredith smiled and said, "It's delicious and I'll make it for you next time." She put a piece of fish in Charlie's bowl. "Charlie, this is my new dish." Charlie nodded in agreement.

After eating for a while, Meredith asked Nia, "Does Nia have any study plans today?" "I have to do my homework, read extracurricular books, and practice the piano." Nia suddenly turned to Charlie. "Papa Charlie, I still prefer the drum, can you continue to teach me?" Charlie thought about it and nodded. "Sure." As soon as he returned to the bedroom after eating, Charlie smashed the vases and plates on the table. "Aren't you tired? Can you stop doing this?!"

Meredith hurried up and snatched the fruit plate from his hand, and said anxiously,

"Hey! What are you doing? What happened to us?"

vases

Charlie turned around, his eyes were already red, "Do you think you are so great when you are so flattering to me in every possible way? Nia as well! Have you two ever thought about how I feel?"

Meredith was puzzled. "Charlie, don't you think you're being a little unreasonable?"

"Am I being unreasonable?" Charlie nodded. "Yes, you can think of me as being unreasonable. I just don't want to see you being so kind to me on purpose, I can't stand it."

"Charlie, you can say whatever you want about me, but Nia is only a six-year-old child." Meredith was also a little angry. "In the past, you and Nia read picture books together. You two enjoy my cooking together. It's reasonable for Nia to pester you to teach her to play musical instruments, right? Why do you think she's just deliberately being flattering to you today?"

"Charlie, have you ever noticed that after your leg was injured, it became like a thorn, hurting yourself and the people around you? If it goes on like this, no one will dare to approach you!" Seeing her angry, Charlie calmed down.

He grabbed her little hand with both hands. "I'm sorry, Meredith. I didn't mean to get angry,

"I know you can't control yourself." Meredith interrupted him and said, "But this can't be the

reason why you hurt yourself and others every time. You must open your heart and free yourself from the predicament you created for yourself. Do you understand?"

Of course, Charlie understood. He just could not do it.

Especially when he saw that everyone greeted him and treated him well, he felt even more uncomfortable.

“I understand. I’ll clean it up myself.” Charlie bent down to pick up the broken vase fragments. Meredith quickly stopped him. “You don’t have to touch it, let me do it.” “No, I broke it myself, so I’ll clean it up.” “It’s too sharp!” Meredith was worried that he would hurt himself, so she hurriedly picked up the pieces first. However, she accidentally cut herself instead. With a low voice, she endured the pain and continued to pick up the fragments.

“Meredith, you’re injured.” Charlie grabbed her little hand and looked at it, it was bleeding.

Meredith’s index finger still had the marks and scars of the wounds from being cut by the bowl pieces the last time. Now, she had injured her middle finger.

Charlie felt distressed and guilty. He raised his

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Chapter 804 Meredith was startled by his actions and hurriedly grabbed his palm. “Charlie, what are you doing?”

“I always seem to be causing trouble for you. I’m so useless.” Charlie grabbed her bleeding finger and said distressedly, “Meredith, you must be in pain, right? Can you leave me alone next time?”

“I’m your wife, so of course, I care about you.” Meredith raised her hand and rubbed his handsome face. “Okay, don’t blame yourself, it’s just a minor injury.”

“I’m going to find the medicine box.” Charlie immediately rolled his wheelchair and moved toward the cabinet.

“Wait a moment!”

Meredith could not stop him in time. The wheelchair slammed into the sofa and Charlie fell to the ground immediately.

He groaned, and he broke out in cold sweat from the pain.

“Ah, are you alright? Are you hurt?” Meredith hurriedly squatted down to help him, but because of his extreme uncooperativeness, she could not help him. Charlie was lying on the ground, her body trembling slightly.

Meredith finally helped him up from the ground and found that he was actually crying.

“Charlie, don’t be like this.” She hugged him in her arms and whispered in his ear, “It’s just uncomfortable at first, but it’ll be fine when you get used to it.”

Charlie did not say a word, just continued to cry.

“Charlie, you promised to take good care of me and Nia. We are still waiting for you to get better and fulfill your promise. Be strong, okay?” Charlie stayed in her arms for a while before gradually calming down.

He struggled to sit up from the ground.

Meredith hurriedly supported him and helped him get back into the wheelchair, then watched him move the wheelchair vigorously toward the cabinet, and then took out the medicine box from the cabinet.

With red eyes, he started to treat her wound without saying a word.

Meredith did not stop him either, because she knew that if she did not let him do something, he would only feel more uncomfortable, and feel that he was useless.

After taking care of her wound, Charlie finally said, “Meredith, I will try my best to get better.” “Okay, I believe you can do it.” Meredith gave him an encouraging smile.

Charlie could not sleep well, so Meredith also did not sleep well all night.

It was past eight o’clock when she woke up the next day. She looked around and saw no signs of Charlie. She was so frightened that she quickly got up and rushed toward the bedroom door.

She did not breathe a sigh of relief until she heard the sound of drums coming from the annex building

With such a high level of drumming, only Charlie could play it. She walked toward the annex, and she saw Charlie was teaching Nia how to play drums, and he was very serious. Charlie is not only good at playing the drums, but also very good at other musical instruments. Every time she watched Charlie play musical instruments, Meredith will feel very energetic.

It was a pity that such a scene is gone forever. For example, even when Charlie was playing the drum today, he did not have a happy expression on his face.

When he stopped playing the drums, Meredith's cell phone rang.

She smiled at the two of them and picked up the phone to answer the call.

The call was from Old Madam Shelby, who asked her to take Charlie back to the old house for dinner.

Meredith looked at Charlie with some embarrassment and said, "Grandma, Charlie is teaching Nia, I have to ask him first."

"Okay, you can ask him." Old Madam Shelby sighed and said, "Edith, Charlie must be very sad now. You should cheer him up more and be by his side."

"Don't worry, Grandma, I will."

"Well, thank you for your hard work." Meredith hung up the phone and walked toward Charlie and Nia.

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"Mommy, are you awake?"

"Yes. Good morning, Nia." After saying hello to Nia, Meredith said anxiously to Charlie, "Charlie, why did you get up and run out by yourself? What if you fall down?" "I have to try to take care of myself." Charlie said, "It's impossible to be like a parasite all the time, asking for help from others." "You're right, but you can't be too hasty." Meredith persuaded worriedly, "It would be bad if you fall and hurt yourself again." "Can it hurt more than it does now?" Charlie smiled bitterly. "So, it doesn't matter." When Meredith heard his dejected words, she could not help feeling a little sad. He kept saying that he would try his best to get better, but it was very difficult for him to do so.

However, thinking about it, she could not blame him. After all, it was difficult for anyone to accept such a huge change.

"Did Grandma call you just now?" Charlie asked. "Yes, Grandma asked us to go back to the old house for dinner tonight, do you want to go?" "No." As she expected, Charlie refused immediately. Meredith thought of what Old Madam Shelby had just said, and

persuaded him, "Charlie, Grandma cares about you very much. I hope you can go back to the old house and accompany her for a while."

"I can't even walk, how can I accompany her?"

"It's good to chat with her."

Charlie suddenly looked at her and asked, "Meredith, do you really want to go?" Meredith was taken aback by his question, then shook her head. "I'm okay either way. I just want to be with you and Nia." "Meredith, you know that Josiah would be there too." "... Meredith really did not expect this. Will Josiah go to the old house? If Josiah will be there, then she thought it would be better not to go.

"Charlie, if you mind, I don't have to go. Uncle Leon can bring you there if you want to." Meredith held the back of his hand. "I just want you to go out for a walk, maybe that will help put you in a better mood."

"I don't like being watched like a monkey."

Charlie was bound to a wheelchair at a young age, and he was such a handsome man. He could not help it when people were attracted to him and whispered to each other in low voices.

He had had enough of this back in the hospital.

Meredith did not know how to persuade him, so she nodded and said, "It doesn't matter if you don't go, I'll call Grandma to tell her later."

Charlie did not say a word. He lowered his head and turned over the sheet music.

Josiah did go to the old house. As long as the old lady was with Meredith Leighton, he would usually go over to dine with her on weekends. He would also be scolded by Old Madam Shelby every time.

It had become a habit in the past two years.

At the dining table, Old Madam Shelby stared at Josiah for a long time before asking seriously, "Josiah, let me ask you, is Charlie's car accident your fault?" Josiah paused, raised his eyes, and stared at Old Madam Shelby. "Grandmother, why are you asking this suddenly?"

Meredith definitely did not tell her this, because Meredith was not the kind of person who liked to tell lies.

Old Madam Shelby pointed to her head. "Everyone who can use their brains knows that there is something wrong with this car accident. Do you think I have no doubts about it? Do you think that Charlie has no doubts? People just don't dare to doubt you, that's all."

"So tell me honestly, did you do it?" Old Madam Shelby asked.

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Josiah shook his head and said, "No."

"Are you sure?" "Grandma, you know that I wouldn't dare lie to you, right?" Old Madam Shelby stared at him for a moment, then nodded. "That's good, then. If I ever find out that you did it, I will never forgive you." Josiah raised his eyebrows and asked, "Why does everyone suspect that I did it? Is it because Charlie kidnapped my woman?" "Don't shirk your responsibilities here. It was you who abandoned Meredith, and then Meredith went abroad with Charlie."

"Charlie knew that Meredith was my woman and Nia's mom. Isn't it a bit too much for him to do this? Perhaps it's because he has done such an excessive thing himself and feels guilty, so he instantly suspects me after the accident."

Old Madam Shelby did not know what to say. After a long while, she said, "Charlie is right. Back then, he and Meredith were both unmarried and consensual, and neither of them did anything wrong to you. So I warn you, don't bother Meredith in the future. Especially now, when Charlie needs her the most."

"Grandma, who exactly is your grandson?" Josiah said with some discomfort in his heart.

"You and Charlie are both my family, and both are my own grandsons." Old Madam Sheng said, "Also, I am a helper, not a parent. I tried my best to match you and Meredith at the beginning. Who can you blame besides yourself for being so arrogant back then?"

Yes, who was to blame?

He was.

Josiah felt that he lost his appetite.

“Grandma, I’m full, please eat slowly.” He put down his fork.

“What? Didn’t you just arrive?”

“No, you’re right, so I feel uncomfortable.” He got up from the chair and left the restaurant. Back on the second floor, he took out his mobile phone and pointed out Meredith’s number, only to find that he and Meredith had not been in contact for nearly a month.

Even though he was so close to her, it was so difficult to even see her.

Looking at her number, he gradually forgot Old Madam Shelby’s warning. He still took the initiative to provoke her.

The phone rang countless times before Meredith’s voice came. “Mister Josiah, are you looking for Nia? She is practicing the piano.”

“No, I’m looking for you.” He looked at the night outside the floor-to-ceiling window and said.

“Looking for me?” “...” Josiah called her number unconsciously, and he could not think of an excuse for a while. On the other end of the phone, Meredith spoke again, “If there is nothing else, I will hang up first.”

Her tone was as cold as ever.

“Wait a minute.” Josiah hurriedly stopped her. “Edith, this Tuesday... is the day of the parent child activity.”

“I know.”

“Nia’s teacher asked each family to prepare a program, what do you think?”

“...” This time, Meredith fell silent.

In the past, when Nia had parent-child activities, she and Charlie participated together. Now that Charlie’s leg was disabled, it was naturally impossible for him to participate in Nia’s parent-child activities. Was she going to participate with Josiah? She thought for a while and said, “We all have to go to work on Tuesday, why don’t we just abstain?”

Although abstaining will disappoint Nia, it was better than participating in parent-child activities with Josiah.

After all, her relationship with Josiah was no longer appropriate for such a thing. It was just that Josiah finally got the chance to get along with her, so how could he miss it? “How can work be more important than Nia? Besides, we’re not too busy with work. Edith, don’t hurt Nia’s heart just because you have a prejudice against me, okay?”

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“Do you have the heart to see that the whole class is accompanied by their parents, but Nia is the only one standing there alone?”

Meredith really could not bear it. She had no choice but to say, “Mister Josiah, Charlie and I participated in Nia’s parent-child activities before, and we’ll go again.” “What did you say?” Josiah was speechless. “You asked Charlie to participate in Nia’s parent child activities?”

“Why not? Charlie is now Nia’s stepfather, and he has a good relationship with Nia.”

“I’m Nia’s father.”

“After you get married, you can also take Nia’s new mom to participate in parent-child activities. I will not stop you.”

Josiah was angry and anxious for a while. Was he about to give up his woman to his rival? This was like gouging his heart out! “With Charlie like this, how can he do a show?” He said without giving up.

Meredith smiled and said, “You can rest assured Mister Josiah. Charlie can act and sing. It’s easy for our family of three to put together a show, so I won’t bother you.”

After she finished speaking, she immediately said, “Is there anything else, Mister Josiah? If not, I’ll hang up first.”

“I…”

Before Josiah could speak, Meredith interrupted again, “Sorry, I have something to do. I will hang up now.” Meredith quickly hung up the phone and walked into the bedroom.

Just now, she hung up the phone because she heard movement inside, but when she came in, she saw that Charlie was trying to get out of bed by himself again.

She hurried over to hold his arm and said, "Charlie, you can call me when I'm at home."

"I called, but you didn't hear me."

"Sorry, I was just talking on the phone."

"Meredith, you're saying sorry to me again." "... Meredith quickly changed the topic. "I just finished cooking, let's go to eat together."

"Okay." Charlie sat in the wheelchair.

Meredith pushed him toward the restaurant.

"Where's Nia?" Charlie glanced around and asked, "Did you go to her father's house?"

"No, she just ate some snacks and said she wasn't hungry. She is practicing the piano upstairs.

Meredith served Charlie a good meal. Then, she hesitantly said, "Charlie, there is something I want to discuss with you."

"What's up?"

"Next Tuesday is Nia's parent-child activity day. Each family will have a show. Let's form a small family band like before, okay?" When Charlie heard the parent-child activity, his expression changed immediately. He raised his eyes and looked at Meredith. "Have you forgotten that I am disabled? Or do you want me to make a fool of myself in front of so many students and parents?"

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Meredith guessed that he would disagree, but did not guess that he would react so strongly and think so radically.

By asking him to accompany her to participate in parent-child activities, she wanted to show him how important he still was in her heart. She wanted to show him that he was part of her and Nia's family.

However, being blocked by his words, she did not know how to answer for a while.

"Charlie, you know I don't mean that." Meredith said helplessly, "Can you not always think so badly me?"

“Meredith, you clearly know that I can’t even walk now. Yet, you still asked me to participate in parent-child activities. Isn’t it intentional?” Charlie put the fork on the table. “I’ve said it many times, I don’t like going out, and I don’t like being watched like a monkey. Why can’t you respect my wishes?”

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Chapter 808 “L...I’m not disrespecting your wishes, I just want to tell you that no matter what you become, Nia and I are the closest people to you. That’s why I want you to accompany me to participate in parent-children activities.”

“Nia still loves her biological father. Let her biological father accompany her.”

“Charlie, are you serious?”

“Yes, you can do whatever you want.” Charlie turned the wheelchair to leave.

Meredith hurriedly grabbed his wheelchair. “Okay, if you don’t want to go, I won’t force you. Let’s have a good meal first, shall we?”

“I don’t want to eat, I have no appetite.”

“If you don’t eat, you will starve. Look, all these dishes are all made by me personally. You like to eat those, right?”

“I said I don’t need you to please me like this!” Charlie waved his palm angrily and moved his wheelchair away.

Watching him leave, Meredith sighed helplessly. Caring for someone who was physically and psychologically traumatized was so hard. However, she will not give up. After all, Charlie did not give up on her back then, and it was Charlie who gave her a new life.

She just hoped for his quick recovery!

Charlie did not have dinner, so Meredith specially cooked noodles for him at night.

Charlie was sitting in a daze in front of the floor-to-ceiling window. Meredith put the noodles on the table beside him and said softly, "Charlie, let's have a late-night snack together." Charlie silently turned around and glanced at the noodles on the table, but still had no appetite. Meredith had to patiently persuade him. She said, "If you don't eat something, you will be hungry at night, and you will not be able to sleep well."

Looking at her gentle little face, Charlie unconsciously said, "Did you patiently please Josiah like this back then? No matter how he abused you, no matter how much he hurt you..."

Meredith shook her head. "No, I'm also human and I have feelings. When I'm hurt to the extreme, I'll naturally let go. Otherwise, I wouldn't have gone abroad with you."

"Then why haven't you left yet?"

"Where will I go?"

"Leave me and live your own life."

Meredith was speechless. She cupped his handsome face with both hands and said, "Charlie, didn't I say it last time? Unless you hurt me like Josiah did and abandon me, I won't leave."

"Let's not talk about how you helped me when I was most helpless. Right now, I know that you are emotionally unstable because of the accident, and you don't actually want to hurt me."

"So, I will give you enough time. I will be patient, and I'll accompany you to get better slowly."

"Do you still remember the time when I had surgery on my face last year, I would pinch and beat you whenever the pain was unbearable. You always smiled and told me that as long as it helped me, I could beat you and bite you." She smiled slightly. "Charlie, I am in the same mood as you before, as long as you get better, I won't mind what you do to me."

"It's better to let it out than to keep it in your heart. I remember that you also said this to me."

"Meredith, I'm different from you back then. Your face can slowly recover, but my legs can't," Charlie choked.

"It's the same." Meredith gently took him into her arms. "The doctor also said that my face may return to its original shape, but it may also be completely disfigured. I was just as

confused and uncomfortable as you at the time. It's you who told me that it doesn't matter what my face looks like. You told me that wasn't my face that you liked.

"Charlie, what I liked was never your family background and your appearance, but you, do you understand?" Charlie turned around to hug her with mixed feelings in his heart.

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The nicer she was to him, the more pressure he felt in his heart and the more uncomfortable it

was.

This kind of discomfort would not go away easily.

Meredith hugged him and comforted him for a while before letting go of him. "Charlie, shall we eat the noodles first?"

This time, Charlie did not refuse. He picked up the noodles and ate silently.

After eating the noodles, he handed the bowl back to Meredith and said, "Meredith, next time you don't have to cook for me by yourself. You can just ask the chef to cook for me." "Well, I only do it when I have nothing to do."

"Meredith, you're so busy with work now. How could you be free?" Charlie was not stupid. The company just got on the right track, it should be her busiest time. He used to be able to help her when his legs were good, but now, he could not help her. He knew that he was dragging her down.

Charlie was unwilling to accompany Meredith to participate in Nia's parent-child activities, so Meredith had to go alone.

Nia was naturally a little disappointed. She pouted and asked, "Papa Charlie's legs are injured, so he can't come along, right? Daddy's legs are fine, so why isn't he here?" Meredith could not explain the relationship between adults to her, so she had to use the usual excuse. "Today is Tuesday, Daddy is very busy." "Other classmates are accompanied by Daddy and Mommy. If Nia doesn't have both Mommy and Daddy, people will laugh," Nia said a little unhappily. "It doesn't matter. As long as Nia knows

that Daddy is busy, other people's opinions don't matter." Meredith raised her hand and rubbed her little head. "Okay, you're dressed up so beautifully today. You'll be even prettier if you smile more."

Meredith could see that Nia was very disappointed, but she could not do much. After all, she officially rejected Josiah, so it was impossible to call him again now. However, she did not expect to see Josiah's car at the school gate. They both saw Josiah leaning against the car. Nia was extremely happy. The little girl happily ran toward him and shouted, "Daddy, I thought you weren't coming!"

Josiah bent down and lifted Nia into his arms, smiling very tenderly. "Today is Nia's parent child activity day, how could Daddy not come?"

Nia laughed happily and pointed at Daddy while laughing. She said, "Oh, I see, Mommy just deliberately lied to Nia that Daddy was busy with work, right? You wanted to give Nia a surprise, right?"

Meredith was silent. What else could she say?

Instead, Josiah nodded and admitted. "Yes, Nia guessed it right!"

"Yay! I love Mommy very much!" Nia leaned over from Josiah's arms and kissed Mommy's cheek. "Mommy, I like this surprise!"

Meredith glanced at Josiah helplessly and forced a smile. "I'm glad you like it, Nia." Josiah put Nia down from his arms and patted her little shoulder. "Nia, hurry back to the class,

okay?"

"Yeah! See you later, Daddy and Mommy!" After Nia hugged Daddy and Mommy, and then she ran into the school compound.

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Chapter 810 It was not until Nia's figure completely disappeared from the crowd that Meredith turned to look at Josiah and said, "Why are you here? Didn't I say that you didn't need to come?"

“You also agreed that Charlie would accompany you, but where is he?” Josiah looked around and asked.

Meredith was speechless. “Charlie still can’t face the eyes of outsiders for a while, so he can’t come.” “I expected as much.”

Meredith looked at his calm expression, and said angrily, “It’s your fault that Charlie has become what he is now.”

Josiah did not want to talk about Charlie’s car accident.

Besides, today was Nia’s parent-child activity, and he did not want to get into trouble with Meredith before it even starts.

“Let’s go in.” Josiah took her little hand.

Meredith instinctively flung his hand away.

Josiah originally thought she did not want to be close to him, but after seeing the discomfort flashing on her face, he glanced at her hand unconsciously. Then he grabbed her hand and looked at the wound on it. “Why are you hurt again?” “I’m fine.” Meredith tried to pull her hand back. However, Josiah clasped her wrist and stared at her. “Edith, you have been injured frequently since Charlie’s accident. Did he do it?”

“No.” Meredith said anxiously, “Josiah, let me go, we are divorced now!”

“Then tell me why.”

“I accidentally hurt myself.”

“You’re not doing manual work, so why did you hurt your hands again?”

“I accidentally cut it when I was cooking, okay?”

She forcibly shook off his palm. “Josiah, let me say it again, we have already divorced, and I have already remarried. It is not appropriate for us to be this close.”

“Remarried?” Josiah looked at her and sneered, “I don’t think the current Charlie is suitable for you.”

“Whether he’s suitable or not is my business.”

“You are the mother of my child. I will not let you be hurt by other men,” Josiah said seriously.

However, Meredith thought it was a bit ridiculous. “Josiah, compared to when you mutilated me, this is just a scratch on my finger. Why are you faking your love now?” “I hurt you before, so now, I’m not willing to let you get hurt, not even a little bit.”

“...” Meredith was speechless by what he said.

Josiah clenched her little hand. “Besides, no one here knows that Nia’s parents are divorced. Since we are here together, it will look strange if we are too detached.”

“Sooner or later, they will have to know.” Meredith looked down at his palm. “Josiah, I’ll say it again, don’t touch me, or I’ll leave right away.”

Josiah knew she would not leave, but he let go of her anyway.

As soon as she was free, Meredith turned around immediately. An elegant fragrance brushed the tip of his nose. It was so nostalgic that Josiah lost his mind for a while.

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The parent-child activity was divided into three parts. One was the talent show of the family group, the second was the parent-child game, and the third was the potluck.

Although Josiah participated in a parent-child activity for the first time, he was not in a hurry at all.

Instead, Meredith was a little worried.

She only knew that Josiah had a high IQ and top-notch working ability, but these could not be shown as talents. What can he do in the talent show? He could not just stand on the stage for others to admire, right?

Meredith could not help but ask him, “It’s starting soon. What are you going to do?” Josiah glanced at her and asked, “Do you have any good suggestions?”

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“My suggestion is that when it’s Nia’s turn, you use the toilet as an excuse to avoid it.”

“You look down on me so much?” Josiah raised his eyebrows. “Of course.”

“I heard Nia say that you two planned to play the piano together, right? It should be okay to add one person, right?”

“You can play the piano?” “Didn’t you claim that you have liked me since you were 14 or 15 years old? I guess you don’t know me well at all?”

“I thought you forgot how to play.” Of course, she knew that he also learned the piano since he was a child, but after he focused on learning to manage the company, he never touched the piano again. After so many years, he must have forgotten how to play the piano. “I can still play.” Josiah was confident. “Just play the part of your right hand for me. It just so happens that you have an injury on your left hand.” Meredith lowered her head and glanced at her fingers.

This time, she was really hurt quite deeply, and her inflammation came back, which would affect her piano playing to some extent.

She did not feel relieved until the beautiful sound of the piano flowed from between his slender fingers, and there was an exclamation of surprise from the audience.

Under the circumstance that the three members of the family are all good-looking, all the teachers and parents present showed admiration or envy. Of course, they were also a little jealous.

After the performance, there was a burst of warm applause from the audience.

Josiah and Meredith led Nia to the group and then left the stage.

Returning to his position, Josiah leaned into Meredith’s ear and asked, “How is it? Did I embarrass you?”

Meredith muttered, “It was okay.”

“We got such a warm applause, but it’s just okay for you?”

“...” Meredith felt that half of the applause from the audience was for his looks. “I think Daddy did a great job.” Nia hugged Daddy and kissed him on the cheek. “Thank you, Daddy. Thank you, Mommy.” After kissing Daddy, she kissed Mommy’s cheek.

Josiah raised his hand and rubbed her head. “As long as you’re happy, Nia.”

Next was the parent-child game, and they were going to tie their legs together for this game.

Although this kind of game was fun, it will be very embarrassing when they fall down.

Meredith thought that Josiah’s ego would be too large to participate in such a game. would not be able to let go of his body to play with Nia. Unexpectedly, Josiah did not mind at all and said, “I’ll do it.”

“You? Are you sure?” Meredith glanced at him. “Aren’t you afraid of embarrassing yourself, Mister Josiah? Aren’t you afraid of falling down to the ground?”

“Do I have such emotional baggage?” Josiah asked rhetorically. Meredith nodded. Was he not forcibly keeping her by his side for his own reputation? “That’s your misunderstanding of me.” Josiah said, “In front of you and Nia, I have always been just an ordinary person, but you didn’t feel it yourself.”

Meredith stopped talking.

Actually, she could feel it.

Although he was arrogant in front of outsiders, he was low-key in front of her, and he was gentle and sweet in front of Nia. He was no different from ordinary men.

It was just that she always felt that he was pretending in front of her.

“If you don’t want to go, I can go,” she said. “You have a wound on your hand, so let me go.” “...” Meredith raised her finger. “Do you think this will have any affect on the games with Nia? Josiah, do you always have to be so fake?” It is indeed a bit too fake. Josiah had no choice but to admit it. “Well, actually, I don’t want you to be too ostentatious.”

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Chapter 812

Chapter 812 “What do you mean? How am I ostentatious?” Meredith was unhappy. “It looks too ostentatious, and it’s easy to be remembered.” Although Josiah was playing the piano just now, he vaguely felt that there were several male parents in the audience looking at her, coveting her beauty. It was as if their eyes were glued to her.

Meredith was speechless. She was already Charlie’s wife. Even if she was worried about other guys, she was worried for Charlie. What did it have anything to do with Josiah?

Besides, there were more mothers who come to participate in parent-child activities than fathers. This way, more people would remember him, so he should be worried about himself. “Well then, Mister Josiah, you can go,” she said.

When it was Josiah and Nia’s turn, the father and daughter cooperated very well at first, but Nia accidentally tripped and fell.

Fortunately, Josiah moved fast enough to hold her steady, so she did not fall.

However, because of this accident, they could not aim for first place any longer. Seeing the little girl’s disappointed face, Meredith hugged her and comforted her, “It doesn’t matter if you win or lose, the key is to participate.” “If I hadn’t accidentally fallen, we could have won first place. Daddy is amazing.” Meredith smiled and said, “The test of the game pair is teamwork. It doesn’t matter who is better than the other, okay?”

“Really? Is it because I didn’t cooperate well with Daddy?” “Yes, perhaps your tacit understanding is not enough.”

“Then how can we get along well?”

“Well...” Meredith thought for a while and said, “You have to ask your father about this.”

Nia turned her attention to Daddy again.

Josiah was holding a camera to take pictures of the mother and daughter. Hearing what Meredith said, he stepped forward and touched Nia’s hair. “It’s because Daddy usually spends too little time with Nia. In the future, Daddy will definitely spend more time with Nia, so that we can cultivate the relationship and tacit understanding between father and daughter.”

“Okay, it’s a promise.”

Nia raised her little fist, and Josiah gave her a fist bump.

“Look, this is tacit agreement.”

Nia nodded with a smile. “I understand.”

“Are you thirsty? Let’s go over there and have something to drink.” Josiah led Nia to the beverage area. He poured a glass of juice for Nia and another glass for Meredith. Just as Meredith took the cup, she was suddenly bumped from behind. She was standing beside the steps, and she exclaimed as she fell to the bottom of the steps.

Josiah’s eyes and hands were quick, and he jumped up to catch her body with a smooth stride. However, it still caused the two of them to fall together.

Crash!

It hurts just to hear the sound.

In this case, Josiah took the brunt of the fall. Both of them were stunned. In the end, Nia was the first to react and ran down the steps, crying “Daddy, Mommy, what happened?!” Meredith came to her senses and hurriedly got up from Josiah. “Are you alright?” She asked, looking at Josiah, who was laying on the ground. “I feel that a bone in my waist area...is broken.” Josiah put one hand on his waist and said with a painful expression. “Sob sob sob...what should I do? Daddy’s waist is broken.” Nia was terrified. Immediately, countless parents gathered around and were concerned.

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Chapter 813 “Don’t move.” Meredith held Josiah’s body, and she called the ambulance. If his waist was really broken, things will become worse if he moves. “No.” Josiah raised his hand to stop her from making calls. “Let’s not get too dramatic. I’ll just lie down.”

“Didn’t you say your waist is broken?” Meredith looked at him. Suddenly, she rolled her eyes and patted his arm. “Josiah, are you pretending to be dead with me again? Why don’t you get

up?”

Josiah looked at her angry face and said helplessly, "Edith, am I such a rascal in your heart? All I do is pretend to be dead?"

"Isn't your waist broken?" "Well, I don't think it's broken, but it really hurts a bit."

It was a lie to say that it did not hurt when they fell several steps, especially when he was crushed by Meredith's body.

Meredith thought about how he fell to save her, and she immediately showed a hint of guilt. "Why are you so stupid to run up to help me? If I fell by myself, it wouldn't be so serious."

After all, she fell face down and could save herself, unlike Josiah, who fell backward.

"I can't just watch you fall."

"I blame myself for being careless." "No, it's not your problem, it's her." Josiah raised his finger and pointed at a young woman in fancy dress. "If I remember correctly, this lady is Teresa Lowe's mother." Josiah always had a good memory. When he watched the family group performance, he basically remembered all the children and parents.

Meredith followed his fingers and looked at the woman.

When Mrs. Lowe saw everyone looking at her in unison, her eyes widened and she waved her hands and said, "No, it's not me, I didn't push your wife."

Josiah sat up quietly from the ground and smiled at her. "It's okay, I know you didn't do it on purpose. Everyone is careless sometimes."

He really wanted to teach this woman a lesson. However, in front of many teachers and students, especially young children, it was not appropriate for him to come to so.

He chose to be patient for the time being.

It was just the smile on his face was a little strange. Others might find it very friendly, but Meredith could see traces of coldness in it.

If she guessed correctly, Mrs. Lowe will suffer in the near future.

When Mrs. Lowe heard this, she immediately nodded in agreement. "Yes, I accidentally bumped into your wife just now. I'm sorry, I was careless. I really didn't mean it."

Meredith was speechless.

Was she careless? She clearly pushed hard. She really could not figure out when she had offended this woman. However, given the situation, Meredith did not expose her on the spot. She just smiled and said, "It's okay, I forgive you." "Thank you, I'm really sorry." Mrs. Lowe bowed to her, blushed, and walked away.

Meredith apologized to everyone, "I'm sorry everyone, we were too careless. Everyone, let's continue playing." Under the guidance of the teacher, the activity continued. Nia took Josiah's hand and said with concern, "Daddy, does it still hurt?" Josiah shook his head and said, "It doesn't hurt anymore." He wanted to show some sympathy in front of Meredith, but seeing Nia's worried face, he had to hold back

"Daddy, let me help you up."

Nia lacked strength, and Meredith hurriedly supported his other arm. Halfway through, Josiah almost fell backward again, Meredith was a doctor, after all, so she could see that he was not pretending this time.

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Chapter 814 "Your waist won't really break, right?" She looked at him and said with a serious expression, "Mister Josiah, don't force it. If you cause a second injury, you won't be able to get out of bed for the rest of your life." Josiah stared at her and suddenly asked with a smile, "If I can't get out of bed, will you come back to me?"

"Of course not." Meredith said angrily, "Josiah, please pay attention to your words in front of children."

"Just kidding, Nia won't mind."

Meredith could not do anything about him, so she shook her head. "Forget it, I'll take you to the hospital for a check first."

Helping him to the car, Meredith first asked Walter to take her and Josiah to the hospital, and then asked Walter to take Nia home.

The little girl looked at Daddy worriedly.

Josiah smiled at her and said, "Nia, don't worry, Daddy is fine."

Although his back was aching, Josiah felt that the pain was worth it when he was able to get along with Meredith.

That was right, today's Mister Josiah was so unmotivated!

After Josiah was arranged to lie down on the hospital bed, the nurse immediately came over to lift his clothes, but he stopped the nurse.

"Wait a minute." Josiah turned around and said to Meredith, "Aren't you a doctor? Come and help me."

Meredith said, "I've changed careers long ago, and the hospital has rules and regulations, how can they just let me check on someone on the doctor's behalf?"

"I don't like being undressed by other women."

The nurse blushed at his words and looked at Meredith embarrassedly.

Meredith hurriedly said, "Mister Josiah, don't make trouble, there is no distinction between men and women when you enter the hospital."

Josiah said, "I see a distinction."

The nurse had no choice but to say, "Then wait a minute, I'll find a male doctor to attend to you."

After the nurse left, Meredith stepped forward and lifted up Josiah's clothes. She was stunned when she saw the large bruise on his back.

Obviously, she did not expect him to hurt so badly from the fall. It looks like he was injured by the steps. If his waist became fractured, it will be troublesome.

She tried to press on the bruise with her hand, and Josiah immediately made a 'hiss' in pain.

"Is there any serious tingling?" She asked. Josiah shook his head and nodded again. "A little bit, I think."

Meredith was speechless. "Is there any? Why are you being like a child who can't even answer such a simple question?"

Josiah asked, "If I say no, will you leave me behind?"

The male doctor looked at the couple and did not know how to deal with such uncooperative patients.

In the end, it was Meredith who called the shots and said, "Sorry to trouble you, doctor, please use an X-ray."

"Okay, I'm going to use the x-ray." After it was done, Meredith finally breathed a sigh of relief. She handed the picture to Josiah and said, "The waist is not broken, just apply the medicine and rest for a few days." Josiah took the picture and said, "As far as I know, this kind of bruise usually hurts the most until the second and third days."

"Yes, so you better rest for a few days."

"Okay, then please help me get a hospital ward." Josiah put the picture on the table and looked at her, confused by her silence. "What's the matter?"

"You don't need to be hospitalized, just rest at home." "I'm alone at home anyway, so it's better to live in the hospital. At least it's more lively."

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"..." Meredith felt that he was being ridiculous, but after thinking about it, he could live there if he wanted to. It had nothing to do with her.

She carried out the admission operation for him and accompanied him to the inpatient department to settle down.

Josiah watched her as she worked on him, and the corners of his lips curved into a shallow arc. She had not cared for him like this for a long time.

However, when he thought of how she cared about Charlie every day, the curvature of the corners of her lips immediately faded.

Especially after hearing the knock on the door and Mister Wesley's voice, his face could be said to be close to ugly.

As soon as Mister Wesley came in, he looked at Josiah on the bed with concern, and asked, "What's wrong with you, Mister Josiah? Why are you so careless? Are you seriously injured?" Josiah stared at him coldly. "What are you here for?"

"L..." Mister Wesley said dumbly. Why did he ask such a question? As Mister Josiah's assistant, he should be concerned about him, right? Why was Mister Josiah's face so ugly, as if he is going to kill him? Meredith said, "I called Mister Wesley. Aren't you going to be hospitalized? There must be someone to take care of you, right?" "..."
Josiah's face was even more ugly.

Mister Wesley finally understood why Mister Josiah was so annoyed with him.

He hurriedly started to remedy the situation. "Miss Meredith, I have an important client to meet this afternoon. Maybe I can't take care of Mister Josiah, can I trouble you..."

"Yes." Meredith interrupted his hesitant words and said, "Not only can I help to call Mister Yoseph, but I can also call Lily and Alfred. I remember their numbers."

"..." Mister Wesley coughed helplessly.

He tried his best...

Meredith looked at Josiah on the hospital bed again. "Mister Josiah, if there is nothing else, I will go back first."

"There is something," Josiah said indifferently.

"What's up?"

"Please help me discharge from the hospital," Josiah said coldly.

"..." Meredith looked at him. "Didn't you just say that you want to be hospitalized?"

"Mister Wesley reminded me that there is an important client to see in the afternoon." Josiah sat up from the hospital bed with one hand on his waist, ready to leave.

Meredith was not stupid. Of course, she could see that he did it on purpose.

In the past, she might be soft-hearted.

However, now, she did not plan to get close to him, so as not to give him hope. "Mister Wesley can also handle the discharge procedures. Let Mister Wesley do it," she said calmly. Mister Wesley was even more panicked. He should not be here. He looked at Josiah, then at Meredith, and simply made an excuse. "I'm going to the bathroom.

Then, he quickly slipped away.

Meredith also left, but she was called back by Josiah as soon as she stepped out. “Meredith, has your conscience been eaten by a dog?” Meredith paused and turned to look at him. “What do you mean by that, Mister Josiah?”

“I was injured because of you, but you just left me so indifferently?”

Behind the indifference, she no longer had feelings for him. This was also the reason for his disappointment and anger. Meredith remained calm. “You indeed saved me today, I am very grateful, and I have already sent you to the hospital. What else do you want? Don’t tell me that I have to be by your side until you recover just because you saved me.” “Shouldn’t you do that?”

“It’s not appropriate, based on my current relationship with you. Also, you have so many people to care for you, Mister Josiah.” Meredith paused. “If you need someone to take care of you, you can also hire a nurse to do it. You don’t need me to be here, do you?”

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Chapter 816

Chapter 816 Josiah was speechless

He just did not want to let her go back to another man, not at all.

However, he could not find a suitable reason to keep her by his side.

In the end, he nodded, “Meredith, go if you want.”

Meredith turned around and left.

She could not give him hope because of a moment of soft-heartedness. She did not want to hurt Charlie.

When it broke, it remains broken. This is what she had always thought.

When Meredith returned home, Wilma, the servant, just came out of Charlie’s room. The food she was holding in her hand had not even been touched.

Before she could ask, Wilma took the initiative to say, "Ma'am, Mister Charlie refuses to eat."

"Let me do it." Meredith took the long plate in her hand and walked toward Charlie's bedroom

Charlie was watching something on his phone. Meredith glanced at the screen inadvertently and found that the content on it was the parent-child activities of Nia's school.

Her heart twitched slightly, and she pretended to be okay and said, "Charlie, didn't you say you want to get better soon? Why don't you eat?" Charlie said without raising his head, "Have you had a good time with the parent-child activity?"

"..." So he was upset about this. "It's okay, it's similar to the parent-child activities we participated in before," she said. "I see that Meredith and Nia are having a good time." He showed Meredith his phone.

The screen showed a picture of a family of three playing the piano on the stage, which was heartwarming and harmonious. Meredith glanced at it and explained, "Because other families are basically a family of three, Nia also wants to be accompanied by her Daddy, so...Josiah went."

"Meredith, it's just a parent-child activity, don't think about it too much." Meredith put down the phone in his hand. "I originally hoped you could join me, but it's not good if you forced yourself to go."

"I know, it's my fault, I'm useless." Charlie's hands on his lap clenched into fists little by little.

He knew it was his fault, and he was extremely upset.

He was upset that he was a cripple. Otherwise, he could participate in Nia's parent-child activities with Meredith, and he could be a good stepfather and love Nia together with Meredith.

"Ah, why are you talking about yourself like this again?" Meredith grabbed his palm and comforted him. "Charlie, please get well soon, and when you get well, you can accompany me

to parent-child activities."

Charlie's originally low expression changed slightly, he raised his hand and shook her away." You know what you mean when you say such a thing when my leg is completely useless!" His strength was so great that Meredith was thrown back by him, and her arm hit the corner of the coffee table. "Ah!" She cried out in pain.

She felt like her hand was about to break.

Charlie was taken aback and hurriedly reached out to help her. "Meredith, are you all right? I'm sorry, I didn't mean to push you."

Meredith forcibly shook her head. "I... It's okay, I'm fine."

"Meredith, let me see where you are hurt." Charlie moved his wheelchair closer to her, lifted her up from the ground, and prepared to check her injuries.

Meredith could feel that she her injury was quite serious. In order to avoid him blaming himself, she refused, "Charlie, I'm really fine, really." She grabbed his palm and forced a smile. "Can we eat? I haven't eaten yet." When Charlie heard that she had not eaten yet, he nodded. "Okay, I'll eat. Let's eat together." "Yeah." Meredith endured the pain and held up the plate and spoon for him. "You eat first, I'll go to the dining hall to eat."

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"Meredith, you eat first, I'm not hungry," he said.

"I'm not hungry either." Seeing that he insisted on letting her eat first, Meredith said, "Why don't we go to the dining hall to eat together? It's not good to be bored in the room." "Okay." Charlie nodded in agreement. Meredith pushed him to the dining hall and served him food as if nothing had happened, and accompanied him to eat. She endured the pain and waited until he ate and fell asleep in the afternoon. Then, she went to the hospital. She did not drive by herself because of the pain in her hand. She took an online car-hailing ride.

Getting out of the car at the entrance of the hospital, she walked in with her injured arm in her other hand, not noticing a familiar car slowly passing by her side. Inside the carriage, Josiah gave a light command. "Stop the car." Walter hurriedly stopped the car and asked with concern, "What's wrong, Mister Josiah?" Without Josiah's answer, Walter followed his line of sight to see Meredith's figure. It turned out that it was because of Miss Meredith again.

Josiah was planning to leave the hospital, but the pain became unbearable after walking a few steps, so he had to go back to bed. He did not expect to see Meredith here again. She could not let him go, and ran back to see him? Josiah pushed open the car door

and got out of the car with his hands on his waist. Walter hurriedly said, "Mister Josiah, do you want to get off? Wait a minute, I'll help you."

No need, I'll go by myself." This was the entrance of the hospital. After he stopped the car, Meredith went upstairs. He had to go back to the ward and play dead.

However, what he did not expect was that Meredith did not take the elevator to the inpatient department, but went to the emergency room

Did she not come to the hospital to see him?

Meredith rolled up her sleeves at the doctor's request. As soon as she revealed the injury on her arm, Josiah stepped in and asked, "What's wrong with your hand?"

Meredith was taken aback by him and looked at him. "Aren't you discharged from the hospital? Why are you here?"

She thought that Josiah had been discharged from the hospital, and she came to this hospital only because it was close to home

She did not expect to meet him in the emergency room. She looked behind him. "Where's Walter?"

Josiah did not answer her boring questions, but looked at her injured hand and asked, "How did you get hurt?"

Her arm was red and swollen, and a large piece of skin was ripped off. It looked very painful. Meredith looked at the concern on his face and lied casually, "I accidentally fell and hit the coffee table."

After speaking, she said to the doctor, "Doctor, please prescribe some medicine for me." The doctor looked at her injury and said, "It looks serious, are you sure you don't want to do an x-ray scan?"

"No, I can feel that I haven't hurt my bones."

It was a bit funny that she accompanied Josiah for an x-ray in the morning, and now she was getting one in the afternoon. "It's better to take a picture, for your peace of mind." Josiah said to the doctor, "Please give her an x-ray scan.." "Didn't I say no? I'm a doctor myself, so I know if there's anything wrong with my bones." Meredith stared at him. "Josiah, go back to your ward, and don't cause trouble here." Seeing her hurt like this, how could he get out?

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"I'm not as unscrupulous as you are. I won't leave my savior behind."

The doctor checked it and said, "It doesn't look like the bone was hurt. Let me give you some medicine."

"Okay, thank you, Doctor."

"You sit down first."

Meredith sat down. Seeing Josiah still standing there, she urged, "Mister Josiah, you have injuries on your body, so don't pretend to be fine here. Hurry back and lie down."

"Just treat me as a hypocrite," Josiah said indifferently. The doctor put the medicine on Meredith's wound, and she grabbed the corner of the table and groaned in pain.

Seeing that her fingernails were about to snap, Josiah hurriedly broke her little hand off the corner of the table and let her hold his palm.

"Please be gentle, Doctor." He reminded the doctor.

The doctor said, "The wound is open, it will hurt a little when the medicine is applied, just bear with it."

Meredith's body was trembling in pain, and she did not care whose hand she was holding. When the effect of the medicine slowly passed, she opened her eyes and saw that she had already made several scratch wounds on the back of Josiah's white and fair hands.

She quickly retracted her hands and said angrily, "Josiah, if you're hurting, you can scream in pain, you know?"

"I don't feel pain." Josiah held her injured arm and looked at the increasingly swollen wound. "Is it better?"

"It's much better." She quietly pushed his palm down and said blankly, "You don't have to be so good to me. I won't be grateful to you."

"I know."

'He knows? What's he trying to do? Does it mean that she is a cold -blooded, ungrateful person?

"Look, I almost broke my waist this morning trying to save you, and you didn't even feel bad for me. You didn't even want to stay and take care of me."

Turned out he was referring to this.

Meredith nodded. "Yes, I am such a cold blooded and ruthless person, so you don't have to hurt yourself for me next time."

She pointed to the wound on the back of his hand with her chin. "Doctor, now it's his turn to treat his wound."

Seeing that she was leaving, Josiah grabbed her uninjured arm. "Where are you going?"

Where else can I go? Of course, I'm going home." She had to get home before Charlie woke up from his nap so that he would not think about it when he found out that she was injured.

"You're just going to leave like this?"

Do you think I want to be hospitalized like you?"

Josiah was not upset because she deliberately mocked him. He asked the doctor seriously, "Doctor, does she need to be hospitalized in this situation?"

"No, just take care and pay attention when you get home. Change the wound dressing from time to time." The doctor glanced at the two of them, and finally could not help but ask out of curiosity, "Are you two husband and wife? Or boyfriend and girlfriend?" Obviously, they had been tit for tat, but they were very concerned about each other. Meredith did not know how to answer this question, so she simply did not answer. Seeing that she did not answer, Josiah had to answer, "I'm chasing her." "Oh, that's no wonder." The doctor nodded and added, "I'm rooting for you!" "Thank you, Doctor, I'm doing my best."

Josiah followed Meredith out of the consultation room, trying his best to keep up with her pace. He said, "Meredith, can't you walk slower? I hurt my waist."

Meredith did not turn her head back and said, "Mister Josiah, if you don't want to be paralyzed for the rest of your life, don't be so rude."

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Chapter 819

Chapter 819 "I'll take you back."

"No need."

Meredith knew that Walter was waiting at the door, so she did not need to worry about him. She came to the taxi stand at the entrance of the hospital and waited for the bus. There were a lot of people waiting for the bus, and someone bumped into her arm. The pain caused her to break out in a cold sweat.

"Excuse me, excuse me." Someone shouted beside her. Worrying about being bumped again, she hurried to the flowerbed on the side. In the end, she bumped into someone again and she fell onto the flowerbed.

Once again, she was rescued at a critical moment.

This person is none other than Josiah, who just got out of the carriage. Meredith looked at his handsome face that was shrouded in the warm sun, and felt a little aggrieved for a while.

Perhaps because of the wound on her arm, or because she was rescued by him again and again, she said with a sour tone, "Why did you appear again?" "I knew that you wouldn't be able to do it without me." Josiah pulled her back from above the flowerbed and commanded, "Get in the car." "I don't want to!" The first thing she thought of was rejection. "Meredith, don't think I can't handle you because of my back pain." He threatened viciously Meredith could not help but start to be in a trance again. She had not seen such a domineering Josiah for a long time, and she was unfamiliar with it.

Her face flushed slightly. She raised her eyes and stared at him, "Josiah, you are no longer qualified to say such things to me."

She was still in his arms, with her hands on his chest.

"Whether I am qualified or not, it will not affect my strict handling of you. If you don't believe it, you can try it." Josiah looked at her and raised his eyebrows. "If you don't believe it, try it."

"Also, are you sure you want to try it on the street?" He reminded.

Meredith looked around and had to follow him into his car.

The car drove slowly on the road.

Meredith tried to stay as far away from him as possible, staring at the street outside the car window without saying a word.

After a moment of silence in the carriage, Josiah finally said, "I just went back and asked the doctor. The doctor said that your wound seems to be injured by a sharp object, and it doesn't look like you fell yourself."

Meredith glanced at him sideways and said, "Do you have so much time? Are you bored?"

"Bored?" Josiah grabbed her uninjured arm and said with a serious face, "Meredith, I said this morning that you have been injured several times since Charlie's car accident, and this time you were also injured by him. Am I right?"

"Of course not." Meredith instinctively denied, "How could such a gentle and kind person hurt

me?!

"That's Charlie from before." Josiah hooked his lips and smiled. "A good person suddenly becomes crippled...no one would be able to accept it, and they will become irritable and difficult to deal with. Charlie is no exception."

Meredith did not expect him to guess so thoroughly. However, she did not admit it. she just said lightly, "Don't worry, Charlie won't be like this." "Meredith, you're not such a reckless person, and you're not the kind of person who will cut your hand at a moment's notice and fall at a moment's notice. I am 100 percent sure that your injury was caused by Charlie." "I said no." Meredith stared at him seriously. "Speaking of which, what if Charlie accidentally hurt me? Who are you to care about such a thing?"

"Of course, I care." "You—" "This guy really could not let her go? Meredith reluctantly took a deep breath, not knowing what to say for a while.

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Chapter 820

Chapter 820 Josiah added, "I can allow you to marry Charlie, but I will not allow you to be hurt by him. As long as he dares to hurt you, I will take you back at all costs."

He spoke so seriously, but Meredith could not be moved. She even felt a little scared by what he said. She knew Josiah's methods and believed that he could do it.

"I repeat, Charlie did not cause my injury." She said righteously and sternly, "Also, Charlie's temperament has indeed become more withdrawn than before, but I believe you know very well who had hurt him. So, I hope that Mister Josiah will not disturb our lives again."

"I'm very important to Charlie now, so even if I die, I won't leave him." "It's not love, it's sympathy." Josiah looked at her. "You didn't choose to marry him out of love, but to repay your kindness, didn't you?" Meredith was angry. "Josiah, please stop separating me and Charlie, okay?" Josiah laughed, pinched her chin with his hand, and looked at her little face. "Why are you so angry? I guessed it right, haven't I?"

"Don't be self-righteous here!" Meredith waved his palm away angrily. "Stop the car, I want to get off!"

Josiah naturally would not leave her halfway. He sat back in his place, put his hands around his chest, and spit out a sentence. "If Charlie really loves you, he should set you free at this time, instead of tying you to his side and wantonly hurting you like he is now."

His words made Meredith gradually become bitter.

"Yeah." She nodded. "Charlie just thinks so, so he drives me away again and again, but the more he does, the less I can leave him."

"So please, Mister Josiah, please don't disturb us, and don't divide us any more, okay?" She looked at him sideways and said, "Just like when I chose to leave, I won't disturb you and Yena anymore."

Josiah glanced at her arm. "Maybe, only if he doesn't hurt you anymore." Before she could speak, he added, "Also, don't argue that these injuries were not caused by him, I don't believe it."

"..." Meredith felt that she could not convince him, so she simply shut up.

Seeing that the car turned a corner and entered the exclusive lane of the mansion area, Meredith hurriedly said, "Walter, I'm home, please stop here."

Walter glanced at Josiah in the rearview mirror, and when he saw that he had no objection, he slowly parked the car on the side of the road.

Meredith was about to open the door and get out of the car when Josiah leaned over and pressed her toward him.

She instinctively leaned back on the chair and stared at him. "What are you trying to do?"

Tosiah just pushed the car door open and mocked in her ear, "We are both injured now, so what can I possibly do?"

Meredith glanced at him and got out of the car quickly.

Behind her, Josiah's voice could be heard. "Miss Meredith, pay attention to safety." Meredith's footsteps paused slightly, but the next second, she picked up her pace.

Now, it was hard to interact with Charlie because of his unstable mood, and he easily hurt her because of his extreme behavior.

Therefore, Meredith was extremely careful, trying not to excite him with sensitive things and words.

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Chapter 821

Chapter 821 However, even if she did not say or do anything, Charlie still went crazy.

Earlier in the morning, after Meredith had just returned from sending off Nia, she saw that he had trashed the room. While Meredith comforted Wilma, who was scared out of her wits, she was secretly guessing the reason Charlie had gone crazy at the same time. He clearly was still fine when he just woke up. He even had breakfast together with her and Nia. Why did he suddenly become like that?

She could not figure it out after guessing it for a while, so she stepped forward and walked toward the bedroom.

“Charlie, what’s the matter?” She picked up the pillows and tissue box on the floor and returned them to their original places.

Only then did she come to Charlie and asked with concern, “Is your wound making you uncomfortable? I’ll take a look at it for you, alright?” Other than that, she could not think of any other reasons that could make him go crazy However, Charlie was worked up as he picked up the stack of photos on the table and threw it at her, and then he said angrily, “Meredith, why did you lie to me? Why?” The edges of the photos were slightly sharp and they made two thin bloody cuts on Meredith’s fair skin.

If it was in the past, Charlie would have immediately calmed down after he saw that she got hurt. However, he did not calm down this time. Instead, he got even more worked up as he screamed and shouted.

“You clearly didn’t want to stay back to accompany a useless person like me. Why did you lie to me and say that you did it out of your own will? Why?”

Meredith picked up those photos and her expression changed little by little.

It was unexpectedly photos of her being hugged by Josiah when she was waiting for her ride at the entrance of the hospital.

It so happened that they looked very intimate from the angle the photos were shot. Just a glance and one could tell that it was intentional.

Who was the one who sent Charlie these photos?

Was it Josiah?

Before she had the time to think about it in detail, she heard Charlie shouting crazily, "I've asked you to leave me a long time ago. Why didn't you leave? Why did you lie to me and say that you love me while being intimate with that jerk, Josiah, at the same time?"

"It's not like this." Meredith put those photos down and grabbed both of his hands. "Charlie, listen to my explanation. These photos were deliberately taken by people with bad intentions. I

"You mean to say that these photos were edited and put together by people with bad intentions?" Charlie stared at her and said coldly, "Meredith, do you still want to continue lying to me? Do you really take me as a three-year-old child?"

"No. The photos are real, but Josiah and I are not what you think we are." "Since the photos are real, what's more to explain?" Charlie jerked her hands away. When Meredith was thrown to the floor by him, she happened to land on the old injury on her arm, which caused her to be in so much pain that she kept breaking out in cold sweat

"Charlie, can you first let me finish?" She endured the pain, got up from the floor, and said to him, "I injured my arm when I accidentally knocked on the coffee table yesterday. I then went to the hospital in the afternoon, and I happened to meet Josiah at the hospital. At that time, I was waiting for my ride and someone bumped into me, so he helped me."

Even Meredith felt that this reason was a little hard to believe when she was explaining it herself, let alone Charlie.

Sure enough, not only did Charlie not believe that there would be such coincidences in this world, but he even caught another crucial point.

"Why did you let him know when you're injured but you hid it from me?"

"Because—"

"Because I'm a useless person who can't accompany you to the hospital like him, isn't it?" He cut her off as he sneered.

"It's not like that." Meredith became anxious. "Charlie, can you not keep using such an extreme attitude to speculate about me and misunderstand me?"

"You clearly are the one lying to me and being intimate with Josiah behind my back, yet you turn it around and say that I'm extreme?" Charlie said with great fury, "I'll tell you

honestly, Meredith, even if my legs aren't crippled, I also can't accept my wife to fool around with another man because I mind it very much!"

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"I understand." Meredith approached him and held both of his hands again. "But Charlie, I really did not fool around with Josiah. It's also not because I disliked you for being unable to accompany me to the hospital that I didn't tell you I'm injured. Instead, I didn't want to let you worry, to blame yourself, and then to start overthinking." "Don't touch me!" Before she finished her words, Charlie reflexively flung her hand off, which caused her to fall to the floor once again.

"I won't believe what you say anymore. I won't believe a word of it!" He furiously picked up a pillow for the floor and threw it at her. "Get out of here! Get out!"

Meredith shut both her eyes as the pillow landed on her.

Seeing that he was getting more and more worked up, she knew whatever she said at that moment would be useless.

She then quietly took a breath and said, "Alright. I'll leave. You may first calm yourself down properly." Upon saying that, she added, "Charlie, no matter what you say or do, I won't leave you. I will always be by your side." "Get out!" Charlie was so angry that even his voice changed. Meredith picked up those photos, held her arm that was in pain, and left his bedroom. Wilma came to her with concern and asked, "Are you alright, Mrs. Larson? What happened to Mister Charlie today? He had never lashed out so badly like this."

"I'm fine." Meredith shook her head while looking down. Then, she raised her head, stared at her, and wanted to ask her something.

At that moment, her phone rang. It was Josiah who was calling.

Meredith was instantly fuming from the bottom of her heart when she saw his number. She answered the call and immediately asked, "Josiah, are you the one who did it?"

“What?” Josiah asked, “Why are you so angry so early in the morning?” “Are you the one who sent Charlie the photos?”

“What photos?” Josiah was still confused and he said, “But I do have quite a few photos that I wanted to pass to you. It’s from the school. You -“.

Meredith cut him off angrily, “Stop pretending to be innocent, Josiah. Who else could it be if not you?”

The sound of Charlie smashing things could be heard coming from the bedroom. Meredith was shocked and she hurriedly rushed toward the room.

It was Charlie who had fallen onto the floor along with his wheelchair.

“Charlie! Charlie! Are you alright?” Meredith squatted to help him up.

However, she was aggressively pushed away by him. “Go and find your ex-husband! I don’t need you to care about me, let alone pity me!” “Charlie, don’t be like that. You’ll get hurt like that.” “Even if I die, it’s also none of your business!” “Charlie, if you continue to be like that, I would really leave!” Meredith was anxious. Charlie was dazed for a while and he stared at her with his bloodshot eyes. “You’ve long wanted to leave, haven’t you? Since you wanted to leave so badly, why did you put on an act and stay while pretending to be a good person?” “Charlie, can you stop it? I’m getting really tired of you behaving this way.”

That was the first time Meredith showed a negative expression. Tears were welling up in her eyes as well.

“I know that you’re upset. I’m also upset. If I could, I would rather take your place than see you like that. Do you understand?”

Charlie laid on the floor in a daze. He did not move a muscle and did not say a word as well.

Meredith did not hope that he would say anything. It was fine as long as he was not worked up, not throwing a fit, and not harming himself.

After she sat with him on the floor quietly for a long while, Meredith’s emotions gradually recovered. She moved over, held his arms, and said, “The floor is cold. Let’s get you back into the wheelchair.”

Charlie, however, raised his gaze quietly and looked at her. “I want to hear the truth. Are you still in love with him?” “No.” Meredith shook her head without thinking about it at all.

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She stopped loving that man a long time ago! It has already been a long time!

However, at that moment, she heard that man's voice, "I'm looking for Charlie Larson!"

Immediately after that, it was Wilma's voice that said, "Mister Josiah, please first have a seat on the couch. I'll go and notify Mister Charlie."

"No need. I'll go to him directly."

"You can't!"

Meredith had a sense of foreboding when she heard Josiah's voice.

She hurriedly helped Charlie back into the wheelchair, and then she started picking up the mess all over the floor.

The bedroom door was not shut, and Josiah just barged it,

He looked around at the messy bedroom and then looked at the two people in the bedroom.

Charlie was so angry that fire nearly shot out of his eyes when he saw Josiah.

Meredith shot a glance quickly at Charlie, and then she hurriedly walked toward Josiah and said in anger, "Why are you here, Josiah? You're not welcomed here!"

Josiah looked at her, and then he lifted his palm in her direction.

Meredith did not know what he wanted to do, so she instinctively took a step back.

The tip of Josiah's finger still touched her cheek. He gently wiped off the blood on her cheek, and the two thin wounds were clearly exposed.

A sense of heartbreak surged in Josiah's eyes as he looked askance at her and asked, "Are you still going to argue with me this time and say that you're the one who had accidentally caused these wounds yourself?"

Meredith was speechless.

This jerk has always been the perpetrator in front of her. Since when has he become her savior?

PO

She did not need that!

CD+ AD

“What are you doing, Josiah? Don’t simply touch me!” Meredith slapped his hand, which was on her face, away in anger.

However, immediately after, she took the initiative to grab his arm again and said, “But you’re here at the right time. Please help me to clarify with Charlie about the misunderstandings in these photos.”

She picked up the photos on the floor and showed them to him.

Josiah took the photos from her and took a look. His gaze became slightly cold when he saw the image on them.

“You’ve deliberately got someone to take these photos, and you’ve sent them to Charlie for the sake of driving a wedge between Charlie and my relationship, right?” Meredith asked him while using her gaze to warn him that she would kill him if he dared to talk nonsense.

It was as if Josiah did not see the murderous air in her eyes, he asked coldly, “Relationship? Do you and Charlie have a relationship?”

Josiah, who had finally calmed down with great difficulty, started to gradually get worked up again.

“Josiah, you only have to clarify what happened to us yesterday, and that’s enough. There’s no need to talk about other things. It has nothing to do with you.”

Josiah said, “Oh.” Then, he looked at Charlie, who was looking terrible. “I saw that Edith’s arm was severely injured yesterday, and she still wanted to stand by the streets to wait for her ride. She was even almost knocked over by someone, so I rushed forward to help her. As a result, these photos were created.

“Yes, that’s how it happened.” Meredith nodded in agreement and said, “Charlie, you truly have misunderstood about us. We-”

“There’s no misunderstanding.” Josiah cut her off.

“...” Meredith turned her head over and glared hard at him to warn him.

Josiah, however, continued to choose to ignore her. He then walked to ward Charlie, who was in the room. “Charlie, when it comes to relationships, it’s not that the weaker one would be justified. A relationship that a person forcibly got by injuring himself is meaningless.”

Charlie stared at him with his bloodshot eyes.

“Also, don’t blackmail and harm a woman as you please just because your legs are disabled. Even if you don’t think your actions are underhanded, even if you don’t care about Edith’s life and safety, I won’t just leave it alone, you...”

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Seeing that he was getting more and more overboard with his words, Meredith anxiously shouted, “Josiah, just shut up!”

Josiah glanced at Meredith, who was exasperated, and continued, “I remembered when you were fighting Edith with me back then, you’ve shamelessly said that as long as Edith was not happy, you would never give up on her. I’ll return this line to you today...”

With a loud slap, Meredith raised her hand and slapped Josiah across the face.

“I’m warning you again, Josiah. I don’t need you to meddle in my business. No matter how Charlie and I are, it’s none of your business!”

“None of my business?” Josiah was slapped by her, but he did not get angry at all.

Instead, he looked at the wound on her face. “Is it after you’ve been beaten to death by Charlie someday and Nia no longer has a mother that it would be my business?”

“Even then it’s none of your business!” Meredith gritted her teeth. “In comparison to the harm that Mister Josiah has caused me back then, this bit of injury is not even worthy to be mentioned. Besides, Charlie didn’t do it intentionally, but you did back then.

“Don’t think that you’re helping me by doing this, and you can then reduce the sin for the hurt you’ve caused me back then. If you truly want to clear the grudge I have against you, then stay further away from me.”

Upon saying that, she took action and pushed him out of the bedroom.

“Get out of there. You’re not welcomed here!”

Charlie, however, squeezed a sentence out of his gritted teeth, “Let him speak!”

Both of his hands were tightly clenched into fists and he was using all his might to endure the mixed feelings he was having.

As expected, Josiah did not spoil him and continued, “Charlie, Edith kept saying that she loves you, she doesn’t want to leave you, and she won’t leave you, but I believe you understand what’s the purpose of her saying that. It was all for your sake. However, you kept injuring her every other day. Do you think you’re doing right by her by doing so?”

“You’ve guessed it right. Meredith still has feelings for me. I also won’t give up on her. Therefore, the best way for you to keep her around is to love her as you did back then, and not harm her like you’re doing now. Do you understand?”

“Josiah, you’re talking nonsense! I’ve stopped loving you for a long time!” Meredith said in exasperation, “I’m not a masochist, how can I still be loving you now?”

“Charlie, did you hear that?” Josiah raised his eyebrows at Charlie. “Nobody is a masochist. Nobody would let you torture them over and over again as you pleased.”

“...” Meredith was about to say something, but Josiah rolled up her sleeve and showed her injured arm to Charlie.

“Do you see this? This is your work of art yesterday.” After that, he turned her face around and showed her cheek to Charlie. “You have a work of art here today as well.”

“That’s right. Her finger as well.” Josiah held her hand. “As for when her finger was injured by you, I have no idea.”

Meredith forcefully shook off his palm. “These injuries were caused by me by accident, so if you’re done, get out of here now!”

“I can get out of here, but I want to take you with me.”

Josiah finally turned his gaze toward her and it was a little gentle. “Edith, Charlie was sunny and confident back then, and he doted on you, loved you, and protected you. However, he has changed now. What is there still for you to hold on to? Why don’t you

just take Nia and come home with me sooner, and give me a chance to make up for all the mistakes I've made in the past."

"What if I don't agree? Would you get out of here immediately?" Meredith still said that without any hesitation at all.

"I'll wait for you to agree."

Josia raised his hand again to touch her cheek and urged her gently, "Hurry up and get some medicine on it. It's not good if such a pretty face is infected and is disfigured once again."

Meredith was speechless.

"Only now did I realize how indecent it is to recklessly harm a woman. It's such a pity that I did so much of it back then." —

She truly wanted to kick him out with brute force.

However, she could only stare at him coldly. "No matter what, I can't get uglier than being burnt by you back then."

"That's true." Josiah nodded. "I'll leave now. Take care of yourself."

The jerk finally left.

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Meredith quietly let out a sigh of relief. However, she got anxious again very soon.

Josiah was gone, but Charlie was still here, and he was the hardest to deal with.

She was still thinking of what she should do next when she already heard some motions behind her.

She turned around and saw that Charlie was wheeling his wheelchair toward the cabinet by himself.

Meredith hurried over, held his arm, and said, "Charlie, what do you want to do? I'll help you."

Charlie stopped in his tracks for a little and then raised his gaze to look at her.

There was no more anger in his eyes anymore, but they looked so complicated that it was slightly hard for her to understand.

She hurriedly said, "Charlie, don't listen to that crazy man's nonsense. He was the one who deliberately got someone to take those photos, I..."

"Did he say anything wrong?" Charlie asked her in return.

"..." Meredith was helpless. "But I'm really not what he said. Everything that I did was sincere, and I did them willingly."

"Josiah was right. I'm only hurting you now. There's nothing worthy for you to hold onto anymore," Charlie said to her miserably while staring straight at her.

"No, it's still worth it. As long as you can adjust your mindset well and return to being as optimistic and as motivated as before, we can certainly live very well together."

"I want that too, so I can't let you go, Meredith." He suddenly smiled at her.

That smile has a little strangeness to it. Meredith looked at him and she actually felt that she was slightly unfamiliar with him..

However, once she thought of his situation at that moment, she did not mind it anymore. She did not mind anything anymore.

Charlie took out the first aid kit from the cabinet and then pulled her down so that she was squatting in front of him and said, "Meredith, if you have any discomfort or if you need any help in the future, remember to tell me. I will do my best you. Don't go to him anymore, alright?"

"Alright." Meredith nodded.

He started to help her clean the small wound on her face, and he started apologizing to her again, "I'm sorry, Meredith. I didn't do it intentionally. I've always been able to uncontrol my emotions."

"I understand. I won't blame you as well."

After Charlie applied medicine for her, he put the first aid kit back in the cabinet again.

Meredith then started to clean up the mess on the floor.

Charlie said with concern, "Meredith, your arm is still injured. Let Wilma come in to clean up instead."

"I'm fine. It's not a very serious injury anyway." She continued cleaning up.

After she was done cleaning up, she came to Charlie again and asked him while holding his hand, "Charlie, what do you want for lunch? I'll make it for you."

"Meredith, I'll only have what Wilma makes in the future."

"Why?"

"Josiah was right. I can't keep hurting you. I have to be good to you. Otherwise, you'll run away."

"Charlie, didn't I tell you just now that you don't have to care about what he said? He simply said all that on purpose."

"Just like how he deliberately sent me the photos and injured my legs?" "... Meredith was stunned.

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How did Charlie know that Josiah got someone to knock him over and injure him? Was it just a guess?

"Charlie..." She asked with hesitation, "who told you that Josiah got someone to run you over?"

"Did you investigate it as well?"

"..." Meredith quickly said, "I indeed had looked into it, but that person only said that he was urged by someone else, and he can't tell who it was."

"I grew up abroad since childhood. I don't even have many friends in Jehovah City. How could I have an enemy who holds such a deep grudge against me?" Charlie curled his lips. "Other than Josiah, there won't be another person anymore."

Meredith had always felt that it was Josiah's doings, but when she heard Charlie saying that, she actually could not help but want to defend Josiah a little.

Perhaps it was because she did not hope that Charlie and Josiah would have a grudge against each other and harm each other.

After all, one of them was her husband and the other was Nia's father....

She said with hesitation, "Charlie, this matter still needs to be investigated."

"Are you trying to defend Josiah?"

"No, I just hope things don't get too terrible between you two. I don't want you to harm each other," she said.

"We're already in such a state, is it still not terrible enough?" Charlie sneered, "Can the both of us still continue being relatives? Even if I'm willing, I'm afraid Josiah would not be willing."

Meredith did not know what to say.

She was afraid if she said another thing, she would be mistaken by him again as trying to excuse Josiah.

"No matter what, this matter still needs to be investigated. If Josiah was not the one who did it, then we can't let the true culprit have it easy."

Upon saying that, she immediately changed the topic, "Oh, yes, Charlie, you still haven't told me what you want for lunch. I'll ask Wilma to make it."

"Would you be staying at home to have lunch with me?"

"Of course."

"Then anything would do. With you keeping me accompanied, I'll be fine having anything."

Even though he was saying these nice words, his tone was indifferent. He did not have that kind of endearment like before anymore.

Meredith inhaled softly and thought to just take it slowly.

"Then I'll go and let Wilma know. You may rest for a while then." Meredith patted him on his shoulder, turned around, and left his bedroom.

Charlie watched her as she left, and then he picked up his phone and clicked on the message.

There clearly was a message on his phone that he had just received earlier that morning. (The mastermind is Josiah. If you don't believe me, you can ask Meredith...]

After Meredith asked Wilma to prepare lunch, she asked, "Wilma, the photos today were sent by someone. Is the envelope still around?"

"I've thrown it away. Why do you need the envelope, Mrs. Larson?"

"I wanted to take a look at the handwriting on it." Meredith asked again, "Was the address on the envelope written by hand, or was it typed out?"

"It was handwritten," said Wilma, "Do you want to have a look at it? If you do, I'll go and pick it up."

"Alright. Sorry to bother you with it."

Meredith suddenly wanted to take a look at the handwriting on it. However, she suddenly thought that if the photos were truly sent by Josiah, it would be impossible for him to do it himself as well.

He has plenty of people working for him and he could just ask any one of them to do it.

Therefore, when Wilma picked up the envelope again, Meredith felt that there was no need to take a look at it anymore.

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Chapter 827

Chapter 827 "Look, Mrs. Larson," Wima held the envelope up for her to see.

"Thank you." Meredith simply took a glance and she actually noticed that the handwriting on it was a little familiar.

She took over the envelope with suspicion and carefully identified the handwriting on it again.

She noticed that the handwriting looked very similar to Yena's.

Yena's handwriting was not pretty and was easily slanted. Therefore, she had a deeper impression of it.

Were the photos sent by Yena? That made no sense at all.

Meredith had been married to Charlie, and she would not be fighting with Yena for Josiah anymore, so Yena should be happy. Why would she send these kinds of photos to Charlie to drive a wedge between Charlie and her?

Would she not be worried that Meredith would return to Josiah's side again after she got a divorce from Charlie?

When Meredith held on to this suspicion and went to look for Yena, she was cleaning a table at a cafe.

Yena was first slightly stunned when she saw her, and then she smiled at her. "Why would Miss Meredith have the time to come here? It can't be for the sake of watching me work, right?"

Meredith stood about two meters away from her and surveyed her. "Yena, do you hate me very much?"

Yena smiled again. "Why would I? If you haven't given me such an opportunity to work, I might still be wandering on the streets."

"Since that's the case, then what do you mean by this?" Meredith put that envelope in front of her.

Um

When Yena saw that envelope, a sense of suspicion flashed across her face. Clearly, she did not expect that Meredith would come looking for her so quickly.

"Yena, your words are so ugly that I could recognize them at a glance, so there's no need to deny it."

Yena's face turned red and her pride was instantly hurt.

—

In the past, because she was doted on by the Shelby family, she was fortunate enough to attend the same prestigious school as Meredith, but regardless of grades or handwriting, Meredith was leaps and bounds ahead of her.

Yes, no matter if it was family background, appearance, or grades...she was unable to compete with Meredith in every aspect.

She took a breath in quietly, straightened her back, and stared at her, “I don’t deny that these photos were sent by me.”

“What’s your point?”

“...” Yena bit her lips and said nothing.

Meredith’s gaze that was fixated on her turned cold and she said, “Yena, you pretended to be me back then and pretended that it was you who rescued Josiah out of the waters. Because of that, you’ve been treated very kindly by the Shelby family. Not only did you not be grateful for me, but you even joined hands with Ysabelle to harm me. You caused my family to be hurt again and again. You slandered me again in front of Josiah two years ago, which left me no choice but to leave Jehovah City. I simply did not settle these scores with you...”

“Did you not settle the scores with me?” Yenna suddenly lifted her face and looked at her. “Meredith, I admit that you’re indeed great and very outstanding. However, you’re not an easy person to deal with either.”

She threw the cloth in her hands on the table. “You didn’t kill me, but you used this kind of matter to humiliate me and hurt me. That’s because you know that you can make me even more miserable and upset with this method.”

“What method?”

“To put it nicely, you’ve given me a job, but you actually made me work here as a waitress.” Yena sneered and shot her a glance. “Look at you, Miss Meredith, you’re the president of a company now, but I am just a lowly waitress. You’re courted and protected by Josiah every day, but I have to be hated and trampled on by him like some dirty rat.

“You must be very pleased, aren’t you, Miss Meredith? While you’re very pleased, you threw some leftover food for me, and that’ll make you feel even more satisfied, isn’t that right?”

Meredith looked at the woman in front of her, who was making sarcastic comments at her, and she could not help but think of kind and gentle Qira.

They were sisters, but why was there a world of difference between them?

If Meredith had not investigated and proven this herself, she might even question if Yena was Qira’s sister.

“Were you trampled on by Josiah like some rat? What about me back then? I almost lost my life. My daughter almost lost her life as well. Didn’t I have it worse than you?”

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Meredith stared at her. "There's also something that you have to get it straight. You've become a hated person not because I've made you one but you brought it on yourself. However, all of the harm that I endured was led by your participation.

"Lastly, I didn't get you this job to humiliate you. Instead, it's because you liked to make desserts! I wanted to let you learn and work hard, and then give this shop to you for you to manage."

As soon as she said that, Yena burst out laughing.

She looked askance at Meredith as if she had said something wildly ridiculous.

"Meredith, I heard you right, didn't I? You were just criticizing me for how I've harmed you earlier, but you said you want to help me and give this shop to me after that. Are you a living saint, or have you already reached a level where you can lie through your teeth without even batting an eyelid?"

"..." Meredith was speechless.

She did not intend to tell Yena about her relationship with Qira. After all, Yena had nothing but jealousy and resentment toward her, and it was already nearly past the point of no return.

"What's the matter? Can't say anything?" Yena continued to laugh coldly, "Meredith, you are only pretending to be a good person in front of me all because you wanted to put up an act for Josiah to see. You wanted to let him think that you're a kind woman and I am an evil person, don't you?"

Meredith asked in return, "Why do I need to put up an act in front of him? Josiah already knew what kind of person I am very well. Of course, I don't intend to return to his side either."

She took a step forward and stared at her. "Yena, I have another question that I have to know the answer to. Are you responsible for Charlie's car accident?"

Yenna was stunned and she pretended to be confused. "I don't understand what you're talking about."

“That car accident that day was originally targeting me, If Charlie did not push me away at the critical moment, the person sitting in the wheelchair right now should be me, shouldn't it?”

If it were not for those photos, which gave her the inspiration, she absolutely would never have thought of Yena.

“Yena, we're already at this stage. I hope you can take responsibility for what you've done,” Meredith said seriously

She did not wish for this matter to have any misunderstandings and let everyone put the blame on Josiah in the end.

Yena hesitated for a while, and sure enough, she did not hide it anymore.

She nodded, “That's right. I can only say that you're truly blessed with good fortune to have found that idiot, Charlie, who has shielded you from such a serious disaster.”

“You...” Meredith was so pissed that she was speechless,

Yena, however, did not feel that there was anything wrong with her own actions. She raised her eyebrows while sneering and said, “What's wrong? Did I say anything wrong? Are you finally angry, so you no longer want to give this cafe to me anymore?”

Meredith aggressively slapped her across her face.

Yena clearly did not expect that she would suddenly raise her hand at her. Her expression suddenly turned cold as she looked astonished at her, “Meredith, how dare you slap me? You-”

Meredith slapped her again.

This time, the slap was even more powerful than the one earlier, which made Yena fall to the floor.

“Miss Yena, you've disappointed me too much.” Meredith looked down at her and was so angry that her voice changed. “You've severely harmed the innocent Charlie, yet you don't feel the slightest bit of guilt at all. You're even mocking him so smugly. Do you even have a tiny bit of conscience at all?”

Yena covered her face which was in pain from the slap and raised her eyebrows at her. “Who asked him to be your next partner? I simply wanted to let everybody know that whoever's going to be with you is going to be doomed!”

Meredith was so infuriated that she wanted to beat her up again. However, her hand that was raised was stopped in mid-air.

Looking at her indifferent face, Meredith could not help but think of what Qira had said back then. She said she had a well-behaved and cute younger sister.

Well-behaved and cute... If Qira were to find out that her younger sister had become so vicious, how sad would she be?

Meredith shut her eyes in disappointment. When she opened her eyes again, her gaze became even more indifferent.

“Yena, out of respect for Qira, I won’t hold it against you for the things you’ve done in the past anymore. However, I have to warn you, if you do something else to harm me again, I will not show you any mercy.”

“What Qira?” Yena looked at her in confusion. It seemed like she had already forgotten about her sister.

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This was good as well.

This woman did not have the right to the Qira’s sister at all.

“You don’t have the right to ask about her,” Meredith said without any expression, “in short, just remember, I won’t hold you accountable anymore not because I’m weak, and not because I am kind as well. Therefore, I hope this won’t happen again.”

If she was not so vicious and selfish, Meredith was very willing to help her live comfortably.

However, the woman in front of her...

Meredith decided to just forget it and just start off with a clean slate from then on.

She turned around and was about to leave, but Yena suddenly got up from the floor and said, “Meredith, you’ve slapped me twice just now, and I won’t just let it go. I’ll make you pay for it one day.”

“...” Meredith did not even turn her head around and just simply said, “You’re impertinent!”

She finally understood why this woman wanted to send those photos to Charlie. She clearly did not want Meredith and Josiah to be happy.

Perhaps it could be said that it was because she loved Josiah so deeply that her hate for him was just as deep.

When Meredith passed by the Shelby Group on her way back to her company, she could not help but lift her head and look up at that skyscraper, and she felt a rare sense of guilt flash by.

Whether it was the car accident or the photos, the person she suspected to be the culprit was Josiah.

She even slapped him once and cursed him a few times because of that.

She has never expected that the true mastermind was Yena. Josiah was already considered to be very gentlemanly to not retaliate back then.

Once Meredith got back to her company, Goldie immediately told her happily that the perfume named Sweet Reminiscence had already broken its sales record and was especially well-received.

Not only were girls fond of it, but there were quite a number of boys who liked it as well.

Of course, Meredith was happy when she heard the news. After all, that was something that her mother had left behind for her.

Goldie asked, “Miss Meredith, should we ride on this popularity and launch a new series of perfumes as soon as possible?”

“There’s no need to rush. Popularity is not something that’s reliable. We still have to make sure the new product meets the standard,” said Meredith.

“Then are we not going to launch any Christmas products?”

“Mm-hmm. We won’t play this kind of gimmick.”

“Alright then.”

Meredith returned to her office to work. Because there were quite a number of things on her plate, she was occupied until she got off work at half by six in the evening.

When she drove past a florist, she parked her car along the streets and went in.

The florist was packed with fresh flowers, and they had her favorite roses. However, she did not buy them, and she bought a bouquet of delicate and charming sunflowers for Charlie instead.

Charlie already had dinner. As soon as he saw her entering, he immediately asked, "Where did you go, Meredith? Why are you back so late?"

"I had quite a bit of work to do, so I stayed a little late at the office." Meredith asked with concern, "Have you eaten, Charlie?"

He did not answer her question, and he asked with a little suspicion, "Were you truly working at the company?"

"Of course."

Charlie asked again, "Why did you have Wilma pick up Nia today? Aren't you or Josiah usually the ones to pick her up?"

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Meredith felt a little helpless and sighed secretly.

She never expected that Charlie would become so sensitive and would suspect that she was together with Josiah at the slightest movement.

Perhaps it was because of the photos, so she could not blame him as well.

"I've told Josiah earlier that I would be responsible to pick up Nia from now on. I was busier today, so I asked Wilma to pick her up."

She walked toward him and handed the sunflowers in her hand to him. "Charlie, I've just got this for you on the way home after work."

In the past, if Meredith gave him flowers, Charlie would be so happy that he could fly. However, at that moment, he started suspecting her motivations instead.

"Why did you suddenly give me flowers?" The way he looked at her was as if he was asking her why she bought him flowers if her conscience was clear.

Meredith was a little hurt and smiled. "Charlie, didn't I occasionally buy you flowers as well when we were abroad? I bought them when I thought of it. Must there be so many reasons?"

Charlie finally reached out and accepted the flowers. "Thank you."

"I'll help you put them in a vase."

"No need. Your arm is still injured." Charlie rolled up her sleeve with concern and looked at her wound. "Meredith, you shouldn't be working when you're injured!"

"I'm fine."

"It seems like you always like to say that you're fine."

"That's because I've never been such a delicate and weak person, to begin with. You knew how I pulled through back then as well."

Charlie nodded while looking at her, and then he called out to Wilma. "Wilma, please help bring me a vase."

Wilma brought the vase over very quickly.

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Charlie was born with great artistic talents, so the way he arranged the flowers was leaps better looking than what Meredith could have done.

Meredith accompanied him to arrange the flower in the vase and then she said, "Charlie, you can watch the television. I'll go up to take a look at Nia."

"Mm-hmm."

Nia was doing her homework in the bedroom. When she saw Meredith, she called out happily, "Mommy."

As soon as Meredith approached her, she could smell the perfume on Nia. She then raised her hand to rub the top of Nia's head. "Didn't I say that children shouldn't be using perfume, you can only wear them when you grow up a little?"

"Mommy, I didn't wear any perfume during the day. I only put on a little when I'm at home." Nia put her wrist in front of Meredith's nose. "Mommy, smell it. It's very fragrant. I like this smell so much."

“Mm-hmm. As long as you like it.”

“Mommy, Daddy likes the Sweet Reminiscence very much too,” said Nia, “Daddy said that this perfume is good for helping you to sleep. He doesn’t have a hard time falling asleep anymore after using it.”

“Really? It’s so amazing?”

“Mm-hmm.”

Seeing Nia’s happy little face, Meredith could not help but be in a good mood as well.

It was fortunate that she still had Nia by her side. She would be in a good mood as long as she saw her every day. Otherwise, she would have a melt down sooner or later by such a life.

Nia lowered her head and was preparing to do her homework, but she lifted her face again and said, “Mommy, Papa Charlie’s mood has been very bad recently. I’m a little afraid of him.”

“...” Meredith let out a dry cough. “Is that so? Actually, Papa Charlie is just in a little bad mood and his temper is a little weird, but he still loves us very much.”

“I know.” Nia nodded and asked, “Mommy, what can we do to make Papa Charlie feel better?”

“I have no idea as well.”

It was extremely easy to make Charlie happy in the past.

She just needed to buy him flowers, buy him some cakes, and make dinner, and he would become happy.

However, he was like a completely different person at that moment. Not only did she fail to make him happy by buying him flowers, but she would even make him feel suspicious.

“Mommy has no idea as well.”

Nia thought about it and said, “Mommy, let’s prepare a Christmas present for Papa Charlie, alright?” “Sure. What do you have in mind?”

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“Let’s make something handmade for Papa Charlie,” Nia said.

“Okay. We can also go out for dinner,” Meredith suggested.

“Okay!” Nia agreed

“Deal. Hurry up and finish your homework,” Meredith urged.

She planned to have a family dinner on Christmas Day but she was afraid that Charlie would refuse to go out. On Christmas Day, she finally asked, “Charlie, it’s Christmas Day today. Why don’t we go out and have dinner together with Nia?”

As expected, Charlie rejected the suggestion, “Why do we need to eat out? Can’t we just eat at home?”

“There’s more fun eating out and the environment is more happening too,” Meredith explained with a light smile, “Kids always prefer happening places. We used to eat out too, didn’t we?”

“That was before I got stuck in this wheelchair. It’s a whole different story now,” Charlie said lightly.

Meredith tried to persuade him to change his mind patiently, “Charlie, it has been a long time since then. You should try going out for some fresh air. Or else, you might end up with depression sooner or later.”

“Edith, are you getting tired of me?” Charlie asked.

“Of course not. I just want you to get used to it and get better faster,” Meredith explained.

“I’ll never get better,” Charlied said remotely, “I don’t feel like going out. You can stop persuading me.”

“Charlie, but…” Meredith was not about to give up so easily. However, Charlie cut her off.

“Nia still has her Daddy. I see both of them are getting along very well together.” There was a hint of jealousy in Charlie’s voice.

Meredith looked at him and thought for a while. Then she said, “Charlie, Nia is still a kid. If you continue to distance yourself away from her, she will also do the same.”

“Never mind. I’m going to end up by myself anyway,” Charlie said.

“Why do you keep on repeating such negative stuff?” Meredith shook her head. “Forget about it. We won’t go out if you don’t want to go out.”

When Nia knew they were not going out for Christmas dinner, she was very disappointed. She was still a child after all.

“Mommy, does Papa Charlie not like me anymore?” Nia asked. “No. He just doesn’t feel like going out. If you want to go out to celebrate Christmas, Daddy can bring you, ” Meredith explained.

“Then what about you and Papa Charlie?” Nia asked again.

“I’ll stay at home to accompany Papa Charlie,” Meredith said.

“Alright then,” Nia replied.

Without waiting for Meredith or Nia to ask, Josiah came to the house by himself to pick them up on Christmas Day. In order to avoid Charlie having any misunderstanding, Meredith did not allow Josiah to enter the mansion. She even made Wilma send Nia out.

Josiah looked at the mansion and asked Nia, “Where’s your Mommy?”

“Mommy is inside. Do you want me to get her?” Nia asked.

“Never mind. She won’t dare to come to see me,” Josiah replied. Then he brought Nia to the car while holding her hand.

It had been a few days since he last saw Meredith. Although he did feel like seeing her, he gave up that thought once he thought about how Meredith purposely avoided him. Most importantly, he was afraid that Charlie would be giving Meredith a hard time because of him.

Meredith only put down the corner of the sheer curtain when she saw Josiah going off with Nia. When she turned around, she was spooked by Charlie who was behind her. Charlie was holding a Christmas present Nia gave him. It was a pair of Santa Claus dolls that Nia handmade.

Meredith curled up her lips into a smile and walked toward Charlie. "It took Nia three days to finish these. Do you like it?" Charlie nodded his head and put the dolls on the table. "What were you looking at just now? Josiah?"v

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"No. I was looking at Nia," Meredith answered.

There was no huge emotional change for Charlie but he spoke very plainly, "I'm sure you must be yearning to go celebrate Christmas with them."

"No..." Meredith said. "It's normal that you wish to go. No one would prefer to stay at home to accompany a crippled," Charlie

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said.

"Does it please you to always be in such a negative mood every day?" Meredith sighed helplessly, "How are you ever going to get better in this way?"

Meredith continued to talk while holding Charlie's hand. "Alright. Stop putting those foolish ideas in your head. It's Christmas day today. What about we have turkey for dinner tonight?"

"You should celebrate Christmas with them. I don't want to get in the way," Charlie insisted.

"Charlie, I never thought of you that way," Meredith refuted. "But the way you look at Josiah just shows how much you are missing him." Charlie could not stop his thoughts from coming out of his mouth.

"Charlie Larson! You..." Meredith was lost in words. "Why are you acting in this way now? Does Josiah really irritate you that much every time you see him?"

"Yes." Charlie gritted his teeth. "I want to kill him every time I see him. He makes me very uncomfortable."

“Why do you hate him so much?” Meredith asked.

“Is that question necessary?” Charlie glared at her. “Josiah was the one who caused the accident. You can treat it as if nothing happened but I can’t.”

Meredith sighed deeply and tried to explain patiently, “Charlie. I’ve told you many times. Josiah was not the one who orchestrated the accident.”

“Who else can it be?” Charlie could no longer keep his cool. He started to be frustrated and agitated, “You knew who was the one who caused the accident but you refused to tell me the truth. Because you want to protect Josiah!”

“No, that’s not it. Josiah is really not the one who did this to you. Charlie, can you please trust me on this? Just this once, trust me,” Meredith emphasized again.

“I won’t believe anything you said anymore.” Charlie threw away Meredith’s hand. “Your actions did not align with the things you did. You told me you don’t like Josiah but you hide behind the curtain to peek at him. Don’t you think you are being very fake?”

“Charlie Larson! Watch what you are saying! You are being ridiculous!” Meredith exclaimed.

“You are the ridiculous one! You are the one who is lying!” Charlie stressed angrily, “Do you dare to say you don’t have any feelings for Josiah?”

“I dare to do so and I have been saying it all the time.” Meredith looked at Charlie with a disappointing look and her eyes started to get teary. “Charlie, I really want to say the exact same thing Josiah said to you. Stop hurting me just because you are crippled, okay? I don’t enjoy being tortured! I can’t stand all the negativity and suspicion you kept on throwing at me.”

Charlie got so worked up that his eyes were turning red too. He gritted his teeth and said in sorrow,

Meredith Leighton, you have finally said it, your true feelings. You have never wanted to stay here, isn’t it?”

His frustration kicked in and he grabbed the cushion on the couch and threw it at Meredith, “Just leave if that’s what you want! Why do you need to stay here and continue to put on a show to lie to me?”

Meredith felt so upset and disappointed as she looked at Charlie’s angry face. She felt Charlie was not the same person she knew before. Hence, she turned around and walked to her bedroom while gritting her teeth.

When Charlie saw Meredith leaving, his anger spiked even more. He yelled at the back of Meredith's body, "Meredith Leighton! Don't you dare to come back! Don't think about coming back here ever again!"

Meredith strode even faster and slowly started to jog. She just ran out of the mansion without changing her clothes or taking her purse with her.

Ever since Charlie was crippled, she had been walking on eggshells. All she thought about was how to please Charlie, make him happy, and give him the safety feeling he needed. However, no matter how kind, good, and patient she was, she could not afford to be in such an environment for a long time.

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Meredith was mentally tired. She longed for her freedom. Nevertheless, it did not mean that she wanted to be away from Charlie like now. What she yearned the most was to change Charlie with her sincerity and kindness so Charlie could get better soon.

The longer she was in that environment, the more she missed the old Charlie who had always been very positive and caring for her with a smile all the time. Too bad, she did not think she would ever see that Charlie anymore.

Although she was facing the sunset, she did not feel any warmth from it. The Christmas caroling on the street did not help to ease her bad mood too. When the wind came blowing, she was so cold that her body started to shiver. She looked at her body and only realized that she was not wearing her trench coat. No wonder she felt so cold.

Due to the festive season, the street was very happening. Most of the crowd were walking in pairs. Meredith used both of her hands to rub her arms and walked slowly among the crowd. She envied those women who were being protected carefully by their men in their arms.

It seemed she was never closed to any sweet and romantic relationship in her life. When could she have such a sweet and romantic relationship as everyone else?

There was a man who appeared to be single in the crowd. When he saw Meredith being alone, he ran over to ask for her contact. However, she only replied to the man with a polite smile, "I'm sorry. I'm married."

That was right. She was no longer single and available. Just like the previous marriage, her current marriage was not a happy one too.

She blended herself into the crowd and did not feel tired at all. All she did was walk aimlessly until night fell. When she was crossing the road, a motorbike accidentally knocked her. She fell down and groaned in pain.

The lady who was riding the bike got scared and quickly supported her to stand up from the floor. She asked, "Miss, are you alright? I'm sorry, there are too many people here today. I didn't mean to knock you."

Meredith looked at that lady who was very nervous and shook her head, "Never mind. I'm fine."

"How can you be fine? Look at your pants, it's torn." The lady scrolled up Meredith's pants and saw the wound on Meredith's leg. She was even more nervous. "Oh god, let me send you to the hospital."

"No, that's not necessary. I..." Meredith rejected the offer.

"No, you have to go." The lady insisted and pulled Meredith up from the ground while pointing at the hospital in front of them. "Look, the hospital is just right in front of us. I'll bring you there to treat the wound."

After looking at her wound, Meredith did feel a little pain so she agreed to go with the lady. There was a food warmer bag strapped to the lady's motorcycle that suggested the lady was working as a food delivery person to earn her living.

When they were about to pay the medical fee, Meredith said, "Ma'am, I did not bring my purse out with me. Can you please pay the fee first and I will pay you back?"

The lady was quite embarrassed when Meredith asked that. She felt responsible for causing Meredith to get hurt and quickly waved her hand. "I was the one who knocked you so it's my responsibility to pay for the fee. I couldn't possibly ask you to repay me back. Is your family here? Let me call them for you and ask them to come to pick you up."

'My family...' Meredith felt sad when she heard that term. Charles was her family now but how could she let him come to pick her up now? "I don't have any family here. Don't worry, Ma'am. It's not that painful," She comforted the lady.

When the lady finished paying the medical fee, Meredith finally realized she was in Crest Care Hospital. It was owned by the Shelby Group.

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As soon as Meredith realized she was in Crest Care Hospital, she quickly kept her head lowered and avoided bumping into people who know her. Regardless of that, she was too naive. At that point when her name got entered into the hospital's computer, the doctor immediately noticed it. In addition, her name was not that common so the doctor quickly presumed it was the Meredith that he thought of. By the time, the doctor saw her face, he could confirm that it was her.

When Josiah received the information from the hospital, he was playing sparkles with Nia by the river. His mind went blank for a minute. Then he immediately called Nia who was playing happily with the other kids, "Nia, Daddy needs to deal with an urgent matter. Can I let Uncle Walter send you back home first?"

"What?" Nia's smile disappeared from her face immediately. She said sadly, "But you said you would bring me to have supper and have fun in the igloo!"

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"I'll bring you out for supper tomorrow. And the igloo is a fake igloo. I'll get someone to build a real igloo for you tomorrow. Okay?" Josiah rubbed Nia's head with tenderness. "I'm sorry. I did not keep my promise this time. I promise I won't do it again."

There was nothing else Nia could say when Josiah looked so sincere and sorry. Thus, she said sadly, "Why is everyone treating me like this now? Papa Charlie does not like to play with me anymore and you always rain check on me."

Josiah looked at Nia's sad face and asked, "Papa Charlie doesn't like to play with you anymore?"

"Yes. But I don't blame him. I know he is in a bad mood because he can't walk anymore," Nia replied.

Josiah hesitated for a while before continuing asking, "Then has Papa Charlie ever hit you?"

Normally, Josiah would not ask Nia this type of question because he did not want Nia to get involved in the feud between the adults.

"Of course not." Nia shook her head. "He really likes Mommy and me. In the past, he would always play with me. But he is in a bad mood because of his legs so he no longer plays with me."

Josiah nodded. "That's right. Papa Charlie is in a bad mood now. When he feels better, he will be back to his old self. And if he won't play with you anymore, I will try my best to squeeze more time out to play with you. Nia will forever be a happy little princess."

He carried Nia and walked toward the car. Nia put her arms around Josiah's neck and asked curiously, "Daddy, why did you divorce Mommy if you loved me so much?"

Josiah stopped walking and looked at Nia with surprise.

Nia said seriously, "Mommy said you that you two do not have feelings for each other so the both of you decided to separate. I know that it's very hard to live together if you do not have feelings for the other person. But I just don't understand. Both of you are so good. Why don't you have feelings for each other?"

Josiah stretched his lips and said helplessly, "I don't understand it too."

"What? You don't understand it too?" Nia was surprised.

"Maybe I was too stupid in the past. And too bad. I didn't know how to appreciate your Mommy," Josiah tried to explain.

"Oh, I see. Then it's all your fault," Nia commented.

"Yes, it's all my fault," Josiah repeated.

As Josiah said, he really did think it was his fault. Otherwise, they would be celebrating Christmas as a

whole family together instead of him and Nia only.

After Josiah and Nia got in the car, Josiah requested Walter to send him to the hospital and sent Nia back to the mansion to let Lily take care of her. When the doctor had just finished putting the medicine on Meredith's wound, Meredith got scared as Josiah came running in while she was about to put on a bandage on her wound.

She was startled and started to imagine when she saw him rushing in. As if she did not need to envy the other couples when she was walking on the street tonight. She felt like she actually had the same happiness as them, there was a man who loved and worried for her in her life.

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Maybe a person was easily moved and touched when he or she was at the most vulnerable moment. However, the reality Meredith faced had forced her to wake up from her imagination. She looked at him with a very plain and cold face, "Why are you here?"

Josiah rushed in and squatted before her to check out the wound that was about the size of a half palm on her ankle. He asked, "What happened? What did Charlie do to you?"

"He did nothing. I accidentally fell down." Meredith urged the nurse to put on the bandage for her.

"You fell down by accident again?" Josiah was even more furious when he heard the answer. "Aren't you sick of this excuse?"

"I really did fall down nearby this area." Meredith glared at Josiah angrily. "But you, Mister Josiah, you know that we could easily cause misunderstanding every time we see each other. Why do you still come here? Did you purposely come here to create trouble for me?"

Josiah was out of words.

"I don't want Charlie to misunderstand us. So Mister Josiah, please stay far away from me," Meredith reprimanded.

"Where is he?" Josiah looked around and said remotely, "It's good enough that he is not hurting you anymore. Do you think he has the mood to care about your well-being?"

"He doesn't know I fell down," Meredith defended Charlie.

"So why did you hurt yourself so badly on Christmas Day?" Josiah asked.

Meredith did not know how to explain the whole story to him. Thus, her only plan was to change the topic. "Where is Nia? Aren't you celebrating Christmas with her? Where did you leave her again?"

Josiah talked with a slightly softer tone, "I ordered Walter to send her back home."

"Do you know you will hurt Nia's feelings by doing that?" Meredith scolded.

"I already told her I will make it up to her tomorrow," Josiah explained.

"Christmas is over tomorrow. Do you think spending time with her tomorrow will be the same as today?" Meredith urged, "Go accompany her now. Stop causing trouble for me."

'She is hurt so badly without anyone by her side and yet she is complaining that I'm creating trouble for her?' Josiah thought.

"It's just a Christmas. You are more important than that," Josiah reasoned with her.

"I said I'm fine. I fell down, that's all," Meredith reiterated.

She would be in big trouble if Charlie found out that she was together with Josiah. However, Josiah did not believe her at all. He grabbed her arm and said, "Let's go. You are coming back with me."

"Where?" Meredith glared at him and thought Josiah must be out of his mind.

"Back to our old home." Josiah stared deeply into her eyes with a serious look. "Meredith Leighton. I won't stop you from going back to Charlie to repay your debt to him. Only when he returns back to normal and when he stops hurting you."

"Josiah, do you understand anything I said?" Meredith swayed away his hand with power. "I told you, this has nothing to do with Charlie. I fell down on the street!"

Coincidentally, the lady came back with the medicines. When she saw Josiah, she was stunned. She asked, "Miss Meredith, is this your friend?"

Before Meredith could answer the lady's question, Josiah replied first, "I'm her daughter's father."

"Huh?" The lady was startled. She looked forth and back at Meredith and Josiah. "I thought you said you do not have any family here. Why..."

Within moments, she nodded her head like she finally understood the whole scenario. "Oh, I see. Both of you are in a fight, right? That's why I wondered why would Miss Meredith wander alone by the street aimlessly and looked very distressed."

The lady was a very affectionate person. She did not give Meredith to chance to explain and continued on, "But it's good that you two got back together. Don't make her angry and wander off by herself again in the future."

Then she said to Josiah, "Luckily she was knocked by my motorcycle and not a car. She might lose her life if that happens."

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you think I have with him."

"Hey, you have misunderstood us. I don't have the kind of relations Meredith said.

"You don't?" The lady was obviously confused.

"No it's okay, thank you for the reminder, I will definitely pay more attention in the future." Josiah said.

The lady said 'oh, guessing that Meredith was using such angry words as she was still angry with her husband.

"Since you're here, I can go back with confidence," said the lady.

"Okay, thank you." Josiah nodded.

msn

"Hey lady, leave me your number, and I'll transfer you the medical fees."

-es."

"No, no, you are both too good-natured and kind. This is my responsibility, and I should pay for the medical expenses."

"It's really not necessary."

Josiah looked at the lady and then at Meredith, took out the wallet from his pocket and said, "You don't need to go back, just return the money to the lady now."

“No, I’ll just give it back to her myself.” –

“We have a relationship, do we really need to do this?” Josiah insisted on returning the medical fees.

After the lady left, Meredith immediately said angrily, “Josiah, are you joking? Creating such a misunderstanding will only bring trouble to each other.

“Well, did you want to explain our relationship to the lady just now? Can you explain it clearly in a few words?”

Meredith was speechless. “We just met that lady by chance. What misunderstanding are you afraid about?”

He was right. He wanted to dispel the lady’s doubts as soon as possible. The best way forward was what they had now

“I’ll transfer the medical fees to you.” Meredith said, “I’ll go now.**** She tried very hard to pretend to be okay, but she was still limping.

SEEEEEEEF:

Josiah followed her and looked at her stubborn back, “Meredith, if you don’t sit down, I will hug you.”

“You wouldn’t dare?” Meredith turned to stare at him.

“You can try it and see if I dare.”

She did not have the courage to try at all, so she just sat down on the chair next to her.

After Josiah took off his coat and put it on her, he squatted down in front of her again, and carefully looked at the gauze-covered wound on her knee.

“Look at you these days, you are either injured or healed every day. Is it exciting to have a day like this?”

Meredith’s nose was sore, and she felt a little aggrieved.

What he said was right, since Charlie Larson injured her leg, she had been injured on both ends for three days.

The injury on the arm was not yet healed, and the knee was so badly hurt.

“Tell me, what did he do to you today?” Josiah looked at her and asked.

“It’s nothing.” Naturally, Meredith did not want to disclose Charlie’s mad behaviour.

She just said casually, “I consciously wanted to go out for a walk, and then I was accidentally hit by a motorbike.”

“Meredith, stop lying to me.”

How could someone as serious and responsible as her leave Charlie alone at home during the big festival? She did not even wear a jacket, nor did she bring her wallet or mobile phone.

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“Did Charlie drive you away in anger?”

“Josiah, can you stop asking? Leave me alone?” Meredith pleaded helplessly, “I really don’t want to have anything to do with you anymore, and I don’t want to have any more conflicts with him because of you.”

Josiah thought for a while and nodded. “Okay, I can leave you alone, or you can not go home with me, but you have to find a ward for your leg first.”

“I don’t need hospitalization for this injury.”

“Stay here. If Charlie doesn’t come out to find you in two hours, I will ask someone to tie you and bring you back to the mansion.”

“You-” Meredith was speechless.

“Josiah, are you sick?”

“It’s you who is sick.” Josiah leaned over and habitually raised her chin.

“Meredith, if you continue to be abused like this, sooner or later, you will become the humble and cowardly woman you were before.”

"I won't." Meredith looked at him and shook his head. "Because this time I am willing, Josiah you probably don't know, that car was coming at me back then, if it weren't for Charlie who saved me at the juncture, I would be the one sitting in the wheelchair."

"What did you say?" Josiah frowned. "Didn't you always suspect that I caused the car accident? So you... thought that I was trying to kill you?"

"I..." Meredith said dumbly.

If she told Josiah that she already knew the truth of the car accident, and told him that Yena did it, would he kill Yena in a rage?

No, she promised Qira that she would help her find her sister and take good care of her.

She could not break her promise, otherwise she would not forgive her.

"I made a mistake, that man is indeed a mental patient, and he didn't mean to hit me." She said,

"But when he hit me, it was Charlie who pushed me away and suffered all this for me. He suffered.

"Didn't I admit that I was repaying my kindness before?"

Josiah smiled wryly at her. "Meredith, I fell down the building for you at the risk of my life, why didn't you come back to me to repay my kindness?"

"So, I should have broken my leg too."

"Josiah, have you forgotten why I left you before? Or does your IQ increase if you break your leg, so you can see that Yena has been acting in front of you?"

Meredith said these words very calmly, and did not bother to argue with him anymore.

On the contrary, Josiah felt a fire of anger in his heart after hearing this, angry at himself for being stupid and blind.

"You're right," he admitted.

He knew it in his heart.

Charlie sat in the room for a while, and then gradually calmed down.

He began to inquire Wilma about the whereabouts of Meredith. When she heard that Wilma said that Meredith ran out without even wearing a coat, he finally became anxious.

After being discharged from the hospital for so long, he went out for the first time to find her.

While letting the driver drive him along the road, he called Goldie.

Goldie said that the company was on holiday today, and no one knew where Meredith was.

The car turned around for several laps and could not find Meredith. Charlie took out his mobile phone and dialed Josiah's number, but he did not click on the green button for a long time.

If Josiah knew that he had made Meredith run away, he would definitely say some nasty words and take Meredith back.

But he really wanted to know if she was with him now.

In the end, he was not sure why, but he dialed his number eventually.

"Mister Charlie, Miss Meredith may be watching a movie or shopping."

The driver comforted him, "If your legs hurt, why don't you go home and rest first, she will probably return later."

Charlie shook his head. "Meredith didn't bring money, a mobile phone, or a coat. She couldn't have gone shopping by herself. Something must have happened to her after she didn't go home for so long."

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"How could it be? Madam is not such a weakling. She might..."

"Shut up! Just do as I say and look for her!" Charlie roared angrily.

After searching for another half an hour, Charlien's cell phone rang, he picked it up and took a look at the call from an unfamiliar number.

He had not answered other people's calls for a long time, but this time he could not wait to answer, especially after hearing Meredith's voice, he immediately became anxious.

"Meredith, where are you? I can't find you, I was wrong, please forgive me..."

"Charlie." Meredith said on the other end of the phone, as she raised her eyes and glanced at Josiah sitting opposite her. "Are you looking for me?"

"Well, I'm looking for you, I want to apologize to you, and I want to take you home."

"Where are you?"

"I'm..." Charlie glanced out the window. "I'm on Source Road."

"That's quite far from me, please come and pick me up," Meredith said.

"Meredith, where are you?"

"I was in Crest Care Hospital. I accidentally fell and hurt myself, but it was not serious. I have finished treating my wound."

"Meredith, why are you so careless? You wait for me, I'll be there soon."

"Ok, I will wait for you."

Meredith told him her ward number, hung up the phone, and returned the phone to the nurse.

"How's it going? Can you leave now?" She asked Josiah.

Josiah got up from his chair and walked toward her. "Don't worry, I'm definitely not at ease, but this is the last time. If there is another next time, I will never let you go."

"..." Meredith took him sarcastically.

She just urged him, "Please, Josiah, hurry up and leave, Charlie is nearby and will be there soon."

Josiah glanced at his watch and said gently, "Take care of yourself."

He turned to leave, but Meredith suddenly stopped him.

Josiah turned his head immediately, with anticipation in his eyes. "What's the matter?"

Meredith tapped at the windbreaker on the back of the chair with her chin. "Take your clothes away."

“...” His expectations turned to disappointment, and he said, “Just wear it for a while. How can you take care of your Charlie if you catch a cold?”

“Are you doing this on purpose?”

“What on purpose?”

“You know that Charlie cares that you and I are even talking.” Meredith said. “Besides, Charlie is coming for me, he would bring a coat.”

Josiah shrugged. “Well, I hope he won’t disappoint you.”

Not long after Josiah left, Charlie arrived accompanied by the driver.

As soon as he arrived, he took Meredith’s hand and asked, “Meredith, are you alright? Why did you fall? Are you seriously injured? Show me quickly.”

Meredith looked at his concerned face, smiled and shook her head. “It’s alright, it’s just a scratch, we can go home now.”

“Are you sure you don’t need to be hospitalized?”

“It’s just scratched, of course it doesn’t need to be.” Meredith held the palm of his big hand. “Charlie, let’s go home.”

“Okay.” Charlie picked up a coat from her lap and put it on her, scolding, “Meredith, you can beat me up if you’re unhappy in the future, don’t run around, even if you want to run, wear your clothes properly, and at least bring your phone, you know?”

“Yeah, okay.”

Meredith nodded and pulled up her coat with a smile. “But if you can control your emotions in the future,

it would be better. If you no longer misunderstand me and suspect me, then I won’t be unhappy.”

“Don’t worry, I will try my best to control myself in the future.” “Okay, I believe you.”

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Although he admitted it every time and could not do it every time, he was very satisfied that he could promise her

“Let’s go, I’ll push you.” Meredith walked around behind him.

Charlie hurriedly pulled her back. “Your leg is injured, how can I let you push? Let Lucas do it.”

The driver standing at the door immediately walked in. “Yes, Ma’am, let me do it.”

“Alright then.” Meredith stepped aside.

Lucas pulled her toward the door of the ward, while Charlie took Meredith’s hand and asked with concern, “Are your legs okay?”

“It’s okay, it doesn’t hurt.”

Actually, it was quite painful. After all, the bruise was quite serious, but in order to reassure Charlie, she tried her best to pretend that it was nothing.

After the three of them walked through the leisure room together, Josiah stepped out from behind the door.

Looking at Meredith’s figure, who was clearly in pain but had to endure it, he could not help but feel a little distressed.

Looking at the warm scene of the both of them holding hands, he felt a little envious.

No wonder she was reluctant to leave Charlie no matter how much grievance she suffered. It turned out that she was so easy to coax.

Knowing that she was so easy to coax, that would mean he could also coax her back then, to make her happy

It was just a pity that there would not be a chance anymore.

When they both returned to the villa together, the house was already cleaned up.

Charlie tugged at Meredith with concern and asked, “Meredith, have you eaten? I’ll accompany you for a late-night snack.”

“I have already eaten.”

“Have you eaten? What did you eat?”

“Well..I ate some snacks and milk.” Meredith turned around with a guilty conscience and pretended to make the bed.

When she was in the hospital just now, Josiah saw at a glance that she did not eat dinner. Afraid that the meal would be too slow, he went to the hospital to buy some snacks and milk that she liked to eat.

She could not let Charlie know that she was with Josiah tonight, and she could not let him know that she ate the snacks that Josiah bought.

Fortunately, Charlie did not ask too much, otherwise she, who has never been very good at lying, might have to get involved again.

After Christmas comes New Year’s Day. Charlie’s company held a small dinner party on the eve of New Year’s Day

Early in the morning, she came to Charlie, and while showing him the agenda of the event, she asked carefully, “Charlie, this is the first dinner party since joined the family, will you accompany me to attend the dinner?”

She originally thought that Charlie would refuse like before, but she did not expect that he nodded and agreed this time.

Meredith thought she had interpreted it wrongly.

“Are you willing to attend with me? True or false?”

“True.” Charlie nodded.

“You...are you finally willing to go out?” Meredith asked in surprise, and then exclaimed in surprise, “Great, our Charlie is finally willing to go out.”

“Didn’t you say it? If I continue to stay at home like this, sooner or later I will suffer from depression, so I have to try to go out for a walk.”

Meredith nodded happily. “Yes, yes, that’s it. It’s great that you finally figured it out.”

As if afraid that he would go back on his words, she continued, “But Charlie, you have promised me, so you can’t go back on your words.”

“Meredith, don’t worry, I won’t.”

Meredith suddenly felt that she was a blessing in disguise that she was hit by the motorbike when she left and ran away last time.

If it was not for her, Charlie would not have taken the first step out of the villa. Maybe there would even be a second time.

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Great

She believed that as long as Charlie got used to other people's gaze and his current state, he would slowly get better.

The banquet started at half past six.

Meredith came back after five o'clock to help Charlie change his clothes and planned to accompany him

to enter the venue in person.

"I didn't expect my dear Charlie to look more handsome in a suit, he's even more gorgeous than a star." Meredith said with a smile while arranging his clothes for him.

Charlie asked, "How about compared with Josiah?"

Meredith paused slightly and looked at him in surprise.

Immediately, she said in a questioning tone, "Why do you mention him?"

"I just thought of him suddenly." Charlie said.

"Of course Charlie looks better." Meredith looked up at him and added, "In my heart."

Although Charlie felt that this was a bit false, he still accepted it.

"You are also very beautiful today," he said.

Meredith was indeed beautiful. The burgundy one-shoulder skirt outlined her graceful figure as delicate as a work of art. Her simple, long wavy hair, and exquisite facial features, made her look as charming as a fairy.

Well as it is, even dressing casually, Meredith had already looked so good. After all, her face and figure did not need enhancements.

Although Meredith had reminded everyone not to talk about Charlie's legs before, the people present could not help but cast curious glances at him.

After all, it was the first time that this former pride of heaven appeared in front of everyone after being disabled

Given how Charlie's character was always originally sensitive, he immediately felt uncomfortable when he met everyone's eyes.

Meredith generously introduced him to all the people present, and a guest who did not speak much praised with a smile, "Young Mister Charlie is so lucky to be able to marry such an excellent woman even though his legs are crippled. ..."

"Mister Garrett, let me make a toast to you." Meredith hurriedly interrupted him and stretched out his glass toward him.

Mister Garrett immediately picked up the glass and clinked his with hers, smiled and said,

Congratulations to you, you regained control of the family's business as soon as you came back."

As Mister Garrett said this, he stretched out the wine glass to Charlie on the wheelchair. "And Mister Larson, respectfully."

"Thank you." Meredith clinked the wine glass in his hand with him.

Mister Garrett immediately said, "How can Charlie just drink juice? Is it okay to have a glass of red wine?"

"Mister Garrett, he can't drink for the time being, let's just have juice."

"Oh, that's it." Mister Garrett nodded, and then looked at Meredith with concern. "But why does Charlie like to join in the fun so much when his legs inconvenience him? Why don't you stay at home and rest?"

"..." Meredith said angrily, "I'm the most unsuitable person to come out and join in the fun, Goldie, come here to escort the guest out."

Goldie immediately came up and said to Mister Garrett, "Mister, please."

Mister Garrett didn't know what he had done wrong, and asked inexplicably, "Didn't the banquet just start? I'm not planning to go back yet."

Meredith shook her head and pushed Charlie to leave.

“Meredith, please push me to the lounge,” he said.

Meredith knew that he had taken the words of Mister Garrett to heart, and hurriedly comforted, “Charlie, Mister Garrett is unsophisticated so he doesn’t know what he can and can’t say...”

“Is what he said wrong?” Charlie laughed at himself, “A cripple like me shouldn’t come to join in the fun, and should be lying at home as a waste.”

“Charlie...” Meredith did not know what to say for a while, so she could only rely on him and said, “Okay, I’ll take you to the restroom to rest first.”

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“Meredith, you can ask Lucas to bring me in.”

She was the star of the event today, so she should be very busy.

“It’s okay, I’ll take you in.” Meredith escorted him into the lounge, and put the magazine and remote control by his hand. “If you’re bored, you can read a book or TV, or ask Lucas to take you around the hall for a spin.”

“Understood.”

Meredith glanced around the lounge and asked involuntarily, “Charlie, do you remember the last time we met at the banquet?”

Charlie was still feeling uncomfortable because of Mister Garrett’s words, so he did not answer her.

Meredith said to herself, “I remember that the last time I was in this lounge, I fell asleep, and you secretly pinned that emerald hairpin on my head, I woke up and didn’t know what was going on.

“At that time, you were confident and active, and there was a happy aura about you. You were really good looking and attractive.”

Charlie gradually turned his eyes to her, and asked lightly, “What about me now? Am I not particularly annoying?”

“Of course not.” Meredith said hurriedly, “Charlie, you are also very good now. Although sometimes your emotions get out of control, you’re still as good to me as he was before, right?”

Charlie nodded. “Good that you know.”

Meredith did not know how to continue the topic so she got up and said, “I hope you are well, I will go out to entertain the guests first.”

“Mm.”

“By the way, there will be a lottery draw soon, are you interested?”

“I won’t go, you guys can play.”

“Okay then.”

Not long after Meredith left, a woman’s laughter came from the door of the lounge.

After a while, the door opened, and the girls walked in and saw Charlie inside. They immediately stepped back apologetically and said, “I’m sorry, I’m sorry, we didn’t know there was someone in here.”

Actually, the rest room was shared by everyone, and they did not need to apologize.

But they still left, and as the door was closed again, they could still vaguely hear their discussions. “It’s a pity that such a beautiful woman, Meredith, is actually married to a disabled person.”

“Yeah, I wouldn’t do it if I were me, my life is long.”

“If it were me, I would definitely choose to remarry Mister Josiah. How excellent is Mister Josiah!?”

“It’s just...”

The girls’ voices were getting farther and farther, but each word fell into Charlie’s ears.

Although he was prepared to be criticized by others, he could not bear to be gossiped about!

Gradually squeezing his grasp on the cup, he almost crushed the cup.

He finally took out his mobile phone and dialed Lucas’ number.

Lucas quickly came in. Seeing Mister Lucas’ expression, he knew that his mood was bursting again. He cautiously said, “Mister Larson, do you have anything I can do for you?”

“Send me back.”

“Okay.” Lucas immediately came over and pushed him.

Charlie did not go through the front door, but asked Lucas to take him away from the back door where there were few people.

Lucas asked him to wait on the side of the road for him to drive the car over, and then left quickly.

“Mister Lucas.” A strange female voice suddenly sounded in his ear. Charlie looked sideways, then curled the corners of his lips coldly. “Miss Yena?”

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“I didn’t expect you to know me.” Yena walked over with a smile. “What a coincidence, where is Mister Charlie going?”

“Miss Yena has something to do with me?” Charlie did not know this woman very well, but she vaguely remembered his appearance. It was Josiah’s first love who had been hiding in the hospital.

It is precisely because of this Miss Yena that Josiah divorced Meredith, thus allowing Charlie and Meredith to get together.

“You’re really direct.” Yena smiled and said, “I originally wanted to go in to find you, but unfortunately the security guard said I couldn’t get in without an invitation card, so I can only wait here for you to come out.”

Charlie was obviously impatient. “Please speak directly.”

Yena looked at his hostile face, and the corners of her lips curled unconsciously.

Facing such a short-tempered cripple every day, it seems that the little bitch Meredith was really having a hard time right now!

Of course, she will make him even more agitated!

She suddenly changed her expression and said to him in a sad tone, “Mister Charlie, I...I actually wanted to ask you for help. Since you know me, you should know about my relationship with Mister Josiah, right?”

Charlie originally wanted to say that he could not help her and leave. When he heard her mention Josiah, he finally had a little idea of listening to her.

“Go on,” he said.

Yena wiped her tearful eyes with her sleeve. “I’ve known Josiah since childhood, Josiah has always liked me very much, if Meredith hadn’t insisted on marrying him, he wouldn’t have married her at all.”

“I know, that’s why you and the two young men tried to force her out of the country.”

“Yes, because I love Josiah too much, I can’t live without him, so...” She bit her lip and said apologetically, “I did something wrong at the beginning and hurt Meredith, but she’s...too much.”

Yena took a peek at Charlie and found that he had no intention of speaking, so she continued, “I thought that two years later, since you and Meredith had a stable relationship...that she wouldn’t remember Josiah again. The first thing she did when she returned to the country was to convince him to take back the property he gave me and ask him to drive me away, causing me to be homeless...”

As she spoke, tears welled up again.

Charlie’s hands that were originally placed on the armrest of the wheelchair were squeezed into a tight grip.

After a long while, he asked indifferently, “So, how do you want me to help you? Do you want me to pay you?”

“No, how dare I ask for your money.” Yena sniffed, “I just want you to take care of Meredith, and let her stop robbing Josiah from me, and stop separating me from Josiah. I...really can’t do without Josiah.”

“Meredith has had nothing to do with him for a long time.” Although Charlie had always suspected that she had more affection for Josiah, he had to say so in front of outsiders.

He could not follow an outsider to question his wife. “Yes, she is now married to you, but she has been in contact with him in private.”

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“I know that Meredith and Josiah are Nia’s parents, so they will have some contact.” Charlie looked at her. “I thought that only a disabled person like me would feel insecure

about my other half, but I didn't expect that...it's the same with Miss Yena, when she doesn't get the love of a man, she blames other women,"

Yena's expression changed, and she stared at him and said, "You think that they are in contact with each other just because of Nia?"

"If not?"

"If you really think so, it can only be said that you are lying to yourself, no, actually, it should be said that Meredith's acting skills are too good."

Charlie laughed self-deprecatingly, "Yeah, if she doesn't have such good acting skills, how could she win the love of Josiah and Charlie at the same time? Compared with her, I am indeed a failure."

Observing that Charlie's face began to appear impatient again, Yena hurriedly said, "You probably don't know yet, but they are seeing each other almost every day now."

"What did you say?" Charlie stared at her.

"Look, I knew you were kept in the dark." Yena said with great sympathy, "The two of them not only meet every day, but even when Meredith's arm was injured, and her knee was injured by a car on Christmas Eve, Josiah was with her. They went to the hospital."

Charlie raised his eyebrows and said lightly, "I accompanied her to the hospital on Christmas Eve."

"Really? Then why did I see them together, she was still wearing Josiah's trench coat, did I see it wrong?" After Yena finished speaking, she continued, "No, I saw it right, I originally wanted to spend such an important festival with Josiah, but after following him for a while, I found out that he went to Crest Care Hospital to accompany her."

Charlie's face began to turn sour again.

When he rushed to the hospital that day, Meredith had already treated the wound.

Could it be that Josiah accompanied her before he arrived at the hospital?

Seeing that he finally believed, Yena immediately looked down and begged sadly, "Charlie, I know you might not believe what I said, but I really don't know who to turn to except for your help."

"You should go find them both." Charlie said indifferently.

“I’ve done that.” Yena said, “I went to Josiah. He said that he only loves Meredith now and wants to chase her back. I looked for Meredith, and she slapped me twice in public. If you don’t believe me, you can ask. Ask my colleague.”

“She hit you?” Charlie was obviously not convinced.

“Yeah, I’m also surprised. Meredith was gentle and kind in the past, and she couldn’t bear to trample an ant to death, but now she has started to attack me.” Yena smiled bitterly. “Probably because she is now with you, she must be confident, after all, as soon as she came back, Josiah gave the Leighton company to her.”

“Now Meredith is beautiful, and everyone is trying their best to curry favor with her. If this goes on, I believe it won’t be long before she abandons you and goes into Josiah’s arms.”

Lucas had already parked his car on the side of the road, got out of the car and walked toward Charlie.

“Miss Yena, rather than begging me here, you might as well think about how to make yourself better.”

Charlie dropped such a sentence and got into the car with the help of Lucas.

Watching his car leave quickly, Yena raised her hand to wipe the tears from her face, and while looking into the hotel, her eyes were gradually covered with a sinister touch...

The two slaps that Meredith gave her last time would be no matter if she can get Josiah’s love again in this life.

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Chapter 844

With Charlie in the lounge, Meredith felt somewhat uneasy.

After she was done being busy for a while, she walked towards the lounge.

Finding that Charlie was no longer inside, she panicked and quickly took out her mobile phone and dialed his number

When she heard Charlie's voice on the phone, she felt relieved and said, "Charlie, why did you run away by yourself? Didn't you promise to wait for me to go home with you?"

"I felt tired all of a sudden, so I want to go home and rest."

"Then are you home now? Is Lucas by your side?"

"I'm home, don't worry."

"Charlie, why do I feel a little uncomfortable listening to your tone?" Meredith asked tentatively, "Is there something wrong with you?"

"No, Meredith, you carry on, I want to rest."

"Okay, then you rest, I will try to go back as soon as possible."

Hanging up the phone, Meredith called Wilma again. After hearing from Wilma that Charlie had indeed returned home, she felt relieved.

But she asked again, "Wilma, how is Charlie's mood?"

Just now, Charlie was aggravated by Mister Garrett in the banquet hall, and he hid in the lounge because he was obviously in a bad mood, but now he had gone home alone.

How could Meredith not be worried!?

"Don't worry, Ma'am, he doesn't look abnormal, he's probably just tired."

"Wilma, please pay more attention to him, and if there is any situation, please notify me as soon as possible."

"Okay, got it."

Charlie heard what Wilma said even though he was in the bedroom, he involuntarily felt a weight in his hands...

The knife he held in his hand had penetrated into the flesh of his thigh bit by bit, as if only this biting pain could calm him down.

It seemed that only this kind of piercing pain could remind him not to let his emotions get out of control and turn himself into that annoying, sensitive, waste of a human being.

Seeing the bright red blood dripping out of the knife's edge, he bitterly spit out a sentence in his heart." Wilma, I'm fine..."

As the star of the banquet, Meredith naturally had to drink.

Although she drank as little as possible, she still felt a little drunk when the banquet ended.

Goldie asked with concern, "Miss Meredith, are you okay? Would you like to drink some honey water to sober up?"

"Yes please." she nodded.

Goldie quickly delivered the honey water to her, and she felt better after drinking it.

"The guests are all gone, I'll take you back." he said.

Meredith shook her head. "No, you stay and help everyone deal with the aftermath together, Lucas will come to pick me up."

"Has Lucas come over?"

"Mmm, yes." She really wanted to hurry back to take care of Charlie, and after bidding farewell to everyone, she walked towards the underground parking lot.

The elevator stopped in the basement, and as soon as Meredith stepped out, she saw Josiah leaning against the corner with one hand in his pocket.

Before she could speak, Josiah took the lead and said, "It's finally over?"

"What do you mean?" Meredith looked at him, who was moving leisurely. "You've been waiting for me on purpose?"

"Yes, if you don't send me an invitation letter, I can only accompany you in the basement." Josiah's tone was full of grievance and disappointment.

Meredith rolled her eyes. "Josiah, you seem to be a little ignorant of current affairs, right? If you don't get sent an invitation letter, it means you're not welcome. Why did you come here?"

"Meredith, aren't you too conscientious?" Josiah suddenly grabbed her wrist and pulled it forward.

Meredith, who was already a little drunk, was pulled by him and slammed into his arms. When she got closer, she realized that he had also been drinking, and it seemed that he had been drinking a lot.

"You..." She struggled anxiously for a while, but without breaking free from him, she raised her eyes and stared at him. "Josiah, where did you drink? Are you drunk?"

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"I happened to have a client here and we had a drink." Josiah clasped her hands and looked down at her and asked, "Do your legs still hurt?"

"It's long gone."

It was strange that it did not hurt, it has only been a few days.

"Let me see if there are any new wounds on your body." He said and tried to lift her skirt.

Meredith was wearing a long skirt, but when he lifted her hem up like this, she became furious and said, "Are you sick, Josiah? Let go!"

"I just want to see if there are any new wounds on your body, and whether Charlie will bully you again." He said innocently.

"What's the matter? What's the matter with you?"

"If there is, I will feel distressed."

What he said was so serious that Meredith felt uncomfortable.

She softened her tone slightly, stared at him and said, "I'm fine, Charlie is in a good mood these days, can you let me go?" "If he's in a good mood, why did he leave early today?" "He is not in good health. Isn't it normal to go back to rest early?"

"Meredith..."

"Don't say anything else, I'll go back first." Meredith forcibly broke away his palm and turned to leave.

Behind her, Josiah said aloud, "Meredith, I will always be waiting for you."

She was too lazy to reply to him, so she quickened her pace.

After walking a few steps, she stopped suddenly, looking at the familiar car in front of her, and Charlie was in it. She felt a bad premonition well up in her heart.

Charlie looked calm. She did not know whether it was because he did not see what transpired between her and Josiah, or...it was simply the calm before the storm.

No matter what, she bravely walked over.

“Charlie, why are you here?” She got into the car and sat down beside him.

He looked at her, her tone was as calm as her expression. “I was worried that you were drunk, so I came out to pick you up.”

“Your legs must make it so inconvenient. Next time, let me go back by myself.”

“It’s fine.”

Worried that he saw Josiah, Meredith hurriedly instructed Lucas, “Lucas, hurry up and drive.”

“Okay, Ma’am.”

The car started, turned a corner and disappeared at the corner of the garage, Josiah walked out of the elevator quietly.

He lowered his head and glanced at his palm, which was empty, as if there was still her residual warmth on it.

Along the way, although Charlie did not speak, his mood still seemed stable.

Meredith glanced at him secretly, thinking that it was unlike him that he did not lose control of his emotions because of Mister Garrett’s words.

She was overthinking so much that she did not even notice that the car was already parked in the villa.

Charlie reminded, “Meredith, we’re home.”

“Oh, good.” After she got out of the car, she skillfully went around to the other side of the car to help him get off.

When she was moving his thigh, she suddenly heard a gasping sound in her ear.

Meredith paused and asked with concern, “Ah, what’s wrong with you? Did I hurt you?” “No.” Charlie shook his head, not wanting anyone to see the wound on his leg.

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“Do let me know if you feel uncomfortable.”

“Don’t worry, Edith. I will.”

After Meredith and Lucas helped Charlie to sit in his wheelchair, she pushed him into the house and asked, “Charlie, are you hungry? Would you like something to eat?”

“I’m not,” He then asked, “what about you, Edith? Aren’t you hungry?”

Meredith was surprised that Charlie still cared about her at that time. It seemed to her that it was not the

calm before the storm, but it was just that Charlie was indeed calm.

She could tell he had become more mature than his past version,

Charlie’s calmness boosted Meredith’s confidence. She answered, “I just had some snacks in the banquet hall, so don’t worry about me.”

She then walked into her bedroom and spoke, “Charlie, let me help you to take a shower.”

“I’ve already taken one.”

“You did?” She replied with a little surprise.

Meredith had been helping Charlie with showering in the past, yet he did it on his own that day.

“Yeah, Edith, you’ve been busy with your work. I should learn to take care of myself already.”

She squatted in front of him, holding his hands, and said, “I’m glad you’ve thought it that way, but it’s better to have someone to help you with things like taking a shower. After all, there’s water in the bathroom, so you might fall, and I don’t want that to happen.”

“Don’t worry. I’ll be careful.” Charlie said, “It’s getting late, Edith. Hurry up and take your shower now.”

“Alright, but I’ll help you to get on your bed first.”

Meredith got up, put Charlie onto his bed, and pulled the quilt for him before entering the bathroom to

take a shower.

Meredith got rid of her glamorous appearance after the shower, yet she looked comely attractive in the

eyes of Charlie.

Charlie could not move his eyes away from Meredith as she walked from the bathroom to the dresser to wipe her face. Her proficient act reminded Charlie of Yena’s words.

Meredith had changed a lot. She was not the same person that she used to be anymore.

Yet, in Charlie’s eyes, Meredith had not changed at all. She was still charming, showing dignity and grace in every gesture, as she used to when he first met her.

How could he hurt her, such a gorgeous person, like before? Why would he be willing to drive her away again?

Meredith headed to the study to deal with some urgent work after she had taken a shower. When she finished her work, Charlie had already fallen asleep.

The next day was New Year’s Day.

The next day is New Year’s Day.

Traditionally, everyone would return to the old residence in Delmas Town to celebrate with Old Madam

Shelby. However, Old Madam Shelby was staying in Jehovah City this year because of Charlie’s injuries. Having dinner with Old Madam Shelby thereby became an unspoken rule among the people.

Nia’s school held an activity on that day. Meredith was about to head out to fetch Nia, and she saw Charlie lying on the couch watching TV. “Charlie, would you prefer to come with me, and we’ll go straight to the old house? Or would you like me to fetch Nia here before we leave for the new year’s dinner?”

Charlie turned his head with a doubtful look. "Edith, you're saying you want to go to the old residence?"

Meredith was put speechless by Charlie's question. "Aren't we going back to the old residence every year to celebrate with Old Madam Shelby?"

"I don't want to go."

Meredith was surprised. When she mentioned that Old Madam Shelby asked him what he wanted to eat in the morning, Charlie did not say a word. She thought he had tacitly agreed to return to the old residence for dinner.

"But...don't you and your siblings go back every year for a reunion? And Old Madam Shelby didn't go back to accompany Old Sir Shelby to accommodate you. Wasn't it a bit inappropriate if you don't back?"

"Inappropriate?" Charlie quietly said, "Edith, you like to return to the old residence, don't you?"

Meredith felt Charlie was about to act enigmatically again, and she had had long enough of it already.

However, to her surprise, Charlie suddenly spoke, "Well, it's understandable. Grandma has always been kind to you, and it's appropriate that you want to go back to accompany her."

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Meredith sighed relievingly and nodded, "Yeah. Old Madam Shelby is the one who treats me the best among the people in Shelby family. That's why I want to spend more time with her while I still can,"

"So..." She paused, and asked, "let's bring Nia to the old residence to have a new year's dinner with her, shall we?"

She continued before Charlie could respond, "You stay at home first. I'll go to fetch Nia now."

Yet, Charlie remained silent.

Meredith took it as he had acquiesced to the plan. She then patted his hand while holding it, stood up, and walked to the door.

When Meredith arrived at Nia's school, she saw Josiah unexpectedly.

"Why are you here?" Meredith looked puzzledly at him and said, "I didn't ask you to pick up Nia today, did I?"

Josiah smiled helplessly. "Do you notice that every time we meet, your first sentence will be 'why you are here'?"

"Yeah, so why are you here?"

"I'm here to talk out my work with the school manager. Does this sound reasonable to you?"

"Just work stuff?" Meredith was obviously skeptical about his claim. "But today is New Year's Day. Don't they need to celebrate with their family?"

"In your opinion, what will be more important to them? Is it celebrating a new year or meeting with me?"

"...Yeah, who wouldn't want to flatter you, the rich Mister Shelby, after all."

"Hasn't Nia's class ended?" asked Josiah as he glanced at his watch.

"Almost."

As soon as Meredith finished speaking, Nia's excited voice sourced from the playground. "Daddy, Mommy!"

Meredith turned around and saw Nia hopping toward her.

She stretched her arm and showed her palm to the little guy. "Is the event over?"

"Um-umm." Nia held both her and Josiah. "Daddy, Mommy, this is the first time that you both came together to pick me up."

Meredith glanced at Josiah and quickly faked a coughed, "We met by chance."

"Really?"

"Yes, honey." Meredith stroked Nia's hair and asked, "Was the event fun?"

“It was!”

“That’s great! Let’s go home now.” Meredith then greeted the teacher and led her downstairs with Josiah.

Nia enthusiastically shared the content of the event with Meredith and Josiah. And the two adults were paying full attention and giving responses all the while.

“Daddy, Mommy, are we going to have a new year’s dinner with Great Grandma later?” Nia asked.

“Yes, we are! Honey, do you miss Great Grandma already?” Josiah asked.

“Um-hmm!” Nia answered with a smile, “Great Grandma must be missing me a lot too!”

“Then do you want to go back with Daddy now?”

“Yes, please!” Nia said.

When Meredith was about to tell Nia to go home with her to pick up Charlie first, she saw Charlie’s car parked on the roadside.

She was stunned for a moment, then subconsciously stopped walking.

Nia did not see Charlie, so she puzzledly looked at Meredith and asked, “Mommy, why did you stop walking?”

She then came to herself, hung her head low, and said to Nia, “Nia, Mommy actually came with Papa Charlie to pick you up. Let’s get in the car quickly.”

“Papa Charlie is here to pick me up too?” Nia asked curiously.

“Yes, Papa Charlie is in the car.”

Only then did Nia see Charlie’s car.

She looked at Charlie and then turned to Josiah. She tilted her head in embarrassment and asked, “What about Daddy? Will Daddy go back alone?”

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“Daddy happened to come here for his work, so surely he’ll go back on his own.”

Meredith pulled Nia’s little hand back from Josiah’s grip. “Nia, let’s go.”

“Goodbye, Daddy.” Nia waved at Josiah.

Josiah was initially looking at Charlie in the car, but when he heard Nia saying goodbye to him, he hung his head low and smiled at her. “Okay, see you, Nia.”

When Meredith led Nia into the car, Josiah looked at Charlie again.

Although he seemed calm, his smile gave people a strange and insincere feeling.

Perhaps he had never gotten through the loss of his ability to walk on his feet.

After watching them leave, Josiah turned around and returned to his car.

“When did Charlie arrive?” he asked Walter.

“About five minutes ago,” said Walter.

It seemed to Josiah that Charlie and Meredith did not come together.

Meredith was also very curious when she saw Charlie, so she asked, “Charlie, didn’t you say you wouldn’t come with me to pick up Nia? What changed your mind?”

Charlie replied calmly, “I only said that I didn’t want to go to the old residence for dinner, but I didn’t say I didn’t want to pick up Nia.”

“Oh.” Meredith felt that she should explain, so she added, “Josiah came to the school today for his work, and we met by chance.”

“Really? What a coincidence.”

“Yeah.” Meredith peeked at him. Fortunately, he looked calm.

Charlie’s seemed to have gained control of his temper since she ran away in anger at Christmas.

He had neither smashed anything nor mistrusted Meredith for the past few days. So, Meredith was quite happy to witness his emotional growth.

“Papa Charlie, are we going to the old residence now?” Nia asked with her face raised.

Charlie nodded and smiled at her. "Yes, didn't you say you miss Great Grandma?"

"Yes! I also brought a gift to Grandma."

"Really? What is it?"

Nia took out a beautifully packaged lollipop from her school bag. "Here you go. It's the prize of a game that I won. I also have another two for Papa Charlie and Mommy."

She gave Charlie the lollipop in her hand. "Papa Charlie, this is for you."

"Thank you, Nia." Charlie took it from Nia.

"Mommy, this is for you." She gave another lollipop to Meredith.

"Aww, thank you, sweetie." Meredith thanked Nia too.

"The remaining two are for Great Grandma and Daddy." Nia said with a smile.

"Nia is quite fair." Meredith purposely complimented Nia after she had glanced at Charlie's expression.

Charlie had not returned to the old residence for dinner since the accident.

On the contrary, Old Madam Shelby had visited the couple's villa to see Charlie several times before this. And she always felt distressed after every visit.

It was rare to see Charlie come back that day. Old Madam Shelby was so distressed that she could not bear to look at Charlie any longer just by seeing him getting out of the car.

Not to mention Mrs. Larson, Charlie's mother. She even covered her face and wept when she saw Charlie. "Oh lord, how could you be so cruel? That really hurts my heart..."

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Old Madam Shelby patted Mrs. Larson's shoulder to reassure her. "Alright, enough. Don't let Charlie see you like this, or else he will be even more upset."

Mrs. Larson sniffed and said, "Mrs. Shelby, I need to calm myself down in the room..."

The old lady composed herself, and walked to the door. "Charlie, Edith, Nia, you all are here finally. I am so worried that you will not come."

Nia was sensible enough as she was helping Charlie to get out of the car with Meredith. She raised her head and said hello to Old Madam Shelby, "Great Grandma, I came with Papa Charlie!"

"Oh, Nia has always been a good kid." Old Madam Shelby caressed Nia's hair, then took Charlie's hands, and said, "Charlie, how have you been doing recently? You haven't come to have dinner with me for so long. I think I'll not be used to seeing you if you don't come today."

Charlie smiled at her, "Thank you, Grandma. It's good to have Edith to take care of me."

"Really? That's good." Old Madam Shelby went to shake Meredith's hand again. "Edith, thank you for your hard work."

"Grandma, this is what I should do." Meredith looked at Charlie and said, "And that's mainly because Charlie's mentality is slowly getting better too."

"Lovely, lovely. Everything will be fine." Old Madam Shelby then urged, "It's cold outside. Let's get inside quickly."

"Grandma, you know it's cold outside, so please don't come out to greet us next time. I'm worried about you." Meredith smiled and said, "If grandma catches a cold, we will all feel bad."

"Okay, I'll go in now." Old Madam Shelby then held Nia's hand and said, "Little Nia, let's enter the house."

While Nia was walking into the house with Old Madam Shelby, she raised her head and asked, "Great Grandma, is my Daddy here already?"

"Your Daddy hasn't arrived yet. Maybe something has been delayed."

"Oh, okay."

When everyone entered the drawing room, Mrs. Larson came out of the bedroom in a good mood.

Charlie's current appearance was terrifying in people's eyes, even Mrs. Larson had to be careful with him.

Therefore, Mrs. Larson did not dare to treat Meredith as how she used to. She greeted her gently and said, "Charlie, Meredith, you are back."

Mrs. Larson had warned Meredith not to call her 'mom' before, but as Charlie was in front of them, Meredith had no choice but obediently called out, 'mom'.

Mrs. Larson only dared to glare at Meredith. Contrastingly, she replied gently, "Well, sit down and have a drink."

She then pushed Charlie to the sofa, sat down, and looked at him. "Charlie, why have you lost so much weight? Did you not eat well?"

Charlie did not answer her question. He had been quieter by each day since the accident.

Meredith answered on his behalf, "Mom, don't worry. Charlie has been eating and sleeping quite normally recently."

"Then why have you lost so much weight?"

And then Old Madam Shelby replied for Charlie, "People become thin when they are sick, and they will naturally gain weight when they recover."

Mrs. Larson nodded. "You're right, mother."

"Come on, Charlie. Have some snacks first." Old Madam Shelby handed him a cookie. "Penny has just made these, and it's delicious."

"Thank you, Grandma." Charlie took it but handed it to Meredith. "Edith, you can have it."

That cookie was given to Charlie by Old Madam Shelby, so Meredith did not dare to accept it. She hurriedly took a piece from the plate and said, "I have one here. Let's eat it together."

"Yes, there is a lot in the kitchen. Let's eat together." Old Madam Shelby also took a piece for Nia.

She also gave a glass of juice to Nia too. "Nia, come and drink a glass of freshly squeezed juice."

"Thank you, Great Grandma." Nia took the juice but accidentally spilled the juice on her clothes because her hand slipped.

"Oopsie!" Nia let out a low voice. She then took some tissue papers and bent over to wipe the floor while blaming herself. "I'm so clumsy. I did not hold the juice firmly."

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"It's okay, let me do it." Penny came over immediately to clean up.

"Oh, so sorry to trouble you, Penny." Meredith then held Nia's hands and said, "It's fine, honey. Now you know you should be careful when you're holding a glass, right?"

"I know." Nia apologized apologetically to Old Madam Shelby, "Great Grandma, I-I didn't do it on purpose."

"It's okay. Everyone slips their hands every now and then." Old Madam Shelby did not mind at all.

"Grandma, I'll take Nia upstairs to change clothes first," Meredith said.

"Sure, darling."

Meredith led Nia upstairs afterward.

Old Madam Shelby noticed that Charlie was staring at the back of Meredith and Nia as they walked up to the second floor. She smiled at him and said, "Meredith has always been very sensible and well-behaved, and it is a blessing that you got to marry her..."

Mrs. Larson nodded to agree with Old Madam Shelby but deep down she was filled with indignation. "Mrs. Shelby has a pair of discerning eyes."

Old Madam Shelby then took Charlie's hands and asked, "Charlie, have you been getting along with Meredith these days?"

"Grandma, we're good."

"That's good." She paused for a while, and then hesitantly continued. "Charlie, I had been by Meredith's side as she grew up. I understand her temperament and habits, so I forced Josiah to marry her despite Josiah being against it. But it turns out God has his plan for Josiah and Meredith already. That's why he sent Meredith to you, and she eventually became your wife."

“Although she used to have a relationship with Josiah, she’s still better than many girls out there. She’s a wife-material, so I hope you could treat her well and cherish her. Do you know what I mean?”

Charlie’s eyes moved slightly. He then raised his eyelids and stared at Old Madam Shelby. “Grandma, why did you suddenly tell me this?”

“Uh...nothing,” Old Madam Shelby shook her head, “Maybe I’ve overthought. You know, worrying a lot is something you can’t avoid when getting old. Haha. I was just worrying that the three of you won’t be able to handle your relationship with each other.”

“Was it something Josiah had told you earlier?”

“What’s that?” Old Madam Shelby shook her head, “Josiah doesn’t even dare to see me now. What can he

say to me?”

Charlie then smiled lightly and said nothing,

“By the way, why did you ask that question? it can’t be that you’ve been treating Meredith badly, right?”

“Actually you’re right, Grandma. I often break Edith’s heart, but I promise I will change in the future.”

“Well, it’s fine if you’ve learned your mistake and grow from it.” Old Madam Shelby nodded. “I know you’ve been in deep pain lately, and it’s reasonable that you’ve lost your temper. As long as you can get better slowly, I’m sure the two of you can live happily ever after.”

“Grandma, so...” Charlie paused and looked at Old Madam Shelby, “does that mean I have your blessing for Meredith and me?”

“Of course.” Old Madam Shelby nodded solemnly, “As I said before, I won’t interfere with the love affairs of you, youngsters. I’m happy no matter which of you marry Meredith.”

“I’m relieved that my Grandma has said that,” said Charlie.

Old Madam Shelby then smiled and said, “I hope you can rest assured that I’ve always taken you as my biological son, just as Josiah to me, and I will not be biased toward either side.”

Charlie finally put a faint smile on his face and said, “No wonder Edith always said that you’re the one who treats her the best in the whole family.”

“She’s more than merely a granddaughter.” Old Madam Shelby then took Charlie’s hands and joked, “So, you can’t hurt her, or I’ll punish you as I did to Josiah. Haha.”

“Yes.” Mrs. Larson, who sat beside Old Madam Shelby, smiled and said, “You see. Your grandma was so strict with Josiah and now he doesn’t dare to come back. Look how late it is now but he’s not even here

yet.”

Old Madam Shelby glanced at the clock. The time had passed six o’clock.

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“Wait, what did the bastard mean? He doesn’t have the nerves to come home or he wants us to sit and wait until he gets home?”

“The traffic is usually at its peak at this hour, I suppose he is still stuck in a jam,” Charlie’s mother replied.

“Let me go make a call to Sir.” Penny then went to get the phone.

When the call was answered, the expression on Penny’s face started to change before she could even say a word. After a while, she stuttered, “What...what...what did you say? Sir... he was in an accident?”

Even though Penny was stuttering, everyone heard her loud and clear.

Josiah had a car accident!

Meredith who was walking down the stairs with Nia heard the news. She froze in her steps, nearly tripping over the staircase.

With one hand holding Nia, Meredith quickly put the other hand on the railing.

It was inappropriate for her to rush to the phone to ask the person on the call whether it was true that Josiah was in a crash, nor could she show that she was too worried. All she could do was compose herself.

Tightening the grip around Nia’s hands, she walked down the steps firmly and slowly.

She was about to ask something but she met Charlie’s eyes who were staring at her.

Charlie was looking at her coldly and Meredith had no choice but to swallow her words.

Penny got off from the call and she sounded concerned, “Ma’am, it was Walter. He said that Sir got into a car crash while on his way here.”

“Huh? How did this happen?!” Josiah’s grandmother stood up after hearing Penny’s conversation on the phone, and now, she dropped back onto the couch, in shock.

Meredith rushed over to her and then asked Penny, "Penny, are you sure you heard it correctly? Josiah had a car accident? Was it serious?"

Feeling as if she was on pins and needles, Penny almost teared up. "I heard it from Walter. Walter said that Sir had lost a lot of blood that passed out on the spot. He is now sent to the hospital."

"Why is it another car accident again? What is happening to our family these days?" Josiah's grandmother was feeling distressed. "This won't do. I have to go see him, I have to..."

"Mom, calm down," Charlie's mother comforted her, "perhaps Joe only passed out because he was hit. Let's not overthink it and scare ourselves."

"Mom, it's not like you can do anything to help, being there. It's better if you stay at home and wait for the news."

"No, no," Josiah's grandmother shook her head as tears ran down her cheeks. "I must know how Joe is doing. I have to be there with him."

Seeing how his grandmother was greatly distressed, Charlie asked, "Mom, when I got into an accident the last time, was Grandma this concerned and distressed too?"

Charlie's mother was silent.

Josiah's grandmother did not say anything either.

Both of the ladies turned to look at Charlie with a stunned look on their faces.

Charlie pulled into a smile and said, "Grandma, Mom, I just want to let you know that it is easy for someone to pass out when being hit as the impact is too large, but this doesn't necessarily mean that his life would be in danger. Just like how it was for me back then. Who knows, Josiah might regain his consciousness soon, so there is no need for you guys to be too worried."

Weeping, Josiah's grandmother asked, "But what if Joe...loses his legs just like you?"

"What's most important is that he is alive and he can always slowly get used to living his days without his legs. I remember that this was what you said to me back then."

Josiah's grandmother and Charlie's mother had not been spending a lot of time with Charlie hence they did not notice the sarcasm behind his words. But Meredith knew exactly what he meant.

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Meredith hurriedly added, "Grandma, don't take it to heart about what Charlie said. I'm sure Josiah will be fine."

Josiah's grandmother nodded but she grabbed Meredith's hands and said, "Edith, I understand what you guys are trying to say but I still want to go see him. Would you please come to the hospital with me?"

"Grandma..."

"Stop. I will not change my mind." Josiah's grandmother started crying.

At the sight of her tears, Meredith nodded. "Okay, I will go with you."

Was Meredith reluctant to go deep down?

No. She did want to go visit Josiah.

Even though Josiah and she were already divorced and Josiah did let her down many times, he was after all Nia's father and he had been of great help to her lately.

She was a human with feelings after all. Right now, Meredith prayed that Josiah would be okay and she too wanted to check on him.

Meredith looked at Nia, wanting to explain the situation to her when she realized that Nia was staring at her with tears welling up in her eyes.

"Nia, darling..." She walked over and pulled Nia into her arms. "Don't worry, your Daddy will be fine."

"Mommy, I also want to go see Daddy," Nia started sobbing.

Even though Nia had not said a lot earlier, she heard it loud and clear that her father had lost a lot of blood in the accident.

She too was just as worried as the adults.

Before Meredith could say anything, Charlie said, "The hospital is full of bacteria and you will only get in the way with so many of you there. Edith, I think it's better if you stay at home with Nia and let my mom and grandmother visit Josiah instead."

Charlie did not want Meredith to visit Josiah at the hospital.

The adults understood what Charlie was implying.

Charlie's mother naturally took her son's side, and said, "Charlie is right. Meredith, you stay home with Charlie and Nia. I will go to the hospital with Grandma."

Meredith felt slightly disappointed but still, she nodded.

"I don't want to stay at home. I want to go see Daddy," Nia sobbed.

Pulling Nia into a hug again, Meredith comforted her, "Be good now, Nia. Daddy needs a lot of rest and we will only bother him with so many of us there. Let's go see Daddy once he gets better, okay?"

"Mommy, I will be quiet, I will try my best not to wake Daddy up." "No, darling. You will still bother your Daddy."

"... You're a bad person, Mommy!" Watching Charlie's mother and her grandmother leaving, Nia stomped her feet angrily and ran upstairs.

Meredith wanted to go after her but she came to a stop and went to see Josiah's grandmother off.

"Grandma, be careful when you get down from the car later." After making sure that Josiah's grandmother was settled into the car, she hesitated before finally adding, "Let me know if anything happens."

Josiah's grandmother was too worried to say anything else. She simply nodded and urged the driver to start driving

Charlie's mother then said to Meredith, "Take good care of Charlie."

After seeing them off, Meredith returned to the house.

Meredith felt slightly uncomfortable to see Charlie who was having dessert at the dining table as if nothing had happened. Josiah got into a car accident but Charlie did not seem to be worried about him at all.

Even if Josiah and he were not close, he did not have to be this cold toward Josiah, right?

She could not help but ask, "Charlie, don't you want to know how Josiah is?"

Charlie lifted his head, looked at her, and shook his head. "Edith, why should I care about how he is?" "Because...you guys are cousins after all."

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"Yeah, you're right that we are cousins. But we didn't grow up together nor were we ever in touch," Charlie smiled and went on, "and this is why when I got into the accident back then, Josiah didn't even blink an eye, and neither did he once visit me."

"Oh wait, he did, just that one time. I remember he came when you were around." Charlie paused then added, "We'll go see him once he is moved out from the ICU."

Meredith was rendered speechless.

Charlie was right that Josiah did not go to see him right away after he got into the accident. And it was because of this that Meredith suspected that it was Josiah who was behind the accident.

But Josiah did ask about Charlie's condition. He just thought that it was inconvenient for him to visit Charlie.

"Edith, do you want to eat something?" Charlie asked.

Meredith replied, "It's alright. I'll go upstairs to check on Nia."

"Okay. I hope she'll feel better soon." Charlie then put away the dessert.

Meredith walked upstairs.

Nia was crying heartbrokenly with her face buried in her arms and her shoulders shaking.

Walking up to Nia, Meredith placed her hand on Nia's back and comforted her, "I'm sorry Nia. I don't mean to stop you from going to the hospital. It's mainly because you're still young and the hospital is not a place that you should go often."

“Think about it, Nia. Grandma is already feeling heartbroken and distressed. Wouldn’t they be more stressed if they had to take care of you?”

Nia sat up abruptly and with tears rolling in her eyes, she asked, “Mommy, Daddy lost a lot of blood, is he going to die?”

“He won’t, darling. Your father is a tough man.”

Josiah survived every single time when Meredith tried to kill him. Meredith did not think that a mere car accident would take Josiah’s life.

“But he passed out and was even sent to the ER,” Nia sobbed even harder, “Mommy, what if Daddy dies? | will not have a father anymore and I’ll be really sad.”

“Silly girl, didn’t I just say that your Daddy will not die?”

“But how would you know? You’re not God.”

“Yes, but I am a doctor. And a doctor would know.”

“Really?” Nia wiped away the tears on her shirt.

“Yes, sweetheart,” Meredith pulled her into another hug and said, “trust me okay? Let’s stop crying now.”

For the sake of calming Nia down, Meredith could only lie.

Nia finally stopped crying.

Lifting Nia off the bed, Meredith said, “Let’s go down and get something to eat, hmm? You must be hungry.”

“Mommy, I don’t want to eat.”

Nia was still worried about her father and she did not have the appetite to eat.

But Meredith still walked her out of the bedroom because Charlie was still waiting for them downstairs.

At the sight of them, Charlie asked gently, “Is our Nia feeling better?”

Nia sulked, “Papa Charlie, I’m not okay. I am worried about my Daddy.”

“Don’t worry, Nia. Your Daddy will be fine,” Charlie took Nia into his arms, tapped Nia’s nose gently, and said, “now put away that sad little face of yours, your Daddy will be heartbroken to see you like this.”

“That’s what I want. I want him to feel heartbroken when he sees me like this.” Nia pouted her lips.

“Silly girl.”

Charlie then said, “It’s getting late now, let’s eat.” Getting no response, Charlie turned to look at Meredith to find her staring blankly at her phone screen.

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There was a flicker across his face. He then called out to her, “Edith.”

“Hmm?” Meredith came back to her senses and put her phone back into her pocket. “What’s wrong?”

Charlie replied gently. “Dinner is ready. Let’s eat first.”

“I don’t think that it’s a good idea,” Meredith pointed toward the door and said, “Grandma and your mom are not back yet.”

“Don’t worry. Josiah is admitted to Crest Care Hospital. I’m sure they’ll be taken good care of and dinner will be prepared for them.” Charlie patted Nia’s head and said, “Besides, it’s already getting late. Nia and you must be hungry.”

Meredith did not feel hungry at all. She did not even have the appetite to eat because she was too worried.

But she was worried that Charlie was hungry, so she listened to him and started setting the table.

The dining table used to be lively but it was just the three of them tonight.

After putting some food on Nia’s plate, Meredith started eating without tasting or enjoying the food.

Charlie placed meatballs into Meredith and Nia’s plate and said to them, “I’ve asked the chef to make the meatballs just for you two. Eat more, okay?”

Meredith looked at him and said, "You should eat too, Charlie."

"I will. It's new year's eve tonight, we should enjoy our meal," Charlie added, "it's a pity that Josiah is in the hospital, if not, we'd be able to drink as much as we wanted to."

"Yeah." Meredith forcefully tugged at the corners of her lips.

If Josiah did not have a car accident, it would be an awkward and uncomfortable gathering for the family, but now that he was injured, the night seemed even longer.

Meredith could not finish her meal. "I'm done, eat more okay? The both of you."

Nia too put down her cutleries and said, "I'm done too."

Charlie looked at Meredith and Nia, then picked up a slice of turkey and put it into his mouth.

"Seems to me that the both of you are worried about Josiah," Charlie put down his fork and said, "fine, I'm done eating too."

"Papa Charlie, are you not worried about Daddy?" Nia was puzzled.

She did not know about the feud between Josiah and Charlie. Nia only knew that they did not really interact much with each other.

"Of course, I'm worried too. But you'll still have to eat, right?"

Charlie took a napkin and wiped Nia's lips when they heard a loud clang.

Startled, Charlie looked up to see Meredith drop a plate on the floor.

Meredith had always been meticulous and careful, but she knocked over a plate as she got up from the dining table.

She seemed to be lost in her thoughts.

"I'm sorry, you guys must be startled." Meredith bent over to pick up the broken pieces of the plate.

"Edith, be careful not to cut your finger." As soon as Charlie finished his sentence, Meredith let out a gasp.

"Are you okay, Edith?" Charlie helped her stand up and realized the blood on her finger.

"I'm fine, it's just a small cut." Meredith hurriedly pulled her hand from Charlie's grip.

“Edith, why do you look so out of it today? Is it because you’re worried about Josiah?”

“It’s not that...”

“Then what is it?”

“I’ve always been a clumsy person,” Meredith added, “remember when you broke the plates last time? I always cut my fingers accidentally while picking up the broken pieces.”

“So don’t worry, I’ll be fine.” Meredith patted his hand to reassure him.

Charlie did not say anything further.

At the hospital.

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The lights of the surgery room were finally turned off and Josiah’s grandmother got onto her feet immediately.

Seeing how Josiah’s grandmother was anxious, the surgeon walked over to them and said, “Don’t worry, Ma’am. Mister Josiah’s condition is stable now.”

“Are you sure he’s stable now? His life is not in danger anymore?”

“Yes. Even though he injured his head quite badly, he was sent to the hospital just in time and his condition is stable now.”

“It’s the head again,” Heartbroken, Josiah’s grandmother sobbed, “Josiah that child had hurt his head so many times now that I’m worried that his head won’t be able to function properly next time.”

She then asked, “Are there any other injuries?”

“And his legs...”

“What about his legs?” Josiah’s grandmother was utterly anxious.

“Don’t worry, Ma’am. Mister Josiah’s legs were scratched by glass but his bones are fine.”

Josiah’s grandmother was finally able to sigh in relief. She then asked, “Is there anything else?”

“No more, Ma’am.”

“That’s good then. That’s good.” Josiah’s grandmother finally loosened up a little as Penny and Charlie’s mother helped sit her down on the bench.

“Mom, the doctor already confirmed that Joe’s life is not in danger anymore. You should eat something now,” Charlie’s mother said.

Josiah’s grandmother nodded, “Yeah. What’s most important is that he is fine. I was simply worried about what would happen if Joe became crippled when Charlie is still recovering.”

“The doctor already said that Joe’s legs are fine. Don’t worry, Mom,” Charlie’s mother reassured her patiently.

Josiah’s grandmother finally ate something and Josiah was transferred to the ICU.

The doctor advised Josiah’s grandmother to go home to get some rest as Josiah was still unconscious.

In the end, Josiah’s grandmother returned home.

Right when they reached home, Nia was the first to rush out of the door. Wrapping her hands around Josiah’s grandmother, she asked, “You’re finally home, great-grandma! How is Daddy? Was he badly injured? Will he get better?”

Nia had asked the questions that Meredith wanted to ask too.

She was holding her breath as she waited for Josiah’s grandmother to answer Nia’s questions.

Josiah’s grandmother patted Nia on her shoulder and said, “Don’t worry. The doctor said that your Daddy will be fine.”

“Really? That’s great!” Nia exclaimed happily. “Great-grandma, I was really worried that my Daddy would die.”

“Don’t worry, he won’t.”

“Nia, your great-grandma must be tired. Why don’t you let her go into the house and get some rest?”

Meredith walked over to Nia and Josiah’s grandmother and asked, “Grandma, Josiah is really okay, right?”

“Yes. That’s what the doctor said.”

Charlie’s mother interrupted and said, “Meredith, you’re Charlie’s wife now so you should care only about Charlie. As for Joe, we will take care of him.”

Meredith felt her heart drop. She quickly corrected herself, “You’re right, Mom. I was just asking out of concern. As for Charlie, of course, I’d do my best to take care of him.”

Josiah’s grandmother nodded. “Meredith’s right. She was just asking out of concern.”

Charlie’s mother scoffed inwardly.

“Grandma, let me help you get inside.” Meredith put her hands around Josiah’s grandmother’s arms.

Charlie’s mother said, “It’s getting late now. You and Charlie should head back to rest now. Penny and I will take care of grandma.”

Meredith had no choice but to let go of Josiah’s grandmother’s hand.

Josiah’s grandmother returned to her bedroom with help from Penny and Charlie’s mother.

Meredith then said to Charlie, “Charlie, let’s go home now.” “I thought that you would stay here,” Charlie smiled and said to her.

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Meredith looked distraught the entire night and Charlie started feeling uncomfortable with the fact that Meredith looked distraught and absentminded throughout the entire evening.

Meredith understood what Charlie was implying but still, she insisted, "Charlie, let's head home now."

Nia suddenly grabbed Meredith's hand and said, "Mommy, Papa Charlie, can we stay here instead?"

"Why?"

"I want to spend time with my great-grandma. She looks exhausted after a long day. And I want to visit Daddy at the hospital with my great-grandma tomorrow."

"But who is going to look after you?"

"Mommy, I can take good care of myself."

Seeing how Nia was eager to stay, Meredith could not bring herself to reject her. But she thought that Josiah's grandmother might not be in the mood to have Nia around.

"Nia, darling, your great-grandma has had a long day and I'm afraid that you might cause her inconvenience if you stay with her. Why not..."

"Don't worry, Mommy, I promise that I'll be good," Nia said, "wait here, Mommy. I'll go ask my great grandma."

Before Meredith could stop her, Nia had already run toward Josiah's grandmother's bedroom.

Shortly after, Nia ran out of the room excitedly and said, "Mommy, great-grandma said that I can stay here for however long that I want. So I'm staying for the night!"

Meredith had no other choice but to let Nia have her way.

"Oh and Mommy, great-grandma wants to see you in her room," Nia said.

Meredith walked into Josiah's grandmother's bedroom.

Charlie's mother and Penny were coming out of her room. It seemed as if it was Josiah's grandmother who asked them to leave.

"Grandma." Meredith walked toward the bed and held Josiah's grandmother's hands in hers. "What's wrong, grandma? Are you worried about Josiah?"

"Joe is after all my grandson, how can I possibly not be worried?"

“But you said that Josiah will recover, right? Could it be that..”

Meredith felt her heart hanging by a thread. She was worried that Josiah’s grandmother had lied to her earlier.

“No, Edith. Don’t overthink it. The doctor already announced that Joe’s condition is stable now.”

“Then why did you ask for me, Grandma?”

“It’s nothing big, really. I simply felt bad for you and Charlie because we didn’t get to have dinner together on such an important occasion.”

“Grandma, it’s really nothing, don’t worry about it.” Meredith smiled and tightened her grip around Josiah’s grandmother’s hands and went on, “No one wanted for this to happen to Josiah. What is there to feel bad about?”

“Mm, you’re right, Edith.”

Meredith studied Josiah’s grandmother carefully as she wondered if this was all Josiah’s grandmother wanted to talk about after asking to meet her alone.

Since Josiah’s grandmother did not say anything, Meredith thought that it would not be right for her to ask first.

After a moment of silence, Josiah’s grandmother suddenly grabbed Meredith’s hands and asked, “Edith, I need you to be honest with me. How is Charlie doing these days?”

Meredith was slightly taken aback.

She thought that Josiah’s grandmother should be worried about Josiah rather than Charlie. But judging from her expression, Josiah’s grandmother looked quite concerned.

“Charlie is doing fine. There are days when he would be sensitive, suspicious, and even get irritated easily. But he is still good toward me.”

“Charlie had always resented Josiah since he was young. I’m guessing that it’s still the same?”

Meredith was stunned again.

Josiah’s grandmother asked again, “Does Charlie still think that it was Joe who staged the accident that took his legs?”

“Why would you ask this, Grandma?”

Meredith was puzzled yet at the same time, she felt an ominous feeling welling up in her chest.

Could it be that Josiah's grandmother was suspecting that it was Charlie who staged the accident to get back at Josiah? Meredith tried to recall Charlie's recent behavior and thought that there might be a possibility.

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But she did not want to start getting suspicious of Charlie just like how she did toward Josiah.

Hence, before Josiah's grandmother said anything further, Meredith smiled and reassured her, "Don't worry, Grandma. Charlie only resented Josiah because of me. But now that I'm married to him, I don't think there's any other reason for Charlie to not like Josiah."

"You haven't been in contact with Joe recently, have you?" Josiah's grandmother asked.

"Rarely." Meredith felt slightly guilty.

Even though she had not been in contact with Josiah, Josiah was the one who was concerned about her and he was also the one who stayed with her at the hospital whenever she got ill.

But Charlie knew nothing about these.

Leaving the house, Meredith and Charlie sat side by side at the back of the car.

Because it was New Year's Eve, the roads were crowded and lively. The colorful street lights would occasionally be reflected into the car.

Charlie looked as if he was tired with his back leaned against the car seat and his eyes closed.

Meredith stole a glance at him as she recalled her conversation with Josiah's grandmother earlier.

She wondered if Charlie was really behind Josiah's accident.

But the Charlie that she knew was not the cruel and ruthless type of person.

Even though he had been losing his temper because of his legs and he had hurt her, Charlie would regret what he had done and would also apologize to her.

"Aren't you tired, Edith?" Charlie asked, all of a sudden.

Meredith came back to her senses and broke away her gaze on Charlie. "Not really. What about you?"

"Slightly."

Meredith held his hand and said, "We'll be home soon."

"Mm."

Meredith tried to start another conversation to fill the silence. "With Nia at your grandma's place, our home is suddenly quiet."

"Yeah, I can't seem to get used to this."

"I don't think Nia would be able to stay there for long. I'll go pick her up tomorrow evening."

"It's the holiday week, isn't it? We'll let her be."

"You're right."

When they reached their house, Meredith wanted to help him shower but Charlie rejected her again.

"Edith, I can do it myself."

"Let me at least help you remove your clothes then."

"It's really fine. You have urgent work to do, don't you? You should hurry up and get back to work." Seeing how Meredith was still worried about him, Charlie said, "I'm not used to having someone else showering for me. I get uncomfortable."

*Alright then. Be careful."

"I will."

Even though Charlie had been taking showers on his own, Meredith was still worried about him. Hence, she would avoid working in her study and work in the bedroom instead.

She would go through her emails while paying attention to Charlie's movements in the shower room.

At the sound of the shower head turning on, Meredith heard Charlie moaning in pain.

She immediately got onto her feet and stood in front of the shower room's door. "Charlie, is everything okay? Did you hurt yourself? Do you need my help?"

in the shower room, Charlie was pressing on a freshly cut wound on his leg as he squeezed out a reply. "I'm fine, don't worry."

He had cut himself to relieve the built-up anger and pain in him.

Charlie had been holding back his emotions for the entire evening and he was finally able to let everything out

Watching the bright red blood seeping out from the wound, all Charlie could think about was what his mother had told him earlier.

His mother told him that Josiah's condition was stable and his legs were simply scratched by the car windows...

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While he had to be bound to the wheelchair and had to cut himself to relieve the pain in him, Josiah's legs were only scratched and cut by the glass shards.

Josiah had always been luckier than him ever since when they were young.

Charlie ran his wound under the hot water to numb the pain. After some time when he could not feel the pain anymore, he turned off the showerhead.

After struggling to put on his clothes, he heard Meredith's concerned voice again, "Charlie, are you done? Can I come in now?"

"I'm done." Charlie opened the door.

"Are you okay, Charlie?" Meredith helped to push him out of the shower and said, "Let me dry your hair."

Meredith stopped his wheelchair in front of the vanity table and started blow drying his hair.

When his hair was dried, she then moved him onto the bed and adjusted the blanket over him.

"Thank you, Edith," Charlie said while staring at her.

Meredith shook her head. "We agreed to skip all these formalities between us, right? We're husband and wife now."

Charlie's gaze deepened as he said, "Edith, will you find me a burden and leave me someday?"

"Of course not. I'm not that kind of person."

"That's a relief to know," Charlie held her hand and said, "Edith, please don't ever leave me. I'll be devastated and heartbroken if you did."

Looking at Charlie, Meredith felt rather conflicted.

At first, Charlie would want her to leave him, to stay away from a crippled person like him. But eventually, he started to change and became anxious and insecure that Meredith might leave him.

Meredith wondered if Charlie was that insecure about losing her.

She could not help but be reminded of Josiah's car accident.

She wanted to believe that Charlie was not that kind of person. The Charlie that she had known was a warm and gentle guy. She hated herself for being suspicious of Charlie.

Meredith hurriedly buried away the growing suspicions that she had of Charlie. After reassuring Charlie, she then returned to her study.

The next morning, Meredith personally made breakfast for Charlie.

While having breakfast, she said to him, "Charlie, I need to drop by the office for some work. Take care of yourself while I'm gone."

"Isn't it still a holiday today? Why are you needed back at the office?"

“There Are some issues with the sales, I need to look into it.”

“I see,” Charlie nodded and then added, “also, if you’re worried about Josiah, you should go see him.”

He then continued eating.

Meredith looked at him as she mulled over his words.

“Charlie, didn’t we agree to visit Josiah together once he recovers?” She then went on, “Could it be that you’re mistaken about something? There’s really work at the office that I have to attend to today.”

“Am I mistaken?”

“Of course.”

“I see. I only think that way because you looked distraught the entire evening last night.”

“It was because I didn’t know if he was dead or alive, and I was worried about him because he is Nia’s father. After your grandmother said that he was out of danger, I wasn’t that worried about him anymore.”

Charlie seemed to be paranoid.

Meredith had no other choice but to be patient with him.

But he had gotten better over time. Back then, he would not listen to her explanation and be stubborn. But now, Charlie would try to listen and accept her explanation.

Meredith left for work after breakfast.

As soon as Meredith showed up at work, Goldie ran over to her and asked, “Miss Meredith, I heard that Mister Josiah was in a car accident at Springford Street, yes?” “Who did you hear it from?” Meredith glanced at her.

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“From Quincy.”

“And how did she know about it?”

“Quincy said that the news was published online but was taken down immediately after. I guess things work differently with big corporations, huh? They are even worried that news about the CEO getting injured would cause a commotion.”

Goldie lowered her voice and went on, “I even heard that Mister Josiah’s car ran into the green belt area to avoid a car that was driving in the opposite direction to the flow of the traffic. Isn’t it ridiculous that people these days would dare to do such a thing when the traffic rules are so strict?”

“Perhaps the driver was drunk.”

Though Meredith looked unfazed on the surface, her mind was running wild.

It was another car accident caused by reckless driving.

Meredith thought that the accident was oddly similar to the one that happened to Charlie.

After a while, Meredith said to Goldie, “Alright now, let’s stop the gossiping. I need you to help me look into something.”

“What would you like me to do, Miss Meredith?”

“Look into who Mister Charlie has been meeting these days.”

“This...” Goldie was confused. “Mister Charlie has been cooped up at home these days, who else could he be meeting?”

Goldie was right. Aside from last night, the company dinner, and the time she got hurt on Christmas day, Charlie had not been going out a lot.

Charlie was desperately looking for her and he would not have the time or mood to be meeting anyone else.

“Help me look into the night of the dinner event. See who Mister Charlie had met.”

“Sure, it shouldn’t be a problem, but...” Confused, Goldie asked, “don’t you think that it’s easier for you to ask Lucas if you want to know about Mister Charlie’s whereabouts?”

“No. I can’t let Charlie know that I am looking into him,” Meredith responded.

“Miss Meredith...” Even more confused, Goldie guessed, “Are you worried that Mister Charlie is seeing another girl? If so, I’d say that you’re thinking too much, Miss Meredith. Anyone could see that Mister Charlie adores you very much and now that he is crippled, it is impossible for him to fall for someone else.

Goldie was right.

Charlie loved and adored her.

But she had no choice other than to look into him behind his back.

Seeing how Meredith looked upset, Goldie quickly said, “Give me a moment, Miss Meredith. Let me call the hotel.”

“Alright.”

After Goldie left, Meredith murmured to herself under her breath, “Charlie, I hope you don’t disappoint me.”

But Meredith was soon disappointed by what she heard.

Goldie told Meredith that Charlie had met Yena after he left the hotel. And it was then that Meredith felt an ominous feeling.

At the same time, her suspicions of Charlie grew even stronger.

After settling her work, Meredith went to where Yena was working.

The employees there told her that Yena had quit her job.

Meredith did not expect that Yena would actually quit her job.

She was suddenly reminded of Quinley Allison.

Two years ago, Yena was incited by Quinley and Meredith guessed that a desperate Yena might have most probably joined Quinley,

The pub was crowded and busy even in the afternoon. Meredith found Quinley attending to her guest in the private room.

At the sight of Meredith, Quinley leaned against the door with her arms crossed in front of her chest and smirked, “What brings you here, Miss Meredith? I am really busy, as you can see. I have debts and bills to pay.”

“How much for your time? I’ll buy it.”

“10 grand.”

“I didn’t expect that it’d be this cheap,” Meredith looked at her with a look of disdain and mocked, “you could have been living your lavish life as a rich girl, and look at you, being a hostess at a pub. Why would you want to play with fire in the first place?”

The look on Quinley’s face changed but she quickly retorted, “Who are you to brag? If I remember, your time wasn’t even worth three hundred dollars when you first started here, am I right?”

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“Oh wait, you were only asked to clean the toilets of the pub, you weren’t even qualified to serve the customers.”

Meredith was not fazed by her taunting but instead, she smiled. “Well, you’re right. I guess you’re more capable than me.

“But I’m not here today to compare myself with you. I wanted to ask you about someone,” Meredith cut to the chase and said, “I’m looking for her.”

“Yena, that pea-brained girl? She asked me for a few hundred dollars this morning and left in a rush. I’m guessing that she’s hiding underneath some bridge.”

“So it is true that Yena is involved with you!”

“Yeah, what’s wrong with that?” Studying Meredith, Quinley asked, “But why are you looking for her? Don’t tell me it’s because of Mister Josiah again?”

“How did you know?”

“Something that you need to know about me is that, even though I never got to have Josiah to myself, I’ve always been interested in his life. How could I possibly miss out on such happy news – that he got into a car accident?”

“Why would you think that I’m looking for Yena simply because of Josiah’s accident?”

“Because Yena went to meet Charlie and she tried to drive a wedge between you guys. Plus, Charlie is head over heels for you and he desperately wanted you to stay. Hence, it is only natural that he would get his revenge on Josiah by staging a car accident, no?”

Meredith was startled.

After a while, she asked Quinley, “How do you know about all these?”

“Because...” Quinley swirled the wine glass in her hand, smiled, and said, “I’ll tell you if you transfer me 20 grand right now.”

Without any hesitation, Meredith took out her phone and transferred money to Quinley’s account.

Quinley checked her bank account, put away her phone, and took a sip of the red wine. “Because I was the one who taught her to do so. Surprise, surprise.”

Meredith’s face darkened.

“Quinley Allison!” Meredith seethed as she raised her hand, wanting to slap Quinley.

It was as if she had expected that Meredith would slap her, Quinley grabbed Meredith’s wrist and smirked, “Calm down now, Miss Meredith. Why would you want to hit me when you brought this onto yourself?”

She then flung away Meredith’s hand and said, “If it wasn’t because of you who’s going back and forth between the two men, why would Josiah be hurt by his cousin? You should be blaming yourself for what happened, not me.”

“Besides, I only came up with a plan for the slow-witted Yena, and it was her decision to involve Charlie. How is this my fault?”

“Miss Quinley, it seems like you’re not interested in working as a hostess anymore. It’s better if you’re locked up in jail,” Meredith seethed coldly.

“So? What can you do about it?”

“What about you, Miss Quinley? What do you think Josiah would do to you?”

“Josiah Shelby?” Quinley pulled into a smile, lamented with bitterness and resentment “Tell me Meredith do you really think that Josiah took mercy on me because he didnt lock me up in jail?

“Isnt it?

Glaring at her, Quinley seethed, "Meredith Leighton, you've been a hostess too, haven't you? Then you should know better how tormenting it is to be one!"

"I have to face those bunch of disgusting men every day and even when I'm utterly disgusted by them, still have to keep a smile on my face and make sure that they're happy. Don't you know how it feels Or have you forgotten about it because your days have been too peaceful?*

Quinley did not know whether Meredith understood the pain and torment that she was going through, but she knew that Josiah must have known about it. And that was why Josiah kept her in this living hell rather than locking her up in jail.

Meredith said flatly. "I don't. Because no matter how poor and how hard my life is I would never stoop so low."

Back then when she decided to put away her pride, she did it for the sake of earning money for Nia's hospital bills, not because she enjoyed it.

"You don't?" Quinley studied her and nodded, "You're right. Back then even when Josiah said that he hated and was disgusted by you, deep down, he still cared a lot about you. How would he possibly allow other men to treat you badly?"

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Chapter 861

Chapter 861 Meredith thought about Quinley's words and thought she was right

Back then when she was about to be forced to sleep with some guys, Josiah would somehow show up and get her out of the situation.

Even though his methods were cruel and ruthless, Josiah did help her to avoid ending up like Quinley, being trampled and slept around by men.

Quinley smirked, "Josiah loves you so much but you chose to marry another guy and even got him into an accident. It is no wonder you'd be this worked up and are hunting down Yena to get back at her."

"Miss Quinley, don't waste your effort on wanting to drive a wedge between me and Charlie," Meredith said flatly, "but if you do think that being locked up in jail is way better than being a hostess at a night pub, I'll fulfill your wish."

"Meredith Leighton, you-"

Meredith did not want to waste another second on her. She turned around and walked out of the pub.

"Miss Meredith, did you manage to find Miss Yena?" When Meredith returned to the office, Goldie came up to her and asked.

"No," Meredith replied.

Goldie tried to comfort her, "It's okay. I'll see what I can do to find her."

"Okay, I'll head home now."

"Miss Meredith, you do look a little exhausted. Let me drive you back."

"Okay, thanks." Meredith did feel exhausted, both physically and mentally.

There was traffic on the drive home and Meredith fell asleep at the back of the car.

She dreamt that she had found Yena and she was questioning why Yena did what she did.

With a smile on her face, Yena replied that because Meredith had taken Josiah from her and she would not forgive Meredith and Josiah. Yena then lunged at Meredith, wanting to hit her. In the moment of desperation, Meredith pulled out a knife and Yena dropped it and lay lifelessly in a pool of blood...

Suddenly, the scene changed to a house burning with raging fire and Meredith could slowly see Qira walking closer and toward her.

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But Qira looked nothing like what Meredith remembered of her – gentle and kind. Qira was walking toward her with a resentful look on her face, demanding and questioning Meredith why she would hurt her only sister.

Right when Meredith wanted to explain herself, Qira reached out her hand and dragged Meredith into the fire with her. Qira said that she would not trust Meredith anymore and that she would not help Meredith anymore.

Before she knew it, Meredith was standing in the middle of the raging fire.

“Let go of me! Qira, please, no!”

Meredith’s eyes shot open to find that she was in the car and the car had come to a stop.

Goldie was startled by Meredith’s sudden shout. Concerned, she asked, “Are you okay, Miss Meredith?”

“...” Meredith shook her head and said, “I’m fine.”

She wiped away the cold sweat on her face and looked around. “When did we reach? Why didn’t you wake me up?”

“Ten minutes ago. You were sleeping soundly and I didn’t want to wake you up.”

“Thank you. I’ll get going now.” She got down from the car and made her way into the house. Stepping into the house, she noticed that Charlie was sitting by the window, staring out.

From where he was sitting, he could easily see the spot where her car was pulled over. He looked calm on the outside.

“Edith, what were you doing out there for so long? Did you not want to see me?”

Back then, Meredith would have felt nervous and would want to quickly reassure him.

But this time, Meredith nodded without any hesitation. "You're right, Charlie. I'm starting to feel afraid of seeing you."

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Chapter 862

Chapter 862 Charlie's hands on the handle of the wheelchair curled up slightly as the look on his face changed slightly

With a solemn look, Meredith stared at him and said, "Charlie, during the dinner party, Yena came and looked for you, didn't she?"

Charlie hesitated before nodding. "Yes. Is there any problem with it?"

"What exactly did she tell you?"

"She told me that you and Josiah had been spending time together every day and on Christmas day, it was him who took you to the hospital to get your wound treated. Tell me, Edith, was she wrong?"

Meredith was suddenly at a loss for words.

Even though she was not with Josiah every other day, it was Josiah who took her to the hospital on Christmas day. Meredith finally realized that Yena had no plans of leaving her alone, and she was even looking into her whereabouts.

"Edith, why do you always have to lie to me?"

After a moment of pause, Meredith finally said, "Charlie, I admit that I've been meeting Josiah recently and it was also him to take me to the hospital. But these shouldn't justify why you staged a car accident to hurt Josiah."

Narrowing his eyes, Charlie asked, "What did you say?"

"It was you who staged the car accident, wasn't it?"

Charlie did not deny anything.

Meredith was even disappointed. “Charlie, since when did you become like this? You weren’t like this back then.”

Charlie asked, “Then what do you think I was like back then?”

“Warm, confident, gentle, and kind. You’re kind even to stray dogs and cats on the streets, let alone to a person. Charlie, when you staged the accident, didn’t you think that it might actually kill him?”

“You’re wrong, Edith.” Charlie shook his head and replied bitterly, “Charlie back then still had both of his legs and he could go after you and protect you confidently. He wouldn’t have to be worried that you’d be taken away by Josiah.”

“As for Josiah, well, did he consider that I’d die when he hired someone to hit me with the car?”

“Charlie Larson, I’ve said it over and over again – the car accident had nothing to do with Josiah Shelby.”

“Then who was it?”

“It’s.”

Meredith bit on her lips and swallowed the words back into her throat.

Meredith was worried that Charlie might go after Yena if he knew that the culprit behind his car accident was in fact Yena. She recalled the nightmare she had earlier in the car and decided to not tell Charlie anything

Charlie, on the other hand, scoffed coldly, “You have looked into the accident, haven’t you? And you knew that Josiah was behind it but you chose to take his side over and over again. Why? Because in your heart,

my legs don’t matter to you as much as Josiah Shelby!”

“No! It’s not what you think!” Meredith shook her head and explained, “Charlie, think about it, will you? The car was coming right at me, not you. Their target was me, not you! If Josiah was really the one behind this, he wouldn’t have put my life in danger.”

“In any case, I’m already crippled and what’s the use in talking about this?”

“I didn’t want to hold anyone responsible for the car accident but I can’t allow myself to sit back and do nothing when you’re out there punishing an innocent man. When you’re also committing a crime just to get back at him. This is simply not worth the candle.

“Charlie, can’t you just grow up a little? Take responsibility for yourself and be responsible for others too.”

Meredith was trying to talk sense into Charlie but Charlie ended up getting more frustrated.

“All I hear is that you’re blaming me for hurting Josiah.”

“Am I wrong, though?” Meredith held Charlie’s face in hers and said, “Charlie, think about it carefully, will you? What do you think Josiah is going to do to you when he finds out that you’re the one behind his car accident? What if he locks you up in jail? What is going to happen to you? And what about me? Does it mean that it’s the end for us?”

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Charlie was forced to meet her eyes. He then asked, “Will you tell him the truth, Edtih?”

“That’s not the point.”

“Okay. Then is your heart still with me?” Smiling bitterly, Charlie asked, “You’ve never really loved me, have you? You’re only staying by my side because you feel indebted to me. You’re going to leave me someday, I know it. Once I’m locked up in jail, you’d be free then. Shouldn’t you feel happy instead?”

“If that’s how you want to think of me, then I have nothing more to say.”

Sighing helplessly, Meredith added, “Charlie, I’ve promised that I’ll never leave you and that I’ll stay by your side for the rest of my life. Why don’t you believe me?”

Rage gripped Charlie all of a sudden and he flung away her hands, yelling, “What I want is for you to love me willingly! I don’t want you to stay by my side for the sake of it and go out and flirt with other men!”

Looking at his face distorted in anger, Meredith waited a while before saying, “So what is it that you want? Tell me, Charlie. I’ll do as you say.”

Charlie suddenly did not have the answers to her question.

“If I had known that you’d end up like that after you met me, I’d rather that you’ve never met me before. But in the end, we’ve met and you’ve changed.”

She tried to blink away the tears that were welling up in her eyes. “I’m sorry, Charlie. It is all my fault that you ended up this way.”

“What do you mean by that, Edith? Are you really planning to leave me?”

Charlie’s face was overcast and gloomy.

“No, I won’t,” Meredith shook her head and firmly, she emphasized, “I never once had the thought of abandoning you or leaving you all alone. Besides, you got into the car accident because of me. How could I possibly leave you?”

“I just want you to go back to being your old self, Charlie. I don’t want you to hurt yourself nor hurt anyone anymore. Can you do that for me?”

She held Charlie’s hands in hers and went on, “Charlie, if you don’t want me to cut ties with Josiah, let’s leave the country and never come back.”

Seeing how she looked determined, for some reason, Charlie did not feel reassured at all.

He knew that Meredith had never enjoyed living abroad and her company was here in Jehovah City. He knew that Meredith would not be happy if she were to leave everything behind and move abroad with him.

Not only would Meredith not be happy, even Nia would not be.

But most importantly, would a person’s feelings fade away over time?

Charlie thought that perhaps for others it would work, but not for Josiah and Meredith.

Pulling into a bitter smile, Charlie said, “Edith, you and Josiah have separated for two years now, ain’t it? Tell me now, have you forgotten about him?”

Meredith kept quiet.

She had not forgotten about Josiah but she did not think that it was love. To her, it was resentment instead.

She stood up, turned around, and wanted to leave.

Charlie grabbed her hand. “Edith, don’t go.”

“Do you even care if I stay or leave?”

“Of course I do, if not...I wouldn't have done what I did.”

Meredith felt something heavy on her chest as she sighed helplessly, “Okay, I'll stay, but you'll have to promise me that you won't do anything foolish again. As for this time, I'll pretend that I know nothing of this.”

“Okay. Thank you, Edith.” “Go watch some shows on TV. I'll go get some rest.”

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Meredith fell into a deep, deep sleep. And she too had a lot of nightmares.

It was already evening when she woke up. After brushing up, she made a call to Penny and asked for Nia.

After a while, Nia's voice was heard on the other end of the call, “Mommy!”

Hearing the excitement in her voice, Meredith asked, “Did something happen, darling? You sound happy.”

Nia replied, “Mm, great-grandma and I went to visit Daddy at the hospital today. Daddy had woken up and he even talked to me.”

“Is that so?” Meredith could finally be relieved as Josiah seemed to be out of danger.

After all, Josiah got into the accident because of Charlie. Meredith did not hope for Charlie to feel too guilty

“That's good to know, sweetheart.” Meredith dared not ask too much about Josiah and she ended the call after several exchanges with Nia.

She walked out of the bedroom and noticed the smell of someone cooking in the kitchen,

Walking toward the kitchen, she asked, “Wilma, where is Charlie?”

“Ma'am, Sir is in here, cooking for you,” Wilma responded.

Meredith stepped into the kitchen to see Charlie sitting in front of the stove, cooking.

She was stunned. But quickly, she ran over to him and said, "Charlie, what are you doing? It's too dangerous

Charlie looked at her and replied nonchalantly, "Don't worry, Edith. It's only my legs that I can't use, not my hands."

"But...it's still too dangerous for you to be cooking like this," Meredith added, "here, let me do it instead."

"No, I want to cook for you today," Charlie replied, determined.

Wilma added, "Ma'am, I've tried my best to persuade Sir but he doesn't listen and he insists on cooking for you."

Meredith looked at Charlie and thought that he was determined.

She then said to Wilma, "Alright then. Wilma, you can go ahead and finish up what you're doing. I'll stay here."

Wilma of course was glad to be removed from the situation. Without any objections, she then walked out of the kitchen

"Why did you suddenly want to cook?" Meredith asked.

Even though Charlie grew up being pampered and well-provided, he was good at cooking. Meredith had tried his cooking before.

But things are different now. Charlie was bound to a wheelchair and it was inconvenient for him to be cooking

"Because I wanted to apologize sincerely to you."

Charlie went on, "I've given it a hard thought about what you said earlier and I agree with what you said. I admit that I was acting too recklessly and did not think about the consequences."

Meredith did not expect to hear these words from Charlie. She thought that these words meant more than him preparing dinner for her.

Meredith was rather moved. Holding Charlie's hands in hers, she said, "Charlie, I'm really glad that you think this way. Let's leave the past in the past. As long as you don't do it again, you'll still be the Charlie that I like."

Charlie nodded. "I'll do my best to become the person that you like."

The dish in the pan was ready and Meredith took the spatula from Charlie's hand and said, "Here, let me do it instead."

"But I said that I wanted to cook for you today."

"I appreciate the thought, Charlie, really. Anyway, I don't have anything else to do."

Meredith prepared the last dish and Charlie had already set up the table.

She took a look at the table full of dishes and took out a bottle of red wine. "Charlie, let's have some red wine tonight."

Meredith was glad that Charlie had acknowledged his wrongdoings and was willing to change. Charlie, of course, had no objections.

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Meredith took a sip of the red wine and said to Charlie, "Oh, and Charlie, the next time Yena comes to you and tells you something, don't believe anything she says. She's just trying to come in between the both of US"

"Really?" Charlie put some salad on Meredith's plate.

"Take this time as an example. She was trying to incite your resentment toward Josiah and she succeeded."

"I fell for their tricks too easily."

"It's okay. Just promise me that you'll not be swayed by her anymore."

Because of Qira, Meredith could not hurt Yena, hence she could only try to make sure that Charlie would not be influenced by Yena anymore.

"Okay, I promise," Charlie replied.

Josiah was transferred out from the ICU the next day and on the following day, he was able to sit up and feed himself.

Looking at Josiah, Josiah's grandmother could not help but said, "You should really thank your lucky stars. If not, you would have died a thousand times over."

With a straight face, Josiah simply nodded.

Seeing how Josiah was in a gloomy state, Josiah's grandmother tapped Nia on her shoulder, hinting at her.

Nia understood her right away and walked toward Josiah. "Daddy, are you not happy? Do you want to hear a joke?"

"It's okay." Josiah shook his head.

"Why? But you've always liked my jokes, haven't you?"

"I injured my head and I'm worried that it might affect my wound if I laugh too much."

"You're right," Nia tilted her head, gave it a hard thought, and mumbled to herself, "what should I do then? What should I do to make Daddy happy?"

"Daddy, let me sing you a song, then? Or should I dance?"

Josiah's grandmother interrupted and said, "I think your Daddy has gone dumb after being hit by a car. He doesn't know how to smile anymore."

"Really?" Nia studied her father carefully and shook her head. "I don't think so. Daddy still looks smart and alert."

"Daddy, what should I do to make you happy?" Nia asked again.

Josiah finally reached out his hands and pulled Nia into a hug. He then said, "Daddy would be happy if you're able to get your great-grandma to go home."

"Huh?" Nia was surprised. "Why don't you want great-grandma to stay here to talk with you?"

"Because your great-grandma doesn't know how to hold a proper conversation."

Aside from mocking him, she would be criticizing him instead.

Knowing that Josiah wanted her to leave, Josiah's grandmother was, of course, upset. "What do you think you're doing, Josiah Shelby? Are you asking me to leave?"

"No, I simply want you to go home and get some rest," Josiah added, "you should head back, Grandma. Staying here would only make you more frustrated."

In the end, Josiah's grandmother left.

But as soon as she stepped out of the ward, she then said to Penny, "That bastard seems to be fine now, seeing how he is getting on my nerves again."

Penny could hear the relief in her tone, hence she simply pulled into a smile.

After his grandmother left, Josiah then grabbed Nia by her shoulder and asked, "Nia, has Mommy not come to visit me once in the hospital?"

Nia shook her head. "No, but she did ask about how you're doing."

Meredith only asked about how he was recovering...

Noticing the disappointment in his eyes, Nia said to him, "Daddy, Mommy is now married to Papa Charlie and he is the one that she likes. She won't come to see you." Hearing those adult-like words from Nia, Josiah got suspicious. "Who told you that?"

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"No one had to tell me anything. I am not a three-year-old kid anymore, I can see and hear what's happening."

"How would you understand what it is like to like someone or not like someone?"

"But I know that Mommy is married to Papa Charlie and that Mommy will not get back together with you. And it will never happen."

It was Meredith who told Nia about these things, simply because she did not want Nia to try to get them back together.

Nia had grown up a little and she could slowly understand what was happening.

"But don't worry Daddy. Even though you and Mommy won't be staying together, I will still love you and Mommy. And I promise to come to visit you often."

Josiah was relieved to see Nia being this considerate, yet at the same time, he felt something heavy weighing down on his chest.

He did not expect that Nia would give up on trying to get him and Meredith back together.

Feeling slightly defeated, he asked, "Don't you want to live together with Mommy and me? Just like how we were two years ago, as a family."

Nia pondered on the question and shook her head. "No."

"Why is that?"

Josiah wondered if it was because Nia had forgotten about the happy times they had together as a family after she lost her memories.

"Because Mommy said that she likes Papa Charlie and that is why she got married to him. Mommy also said that since she's married to him, she has to be loyal to her marriage and her family. She shouldn't waver."

Josiah kept quiet.

Studying the disappointed look in his eyes, Nia asked, concerned, "Daddy, what's going on? Did I say something wrong?"

"It's nothing, darling," Josiah shook his head and said, "I'm just feeling a bit sad and regretful."

He was regretting his choice of letting go of such an understanding and loyal woman.

He hated himself for choosing to believe those ugly lies and ended up hurting the woman that meant the world to him.

"What are you regretting about, Daddy?"

"That I gave up on your Mommy."

Nia patted her father's hand and comforted her, "Don't be too hard on yourself, Daddy. I'm sure you'll meet a nice lady just like Mommy."

Looking at his 'unreliable' daughter, Josiah could not help but ask, "Are you so eager to see your Daddy get married to someone else? What if I have another child with the lady? Then I won't be able to love you as much as I did back then."

"That's alright. I will love the baby as much as you do."

Josiah had to stop the conversation before he got even more heartbroken by his daughter's words.

Nia though, added, "Because I want you to still be happy even if Mommy is not around anymore."

Feeling touched, Josiah pulled her into a hug and said, "I knew it. Daddy only has Nia."

"No, Daddy," Nia shook her head and said, "great-grandma cares a lot about you too. When she heard that you got into an accident, she almost fainted because she was too worried."

Josiah believed that it could have happened because his grandmother had always cared for him even though she could be mean with her words sometimes.

But what he cared more about right now was how Meredith reacted when she first heard of his accident.

So he asked Nia, "What about your Mommy? Did she almost faint when she heard about my accident?"

Nia shook her head. "No."

"Then did she want to rush to the hospital right away to see me?"

Nia shook her head again. "No, because Mommy had to stay home to take care of Papa Charlie."

Nia had taken away his last grasp of hope. "Alright. Nia, you should head home and get some rest too," Josiah sounded disappointed.

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"Why? Do you not want me to stay here to talk with you?"

"It's okay. I'm afraid that my heart will not be able to take it if we keep this up."

"Why?"

"Because...I am a patient."

“Oh, then you should hurry up, lie down, and get some rest.”

Nia finally left him alone. She then put her hands on his arms and said, “I will stay by your side and I won’t disturb you from sleeping.”

“Mm, you’re the best, sweetheart,” Josiah replied.

Of course, he knew that Nia was just speaking the truth and that Nia did not say those things just to hurt

him.

Nia was accepting the situation in a healthy manner and it showed that Meredith had taught her well.

Soon enough, the holidays were over and Nia went back to Meredith.

Meredith dropped Nia at her school. Before she got out of the car, Nia asked, “Mommy, are you going to see Daddy?”

Puzzled, Meredith asked, “Why are you suddenly asking about this?”

“Nothing. I’m just curious if you and Daddy won’t be able to stay as friends and care for each other now that you’re divorced.”

Meredith could not seem to find an answer. She thought to herself that Nia had matured too fast.

She was starting to understand and make sense of the adult world.

Meredith hesitated before finally replying, “Of course not. Daddy and I can still be friends even after we’ve separated. And I will go visit your Daddy soon, but I’ll be going with Papa Charlie.”

“Oh no, this is bad,” Nia murmured under her breath.

“What did you say?” Meredith was confused.

“Oh, it’s nothing. I just remembered that I haven’t finished my math homework.” Nia then waved at Meredith. “See you later, Mommy.”

Nia was thinking about how her father would be disappointed to see her mother visiting him at the hospital with Papa Charlie.

That was why those words slipped out of her mouth.

But of course, Nia knew that she should not interfere with the adult's business.

Until Nia was out of her sight, Meredith shook her head slightly before driving back home.

After parking the car, Meredith got out of the car to see Charlie picking flowers in the garden,

She walked over to him and said, "Charlie, why are you picking so many flowers? Do you want to put them inside the house?"

"Oh, no. It's for Josiah," Charlie replied.

"For...Josiah?"

"Yes. As his family, I think it's about time that we go visit him at the hospital," While picking another flower, he said, "I saw that the sunflowers grew prettily and it carries a special meaning too. So I decided to pick some of the sunflowers."

Meredith did not expect Charlie would be the first to suggest visiting Josiah at the hospital.

Earlier when Nia asked her, she simply came up with an answer.

"What's wrong, Edith? Do you not think these flowers are suitable?"

"Oh, no, it's not that," Meredith replied, "you're right that sunflowers carry a meaningful message. It's suitable to be given to patients."

She knew that Josiah preferred rose bushes, just like she and Nia did. But she did not say anything to Charlie.

Besides, with the situation that they were in now, it was not suitable to give rose bushes as flowers anymore.

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"Okay then," Charlie handed the flowers to Meredith and said, "Edith, you're more skilled than I am in arranging them. You should arrange them and tie them into a bouquet."

“Sure. You should head back inside first.” Meredith then pushed him into the house.

The sunflowers were fully bloomed this season.

Using scissors and ribbons, Meredith arranged the flowers into a bouquet very quickly and showed it to Charlie. “Charlie, I think this bouquet suits you more, why not have it instead?”

Charlie actually did like sunflowers.

Meredith thought of giving him the flowers to cheer him up.

But Charlie shook his head. “This is for Josiah, so let’s give it to him instead.”

“We can buy one for him.”

“It’s fine,” Charlie added, “if I want them, I can always go see them in the garden.”

“Alright then.”

When they arrived at the hospital, they saw Yoseph who was sitting in front of Josiah’s ward.

At the sight of both of them, Yoseph hurriedly got onto his feet and said, “You are here...to see Sir, yes? But he just fell asleep.”

Judging by Yoseph’s expression, it was obvious that he did not want to let them in.

Before Meredith could say anything, Charlie said, “It’s only nine in the morning and he must have just had his breakfast, no? I don’t think he can fall asleep that easily.”

Yoseph pulled into an awkward smile and said, “I don’t think you know that Sir has a sleeping problem and his sleeping time is usually all over the place.”

“I heard that Sweet Reminiscence helped him to sleep better? Didn’t you give some to Josiah?”

Yoseph was suddenly at loss for words.

Meredith said, instead, “Charlie, since Josiah is sleeping, let’s come some other day instead.”

“But we’ve prepared the sunflowers, especially for him. It’s a pity that we can’t give it to him today,” Charlie said as he shook the bouquet of flowers in his hand.

Yoseph then said, "If you don't mind, I can give the flowers to him instead."

"Sure. Thank you."

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Right then, Josiah's voice was heard from the room. "Yoseph, let both of them in."

Yoseph was a little stunned. He held the door open and said, "Please come in."

Sitting up, Josiah was leaning against the headboard. His hand, which was holding a tablet, was inserted with tubes.

For some reason, the bandage around his head and the patient gown that he was wearing, caught Meredith's attention. Meredith found the scene oddly familiar.

Back then when he saved her from falling over the building, he also hurt his head. He too had a bandage around his head, was in a hospital gown, and had a pale and frail look on his face.

Only this time, he was hurt only because of Charlie.

And it seemed as if she was always the reason that he got hurt..

At the thought of this, Meredith felt slightly suffocated.

Josiah too was looking at Meredith who was standing behind Charlie's wheelchair with a complicated look on his face.

He had been eagerly waiting for her to come but he did not expect for the both of them to show up together.

Charlie naturally noticed the way that Josiah was looking at Meredith.

He smiled and said, "And I thought you were sleeping."

Josiah broke away his gaze on Meredith and replied, "I have a lot of visitors and I asked Yoseph to keep them away."

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“Then why are you willing to see me and Edith?”

“You came all the way to visit me even when you’re injured, it would be wrong of me to not allow you to come in,” Josiah pulled into a smile and said to Meredith, “take a seat, Mrs. Larson.”

His words were lamented with sarcasm.

“Thank you,” Meredith replied, “but I’m not tired. I’ll just stand here.”

“Don’t tell me that you’re planning to leave after two minutes? What’s the point in coming all the way here then?” Josiah moved his gaze onto Charlie and asked, “Or is it that Charlie doesn’t want to stay longer?”

“I’m fine with anything.” Charlie then handed Josiah the bouquet of sunflowers. “Right, this is for you,

Josiah. Edith and I picked the flowers from our garden. Hope you’ll like it.”

Taking a glance at the fully-bloomed sunflowers in Charlie’s hands, he said, “Mrs. Larson must have known that I prefer rose bushes instead. Why are you giving me sunflowers instead? Don’t tell me that you don’t have any rose bushes planted in your garden.”

Josiah then looked at Meredith. “The rose bushes are growing well in my garden. Would you both like to visit my place and take a look at them?”

Meredith of course understood what Josiah was trying to imply.

The rose bushes had been starting to grow well in the last two years.

It was Nia who had told her.

Nia even wondered why they did not have any rose bushes in their garden, as rose bushes were her favorite flowers too.

“We’ll drop by when we have the time,” Charlie responded.

Josiah took the flower bouquet from Charlie and then handed it to Meredith. “Could you please arrange them in a vase for me? Thank you.”

Meredith took a glance at Charlie and then rejected Josiah. “I don’t think I’ll do a good job in arranging them. Perhaps you could ask Yoseph instead.”

Josiah had no choice but to put the flowers aside.

For the sake of not wanting Charlie to misunderstand anything, Meredith chose to talk less.

But Josiah and Charlie had never been close, hence there was not much for them to talk about. Even if there was, it would be sarcastic remarks.

Meredith had a sudden realization that they should not have visited Josiah in the first place. She should have convinced Charlie not to come.

In the end, Meredith held Charlie's hand in hers and asked, "Charlie, should we head home now that we've got to see Josiah?"

"Sure." Charlie held her hand then smiled at Josiah and said, "Rest well, Josiah. We'll get going now."

Staring at their hands that were held together, Josiah felt something welling up in his chest.

Meredith nodded and pushed Charlie out of the ward.

It was after Meredith and Charlie had left, that Yoseph walked into the ward.

"Are you okay, Sir?" Yoseph was slightly concerned to see Josiah's gloomy expression.

No one could be fine when the person that they had longed to see finally showed up, only with someone else.

"Have they left?" Josiah asked flatly.

"Yes," Yoseph replied.

All of a sudden, Josiah pulled away the tubes that were inserted in his hand, got off the bed, and ran out the door.

"Sir, what are you doing?" Yoseph was startled by Josiah and quickly caught up to him, "Sir, you still have to take your IV drip!"

But Josiah had already run out of the ward and he was heading toward the lift.

Meredith was about to enter the lift with Charlie when someone grabbed her by her wrist. Meredith was startled. Before she knew it, she was dragged to the hallway on the opposite side.

RISE

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Because she was dragged forcefully, Meredith crashed right into Josiah's arms.

"Josiah Shelby. you..." She was trying to resist him when Josiah already dragged her into the fire exit staircase.

Her back was pushed against the wall and the next thing she knew, Josiah had crashed his lips against hers.

She was used to him forcing himself onto her but like every time, she started resisting him instinctively.

She tried to push him away with her hands but Josiah had her hands locked above her head.

She then tried to kick him with her legs but her legs too were locked between his.

In the end, she had no other choice but to bite down on his lips.

She could start to taste the blood in her mouth but Josiah continued kissing her as if he felt no pain.

It was as if he was trying to kiss her to stop her from resisting.

And of course, Meredith knew him the best

For the sake of wanting him to stop, Meredith had to stop fighting him.

And indeed, when she stopped resisting, he removed his lips from hers. Meredith could feel his cold breath on her face.

"Is this fun to you?" Josiah seethed through his gritted teeth.

Josiah's face was too close to Meredith's and she had no choice but to look away. She then said, "Josiah Shelby, even if you don't care about how I feel, you should at least care about the injuries you have on you."

Not only was his head injured, but his legs were injured too. Meredith was aghast that his injuries did not stop him from coming onto her.

With rage gripping him, Josiah tightened his grip around her hands and seethed, "Tell me, do you think

this is a game to you?"

"I don't understand what you're talking about," Meredith lowered her voice and went on, "let go of me right now, Josiah Shelby. Charlie is just right outside and if he sees you doing this to me, he will..."

Meredith could not bring herself to finish her sentence.

Josiah asked instead, "What will he do? Find someone to hit me with the car again?"

Meredith was stunned.

Could he have known about it?

How did he know? Did he guess it? Or could he have looked into it?

"You..." Meredith pretended as if she could not understand what he was saying. "Why would you say that, Josiah? Why would Charlie find someone to hit you? He..."

"Meredith Leighton, why don't you drop the act, huh?" Josiah taunted, "Why? Do you want me to kiss you again?"

Meredith unconsciously licked her lips and realized that his blood was on her lips.

"Charlie Larson staged an accident and got me injured, and he has the nerves to show you off in front of me. Meredith Leighton, do you really think that I would feel nothing at all? Do you think that this won't hurt or hurt me at all?"

"No," Meredith hesitated as she did not know what to say, "it's a misunderstanding, Josiah. We are not showing off and Charlie...had nothing to do with the accident."

Josiah was staring at her furiously. He looked like a triggered but injured lion.

"For the sake of protecting him, you're willing to tell lies," He scoffed coldly, "back then when you decided that I was the one who injured Charlie, you didn't even give me the chance to explain myself and simply slapped and hit me however you wish. You even tore me down with your words. But you're protecting and taking his side now? Meredith Leighton, since when did you become this cold and selfish?"

"1..." Meredith gnawed on her lips and said, "fine, Josiah Shelby. Even if Charlie did stage the accident, it was a misunderstanding because he thought that it was you who got him into that accident. Plus, you've been bothering me for the past weeks and Quinley, that brat, tried to drive a wedge between us. That was why he thought of getting back at you without thinking it through.

"That day... Quinley went to see him and said something to him. I'm guessing that he's got a lot of resentment built up in him," Staring at Josiah, Meredith went on, "Josiah Shelby, I have a favor to ask of you. Do you have the evidence for Quinley's crimes? If so, please lock her up in jail so that she would stop causing trouble." She then looked away.

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Josiah grabbed her chin and lifted her head, forcing her to look straight into his eyes. "So you do know about the truth behind the car accident, yes?"

"You knew about the truth behind my accident and Charlie's accident, didn't you? You're just pretending that you don't know anything."

"U..." Meredith hesitated before finally nodding. "Fine. Mister Josiah, I owe you an apology. I'm sorry that I misunderstood you and even slapped you. You can hit me back if you want, I'll gladly take it."

She then closed her eyes and showed her cheek to Josiah.

Looking at her perfectly sculptured side profile, Josiah could not bring himself to hit her.

But then again, even when her face was disfigured back then, he would not have been able to hit her.

He had always regretted the time when he slapped her at the hospital two years ago.

And Meredith knew better that he could never have laid a hand on her.

"I will not hit you. But Meredith, I have my limits too, don't push it. Stop putting on a show with Charlie to show how lovey-dovey you both are, if not..."

"Don't worry, Mister Josiah. There will be no next time," Meredith cut him off abruptly.

She did not come all the way here to show off her relationship with Charlie. It was Josiah who was too sensitive.

Josiah remained silent.

But he did not let go of her. He still had her pushed against the wall and Meredith did not know what to

do.

“Mister Josiah, about the car accident...”

“Go on.”

“Can you just let this one go?” Mustering her courage, Meredith went on, “Charlie really didn’t mean it. He acted on an impulse and I promise that he will not do such a foolish thing anymore.”

“Besides...” Looking at him, she said, “You’ve recovered and I believe that you’ll be discharged in just a few days.”

“Are you pleading for some other man?” Josiah sounded irked.

Meredith had no choice but to remind him, “That man...is my husband.”

And this triggered Josiah even more.

Gritting his teeth, he arched his brow and said, “Sure. Let’s do the usual. You kiss me first and I promise to let him go if I’m satisfied with your service.”

The look on Meredith’s face changed.

He wanted her to kiss him? Here? At the hospital?

When Charlie was waiting for her outside.

“Why? Do you not want me to have mercy on that good old husband of yours? Aren’t you afraid that he would go to jail while crippled?” Josiah mocked.

Meredith turned her head sideways to avoid looking at him. “Josiah Shelby, I am now Charlie’s wife, please don’t treat me this way, if not...”

“If not what?”

“I will hate you!”

“Hate me?” Josiah laughed, “Meredith Leighton, don’t you already hate me enough?”

“...” Meredith was getting desperate. “Josiah, can’t you come up with something more reasonable? promise that I’ll do whatever I can to please you.”

“Reasonable?” Josiah traced his fingers across her cheek and said, “Aside from your body, what else do you think can possibly satisfy me?”

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Meredith pushed away his hands and said, "What about money? I can give you money."

"Seems like someone's business is doing well these days, huh? But too bad for you, do I look like someone who needs money?"

Indeed. Why would a CEO like Josiah need money?

Meredith would only be humiliating herself if she insisted on talking about money with Josiah.

Meredith started to feel annoyed. "Josiah Shelby, tell me then, what do I need to do for you to forgive Charlie?"

She had to get out of this place soon in case Charlie misunderstood her again.

"As I said earlier, kiss me until I'm satisfied," Josiah paused before giving her another option, "or, come back to me."

"No! I can't do either!"

"Then, there's nothing left for us to talk about."

Josiah let go of her, turned around, and was about to leave.

Out of desperation, Meredith grabbed him by his wrist and said, "Don't go, Josiah, ..."

Gritting her teeth, Meredith wrapped her arms around him and pressed her lips against his.

In any case, she was already kissed him earlier and she did not have to act saintly anymore.

If Josiah was willing to forgive Charlie after this kiss, she was willing to do it if it meant that this would put a full stop to their feud.

But she did not expect that right when she kissed Josiah, Charlie had shown up at the door of the fire exit stairway.

At the sight of the both of them kissing, Charlie froze.

Meredith too, froze slightly as the blood drained from her face.

Almost immediately, she pushed Josiah away and rushed toward Charlie.

“Charlie, I can explain, I...”

“What is there to explain? Why are both of you kissing?” Charlie’s body was shaking in anger as his voice sounded distorted, “Meredith Leighton, you...you were gone for so long so that you can do these things with him behind my back? What am I to you?”

“No, it’s not like that...” Meredith did not know what to say.

Seeing how Meredith was about to cry, Josiah pulled Meredith to his side and said to Charlie, “Don’t blame her, Charlie, she did nothing wrong. I was the one who forced her, this time and the last time when we were at the hospital.”

Seeing how Josiah was taking Meredith’s side, Charlie got even upset.

With his bloodshot eyes, he glared at them and seethed, “You...”

“Charlie!” Seeing how Charlie was wordless with rage, Meredith went up to him and held his hands in hers. “Charlie, calm down and listen to what I have to say, please? It is really not what you think it is.”

“Did he really force you?” Charlie sneered.

He clearly saw that it was Meredith who grabbed Josiah and it was her who leaned in to kiss him first.

If he had not seen it for himself, he would never have believed that Edith would do such a thing.

“It was because...”

“It’s because you’re a b*tch!” Charlie then slapped Meredith across her face.

Meredith, who was initially kneeling down in front of Charlie, was caught off guard by Charlie’s sudden attack and she fell backward down the stairs.

“Edith!” Josiah quickly reached out, wanting to grab her but he was too late.

Meredith started rolling down the stairs.

Josiah quickly ran down the stairs, wanting to stop her, but he could only grab the corner of her shirt.

Meredith finally came to a stop. She was cowering and quivering in fear as blood started seeping through her hair.

“Edith!” Josiah saw the blood stains on the floor and he was shocked to his core. Charlie did not expect that he pushed Meredith so hard to the point that she would fall over the stairs.

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His first instinct was to rush down the stairs to save Meredith but his legs would not move.

He did not even have the strength to stand up on his own feet, so how would he possibly have the strength to save her?

Charlie could only grab Meredith’s hands for a short while when Josiah walked past with Meredith in his arms. He then stared blankly as Josiah walked out of the stairway with Meredith in his arms.

By the time she was sent to the ER, she was already in a daze yet still, she murmured under her breath, “Charlie, I can explain...”

Josiah felt anger thrumming in his veins.

He seethed into her ear, “What is there to explain about Meredith Leighton? Stop talking.”

Meredith recognized his voice. She opened her eyes and stared at him. “Josiah Shelby...you...you’re happy now...aren’t you?”

“You finally got what you wanted, huh?”

If it was not Josiah who forced her into a corner, she would not have been left with no other choice but to kiss him. And Charlie would not have run into them.

Meredith was in a great amount of pain but all she cared about was how Charlie was.

Meredith guessed that it might have been a terrible shock for Charlie.

Putting aside the fact that Charlie might be hurt because he loved Meredith a lot, even another man would not be able to accept the situation.

Terrible thoughts clouded her mind and she could not help but shout, "Where's Charlie? How is he? I want to see him..."

Holding her in his arms, Josiah taunted, "Meredith Leighton, I swear that I'll throw him into jail if you call for him one more time."

Meredith started panicking.

"No..." Clenching to his shirt, Meredith pleaded, "Please...please don't hurt him, Josiah."

"Do you care about him that much?" Josiah seethed, "To the point that you don't even care about yourself?"

"Yes....I care a lot about him," Meredith nodded and went on, "he ended up this way because of me and I can't let him get hurt anymore. So please...please don't hurt him."

"Please promise me," Meredith continued to beg.

Wiping away the blood on her hair, Josiah nodded. "Okay. I will leave him alone as long as you're fine."

"Really?"

Josiah nodded.

"What about the car accident..."

"I am to be blamed for getting into a car accident. I will take responsibility for it, okay?"

Meredith finally felt slightly relieved. Smiling at him, she said, "Josiah Shelby, don't worry. I'll repay you."

Josiah wanted to ask her how else could she possibly repay him aside from using her body, but seeing how weak she was, Josiah swallowed back his words.

He then said, "Can you shut up and get treated now?"

"Okay." Meredith smiled, "but it's not that painful anymore."

Perhaps Meredith felt relieved after Josiah promised that he would leave Charlie alone.

"What do you mean you don't feel pain anymore?" Josiah then said to the doctor, "Hurry up and treat her!" The doctor hurriedly attended to Meredith. "Sir, please put Miss Meredith on the bed. It's hard for us to treat her wound in this position."

IS

Josiah placed Meredith on the bed unwillingly.

It had been a long time since she laid silently in his arms.

If it was not because of the doctors who had to treat her wound, he would not have let go of her.

"How is she, doctor?" Josiah asked impatiently.

The doctor reassured him, "Don't worry, by the looks of it, it's not that serious, but we'd have to see after the X-ray."

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Meredith was brought to the X-ray room by the nurses.

Standing in front of the room, Josiah's heart was welling up with feelings of regret and frustration.

He only forced her into a corner because he was too caught up in his anger and jealousy. He did not think that his actions would bring harm to Meredith.

At the news that Meredith was injured, Yoseph rushed over to see Josiah standing alone in the hallway. He then said, "Sir, you should return to your room to get some rest. I'll stay here with Miss Meredith."

Yoseph was worried about Josiah as his head injury was more serious compared to Meredith's.

Josiah seethed instead, "Leave me alone!"

Yoseph remained still for a while before biting the bullet and said, "Sir, the doctor said that..."

"Get the hell out of here!" Josiah yelled annoyedly.

Yoseph was left with no choice but to leave him alone.

Not long after Yoseph had left, Charlie, who was in a wheelchair, pushed himself toward Josiah.

Charlie's face was overcast and his voice was laments with annoyance, "Meredith is my wife. You too should get the hell out of here."

Josiah turned around to look at Charlie.

If Charlie was not bound to a wheelchair, Josiah would have landed a punch right into his face.

"Just because she's your wife and you think that gives you the right to lay your hands on her?" Glaring at Charlie coldly, he seethed, "You knew darn well that the stairs were just right behind her and you still hit her that hard? Aren't you even worried that that might kill her?"

"Compared to those horrible things that you've done to her, mine is nothing." Staring right into Josiah's eyes, he went on, "You were determined to make her life a living hell when you misunderstood her for cheating on you with another man. But today, I witnessed for myself that she was cheating on me with you, so was it wrong for me to slap her?"

Josiah was rendered speechless.

Looking at Charlie, Josiah was reminded of the times when he treated Meredith horribly.

"If you already knew how badly I treated Meredith and you see with your eyes how I ended up, why would you repeat the same mistakes? Is it because you want her to leave you like how she left me back then? "If that's the case, I'll give you what you want," Josiah added.

Sneering coldly, Charlie replied, "And how are you going to do that? Harass her and seduce her like how you did earlier? So that she could fall in love with you again?"

“Well congratulations, you’ve succeeded.” Charlie went on, “But no matter how much she loves you, she will still be my woman, my wife.”

“Charlie Larson, don’t you even feel bad that Meredith got injured because of you?”

Was he still the Charlie Larson who adored and admired Meredith?

Was he still the Charlie Larson who swore that he would do anything to have Meredith?

Perhaps it was true that people change.

Charlie smiled bitterly. “If you were me, what would you do if you see your wife throwing herself at another man? I’m sure you’ll kill her without feeling an ounce of regret.”

“And I’ve already held myself back a lot.”

“Charlie Larson, can’t you see that you’re making the same mistakes as I did back then?”

“It’s different. I witnessed it with my own eyes today, but you didn’t.”

“Fine. Then aren’t you supposed to find out why Meredith would suddenly throw herself at me? You know better that Meredith is not that kind of person, do you not?”

Charlie simply looked down at his legs without uttering a word. Josiah charged at him and grabbed Charlie by his collar, almost lifting him up from his wheelchair.

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“Because she begged me to not go after you for your crimes. Because she didn’t want you to go to jail. She’s willing to throw away her pride for you. But in return, you slapped her hard and made her fall down the stairs!”

Unfazed, Charlie stared right into Josiah’s eyes and scoffed, “Does she need to kiss you in order for you to let me go?”

“I was the one who forced her to.”

“You sure love her, don’t you? You’re even willing to take the blame for her.”

“If not, why do you think that I will forgive you for what you’ve done? Simply because you’re my cousin?” Josiah threw Charlie back into his wheelchair and seethed, “Charlie Larson, you don’t know how to love someone. You should give Meredith back to me.”

“And what if I don’t?”

“I’ll report you to the police and you’ll be locked up in jail.”

“What about you then? Shouldn’t you be locked up in jail too?” Staring at Josiah, Charlie asked, “The injuries that I’ve suffered are greater than yours, isn’t it?”

“Feel free to report me if you have the evidence,” Josiah went on, “but of course, if you have the evidence, you’d have reported me instead of using these lowly tactics to get back at me.”

Charlie looked as if his secrets were exposed. His face was overcast.

Josiah then added, “Charlie Larson, I guess you just don’t know me well enough, do you? I will never succumb to such lowly tactics by staging a car accident to get someone killed.”

Josiah initially had no intention of explaining himself to Charlie. But he decided to do it for the sake of Meredith.

No one was sure if Charlie believed Josiah’s words. But Charlie was clenching his hands tightly into a fist, looking as if he was ready to pounce on Josiah.

If it was not because he could not stand up on his feet, Charlie would have started a fight with Josiah.

Right then, Meredith was pushed out of the X-ray room by one of the nurses.

Josiah immediately ran up to the doctor. “How is she? Is it serious?”

“Miss Meredith has a moderate concussion and she needs to be hospitalized for further observation. But fret not Mister Josiah, Miss Meredith will recover just fine,” The doctor replied.

“How can a moderate concussion not be serious?” Josiah seethed furiously.

“Um...” The doctor quickly corrected himself, “My apologies, Mister Josiah. What I meant to say is that Miss Meredith will be just fine.”

He then quickly walked back into the room.

Looking at Meredith who was laying on the bed, not moving, Josiah held her hand in his and called out to her, "Edith, how are you feeling?"

"Sir, we'll have to move the patient inside." The doctor stopped Josiah from entering the room.

Josiah closed his eyes to compose himself. He turned around and wore a cold expression on his face again.

He then threatened Charlie, "Just you wait, I will get Meredith back one day."

Charlie met his gaze and said, "Sure. Be my guest."

Meredith regained her consciousness not long after.

Moaning in pain, she opened her eyes slowly to realize that she was in the hospital.

At the sight that Meredith was awake, Charlie immediately came next to her and said, "Edith, you're awake."

"Charlie..." Meredith placed her hand on her head which was hurting. She then murmured to herself, "How did I end up getting into the hospital again?"

She was hospitalized too often these days.

"It was me again, Edith," Charlie held her hands in his and apologized, "I'm sorry, Edith. I didn't mean to lay my hands on you, I accidentally..."

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Meredith finally remembered how she ended up in the hospital.

She was dragged into the fire exit stairway and Charlie walked into them when she kissed Josiah...

At the thought of this, Meredith grabbed Charlie's hands in hers and started apologizing instead, "No, it's my fault. I shouldn't have...did what I did with Josiah. It is all my fault."

“Edith, Josiah already told me everything. You only did what you did so that he would let me go,” Charlie said.

Even though Charlie did not believe everything that Josiah had said, there was nothing else that he could do aside from believing Josiah’s words.

Hence, Charlie was persuading himself to accept Josiah’s explanation.

Slightly startled, Meredith stared at him and asked, “Josiah told you everything?”

“He did.”

“Then did he also tell you how...how he is going to handle the accident?”

“He wants me to give you back to him, if not he’ll lock me up in jail.” Charlie pulled into a smile and went on, “But don’t worry, Edith. I remembered that you told me that you’re not some item that can be given away. Hence, I will not give you to him for my own sake.”

Meredith did not know what else to say.

It was something that Josiah would do – threatening Charlie to divorce her. After all, Josiah even forced her to kiss him if she wanted to save Charlie.

Josiah was really not an easy opponent.

“Charlie, promise me that you won’t do such foolish things again,” Meredith sighed helplessly.

Charlie replied instead, “Well, that depends on how Josiah behaves. If he dares to lay a finger on my wife, I swear that I’ll make him pay.”

Meredith was worried about what would happen to Charlie because of the accident but Charlie was instead worried about what Josiah would do to her.

Could it be that Charlie did not care if he ended up in jail?

“Charlie, in any case, promise me that you won’t do anything that goes against the law, okay?”

Meredith knew that it would be hard for Charlie to let go of his resentment toward Josiah, not especially what he witnessed today. But still, she tried her best to persuade Charlie.

Charlie did not wish to dwell on the topic anymore hence he simply nodded. He then asked, “How’re you feeling? Do you want to get some shut-eye?”

"I'm fine, it's not that painful." Meredith had been injured too many times that she was now numb and used to the pain.

But she asked Charlie, "What about you? You must be tired from staying here so long. You should hurry up, go back, and get some rest."

"I'm not tired, Edith. I'll stay here with you."

"How could I let you stay here with me? Get Wilma here instead, if not, you can hire me as a caretaker."

"I've got you a caretaker. But still, I'll stay here to keep you company."

"There's really no need..."

"Why? Do you think that I'll be a bother to you if I stay here?" Charlie cut her off abruptly.

Josiah was just in the room one floor above where Meredith was. If he left Meredith here alone, Josiah would have the opportunity to get closer to Meredith.

And Charlie would not allow that to happen.

"Of course, it's not that," Meredith shook her head and went on, "I'm just worried that it might be hard on you if you stay here. Besides, I have some work to deal with later and I really don't need anyone to stay here with me."

"You still have to work in this state?"

"I'm going to be fine, it doesn't hurt as much as you think," Meredith added, "I'll be quite busy with work as we're planning to launch a new product. Things will be slower after the new year."

"Edith, you really don't have to work that hard. I can easily take care of you," Charlie said.

Charlie did tell her this but Meredith had rejected his offer because she did not want to be the type of woman who married into a rich family and sat around and did nothing.

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And of course, Charlie respected her decision.

Back then Charlie would ask for nothing more as long as Meredith was happy.

“Of course, I know you can take care of me but I want to have a career of my own,” Meredith smiled.

Meredith majored in medicine and at the same time, she was also interested in making her own perfume, just like her mother did.

Now that the Leighton Group was back in business, Meredith had no choice but to give up on her interest and learn to manage a company. She was now the new leader of Leighton Group.

Even though it was not her expertise, at least she had her own career.

“But the Leighton Group was acquired by the Shelby Group back then. Now that Josiah willingly handed the Leighton Group back into your hands, it’s as if he had just put money right into your hands.”

Meredith did not expect that Charlie would suddenly care about this.

Indeed, a paranoid person would tend to overthink every single thing.

Meredith replied, “When Josiah and I divorced, he was supposed to give me alimony. Since he is willing to pay me, I don’t see the reason not to take it. Don’t you think so?”

“But I’d rather you not accept it.”

Staring at her, Charlie went on, “Edith, if that’s what you want, I can give you ten more companies like the Leighton Group. But why would you accept what he offered?”

Charlie could not help but regurgitate what Yena had told him the other day.

Josiah handed Leighton Group back to Meredith as soon as she came back to the country.

Charlie did not think too much into it but the more he thought about it later, the more that he hated the fact that Meredith had accepted his offer.

Meredith understood what he was implying. Nodding, she replied, “Okay. As soon as our company is stable, I will pay him back the amount that I owe him.”

“I can help you to pay him back.”

Meredith was well aware that the Larsons were as wealthy as the Shelbys. Besides, Charlie was the only son of the Larson family and he would soon inherit everything from his family.

But Meredith did not feel comfortable accepting such a big amount of money from him.

She was conflicted.

Studying her expression, Charlie asked, "Do you not want me to?"

"Charlie, your mother is managing the Larson Group and she has always resented me for what happened to you. If you were to ask her for such a huge amount of money, I'm sure she'll only resent me more."

"Why would you think that way, Edith?" Charlie went on, "You're my wife and I am buying the Leighton Group from Josiah. Shouldn't this then be one of our shared assets?"

"To put it simply, acquiring the Leighton Group is just a new project that the Larson Group wishes to develop."

Meredith did not know what else to say.

She knew that Charlie would definitely overthink things again if she were to reject him.

Charlie patted Meredith on her shoulder and said, "You don't have to bother yourself with this matter. I will return the money to Josiah."

Meredith could only nod her head.

Right then, someone knocked on the door.

Charlie smiled. "It must be Wilma. She's here with your lunch."

"Did you ask Wilma to drop by?" Meredith asked as she watched Wilma walking into the room with a lunchbox in her hand.

"Yeah, if not who else?" Charlie took the lunchbox from Wilma and said, "Here, let me."

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Meredith tried to stop him. "Charlie, why not let Wilma do it instead?"

Charlie ignored her and continued opening the lunchbox.

After setting up the table, Charlie put a spoon next to Meredith's lips and said, "You've been taking care of me and it is now my turn to take care of you."

"Let me do it instead." Meredith reached out her hands, wanting to take the bowl from his hands.

Feeling upset, Charlie avoided her and said, "Am I that useless to you, Edith? Can't I even feed you?"

"It's not that. It's just that I don't need to be fed when my hands are fine."

Even though her head was bandaged, just like Josiah's, she was able to move around just fine.

She did not feel comfortable having someone to feed her.

But Charlie insisted and she had no other choice but to let him have his way.

Even though Josiah was back at his ward, he was still worried about Meredith.

Josiah was worried that Charlie, who had been rather unstable, would hurt Meredith again.

He was also wondering if Meredith had taken her lunch.

Or whether Charlie had arranged meals for her.

Burdened by those worries, Josiah showed up in front of Meredith's ward.

Through the window on the door, he saw that Meredith had woken up and Charlie was feeding her.

And Charlie looked like a completely different person than he was earlier at the fire exit stairway.

Josiah could not help but suspect that Charlie might be suffering from a split personality after his legs got injured.

Since Charlie was around, Josiah did not think that it was a good idea for him to be around. Hence, he started making his way back to his ward.

Upon seeing Josiah had returned, Yoseph ran up to him and said, "Sir, where were you? I was worried when I didn't see you here." "Where else could I have been?" Josiah replied flatly as he climbed back into his bed.

Yoseph understood him immediately.

Aside from going to see Meredith, where else could Josiah have possibly gone?

"Sir, would you like to eat now?" Yoseph asked.

"Later." Josiah had no appetite.

Seeing how Josiah looked gloomy, Yoseph guessed that something might have happened when he went to see Meredith.

Sighing softly, Yoseph walked out of the ward.

After lunch, Meredith was finally able to convince Charlie to go home to get some rest.

Before leaving, Charlie held her hands and reminded her, "Edith, don't overwork yourself. You're still a

patient"

"Don't worry, I'll be fine."

"Mm."

"Oh and don't tell Nia that I'm injured. I don't want her to worry."

"Don't worry, I'll keep it a secret."

"And, do take care of yourself and make sure to eat well, okay?"

"Edith, I'm not a child," Charlie replied.

"I know, so don't let me worry about you anymore, okay?"

Right then, Meredith's phone rang and a call from her company. She gave a glance to Charlie and answered the call.

By the time she got off the call, Charlie had already left.

Meredith then started going through her work on the tablet.

After a while, Meredith felt itchy with the hospital gown that she was wearing. Hence, she asked the nurse for a new one.

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She made sure that the curtains were drawn. Right when she was about to change, she heard heavy footsteps nearing her door and the sound of the door being pushed open.

Startled, Meredith reflexively covered her body with her clothes,

“You...” Meredith stared at the man who showed up out of the blue.

Smirking, Josiah continued her sentence, “Why am I here?”

By the time she came back to her senses, Meredith immediately pushed him away. “Josiah Shelby, what more do you want from me? Get the hell out of here! Get away from me!”

She did not want Charlie to find out that she had met with Josiah alone, again.

Seeing how Meredith was covering her body with her clothes, Josiah grabbed the shirt from her hands, put it over her head, and zipped up her shirt.

“You’ll catch a cold,” Josiah said.

Meredith was stunned by his swift movements but she quickly came back to her senses.

“What is it that you want, Josiah Shelby? If you’re planning to do something that would make Charlie misunderstand, I’d advise you to get the hell away from me right now!”

Looking at her, Josiah asked, “I do have a question for you, Meredith Leighton.”

“What is it?”

“You’re quite generous, aren’t you? Making a few million dollars transfer to my company’s account.”

Meredith did not expect that Charlie would move this quickly.

Charlie had just told her that he would help Meredith to pay back Josiah and he did it right away.

Clearing her throat, she said, "Charlie didn't think that it was right for me to take back Leighton Group when you acquired the Leighton Group with a sum of money. I agree with him and so I'm paying you back."

Josiah felt anger thrumming through his veins but he had to temper down on his rage.

Because the only way that he could vent out his anger on Meredith was to kiss her.

"Seems like you've married the right person, huh? One that could easily give away a few million dollars,"

Josiah mocked

"You must be right. I didn't think that I would be living such a wealthy life."

Meredith smiled bitterly. "If only I met Charlie earlier, Nia's illness would be treated earlier and I wouldn't have been in this shitty mess with you."

"Are you trying to provoke me?"

"No," Meredith came back to her senses, shook her head, and said, "sorry, I'm just feeling a little wistful.

"Since the money is already transferred, you can keep it. After all, the money belonged to you in the first place."

Meredith tried to soften her tone as she was reminded of the car accident.

"And about the car accident, I hope that you'll keep your promise about forgiving Charlie."

Meredith was in the middle of racking her brain to come up with a way to discuss the accident with

Josiah. Since Josiah was here, Meredith thought of settling it once and for all.

"Keep my promise?" Narrowing his eyes, he asked, "What are you talking about?"

"Are you going to go back on your word?" Meredith reminded him, "You said that you'll stop pursuing the matter of the car accident if I kissed you. I've kissed you and I've even paid a heavy price, are you still not satisfied?"

Josiah looked at Meredith who also had her head wrapped in bandages.

Josiah was indeed not satisfied.

His plan did not include her falling down the stairs and nearly losing her life...

“And I’ve clearly said that I’ll let Charlie go only if you’re able to make me happy with your kisses. Now, tell me, Miss Meredith, have you done that?”

It was obvious that she did not.

“You-!” Meredith was wordless with rage.

She already guessed that Josiah would respond in such a way.

“Josiah Shelby, I’ve already kissed you as you wanted. What is it exactly that you want?” Meredith fumed.

“You should know better, don’t you, Miss Meredith?” Josiah looked at her and smirked. “If you don’t, you can try to recall how you used to kiss me during the times when you lost your memories. If you’re able to do that, I’ll probably reconsider.”

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The times when she lost her memories.

Even though it had been quite some time and even though she did not want to recall those memories, Meredith still recalled some of them.

Back then, she spent her days without any worries and all she did was look forward to Josiah coming home from work.

Josiah had known Meredith for so many years but that was the only time when they were the happiest. Josiah thought that it was rather ironic, the situation that they were in. ”

“I don’t remember,” Meredith looked away.

“Yeah? Then come negotiate with me when you remember it.”

He then added, "Since I'm not welcomed here, I should probably head back. Goodbye."

"Wait!" Meredith grabbed him by his arm.

"What's up? Do you want to try kissing me again? Well, I don't mind..." "Shut up!" Meredith dragged him into the washroom and quickly closed the door behind her.

She then made a hush sign to Josiah.

Before Josiah could make sense of the situation, he heard someone opening the door.

Someone was here.

Staring at her, he whispered into her ears, "Why? Are you scared?"

It was then Meredith realized that they were standing dangerously close to each other.

"Shut up!" Meredith warned him and took a step back to put some distance between the both of them.

Outside, Wilma was confused. "Eh? Where's Ma'am?"

Sounds of footsteps started near the washroom as Wilma asked, "Ma'am, are you in there?"

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Meredith responded quickly, "Yes, Wilma."

"Ah, so you were in the washroom. I got scared for a second." Wilma then added, "Ma'am, do you need help in there?"

"It's fine, thank you."

"Alright."

But Wilma did not leave the room.

Josiah glanced at the door, then at Meredith, and commented coldly, "She's addressing you Ma'am so naturally like she's done it for a long time."

Meredith immediately rushed over to him and covered his mouth with her hands. "Stop talking!"

Looking at Meredith who was standing in front of him, he moved her hand over his mouth, leaned into her, and whispered into her ear, "Miss Meredith, how long are you planning to keep me here for?"

Shooting a glare at him, Meredith covered his mouth with her hand again.

Outside, Wilma asked, "Ma'am, is everything okay in there? Why do I hear voices in there?"

Panicking, Meredith quickly responded, "It's nothing. I'm watching a video."

"Ah, okay." Wilma finally stopped asking,

Meredith looked at Josiah to see the devilish smile that he was wearing on his face. She suddenly felt irked.

It seemed as if Josiah only caused her trouble and inconveniences.

"Why are you staring at me with those eyes?" Josiah was enjoying how Meredith was standing close to him. But he would prefer Meredith to be looking at him with a more gentle and loving gaze.

"I realized that I'd always be in trouble when you're around," Meredith complained.

Noticing the resentment in her gaze, Josiah too realized that it was the case.

Every time when he heard about her or met her, Josiah could not stop himself from getting close to her to cause her inconvenience.

Josiah then made a hush sign and said to her, "So, stop talking. I don't want to put you in trouble." "If that's the case, why would you think of showing up here?" Meredith fumed.

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"There's so much money in the account, I have to clarify, right?"

"You could call and ask."

"I wanted to see you."

Meredith was speechless. "What is there to see?"

"Not only are you nice to see, but you're also attractive, so plan to take you back," Josiah said in her ears, "I'm being serious this time."

Meredith was fuming and speechless. She pushed him, "Josiah, I have warned you to not cause any more

troubles for me!"

Josiah looked at the injuries on her head. His tone darkened. "I can't let you stay with such a dangerous pervert."

"Charlie is not a pervert."

"If he isn't a pervert, how could he hurt you over and over again?"

"What about you? Are you a pervert too?" Meredith sneered and asked in retort, "Back then you did much worse than him. You were crueler and you even did it on purpose."

"Yes, I was a pervert too." Josiah nodded bitterly. "It took a lot of difficulty but I'm normal now, so I can't hand you over to another pervert to hurt you."

Meredith never thought that Josiah would admit that he was a pervert.

While she was being silent, Josiah suddenly hugged her in his arms. "Edith, I have to take you back. I hope you can cooperate with me."

"I won't." Meredith pushed him away once more. This time, she did it hard. Josiah's back hit the door with a thud.

Meredith was bewildered.

Sure enough, Wilma's voice immediately rang out. "Ma'am, are you alright? Ma'am, did you fall? I'm coming in to help you." Wilma anxiously turned the door knob.

Meredith panicked. She did not know what to do, yet Josiah calmly took his phone out and randomly played a video. The washroom was instantly filled with the sounds of the video.

Then, he hinted at Meredith.

Meredith came to her senses and said, "I'm fine. I accidentally knocked over the shower."

"Oh, are you still watching videos?" Wilma said concernedly, "The air in the washroom isn't great, why don't you watch it in bed."

"Okay, I'll be out soon," Meredith said.

Although she said that, she was extremely anxious about how to get Josiah to leave.

Josiah leaned in at her and whispered in her ear, "Meredith, how dumb are you? Can't you find an excuse to send her away?"

Meredith instantly understood. She looked at Josiah and said, "Right, Wilma, could you head downstairs to get me some fruits? I want to have some fruit."

"Okay. Ma'am, what type of fruits do you want?"

"Anything is fine." Meredith only wanted her to leave quickly at that moment.

"Okay, I'll go now."

When she heard the door opening and then closing, Meredith finally let out a sigh of relief.

"Don't move. I'll head out to have a look first." She made Josiah stand behind her while she was about to open the door. Then, she carefully opened the door.

Sure enough, when Meredith just opened the door, Wilma returned. Meredith jumped. "Wilma." Meredith blocked the door to the washroom. She said, "Y-You're back?"

"I forgot to take money." Wilma measured her up. "Ma'am, are you alright? Why do you look unwell?"

"I'm fine. Wilma, go ahead," Meredith said while pretending to be calm.

“Okay.” Wilma tried to squeeze into the washroom while saying, “Ma’am, my purse is inside. I’ll go get it.” “Hold up.” Meredith panicked. She pushed Wilma out. “I’ll take it for you. It smells inside.”

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Then Meredith turned around and took Wilma’s coat which was hanging on the wall and passed it to her.

Although Wilma found Meredith a little strange, she did not think much about it. She accepted her coat.” Thank you go rest on the bed, Ma’am.”

“Okay, Meredith responded

Meredith opened the door and saw Wilma vanishing at the turn of the corridor before letting out a sigh of relief

She looked at the door while waving at Josiah to come over.

Josiah saw her reaching her hand out to him. He involuntarily held her hand with his hand.

Meredith stiffened a little. She turned back to look at him. “Are you still fooling around? Leave!”

Josiah held her small hand tightly. His gaze at her turned tender. “Rest well.”

“Just take care of yourself!” Meredith pushed him out.

Josiah turned around only to have the door slammed in his face. He could only say through the door,” Edith, I will get someone to send Nia to the old residence. You don’t have to worry about her.”

Meredith replied, “I understand.”

“Also...the next time someone tries to hit you, remember to duck.”

Meredith opened the door and glared at him. "Josiah, if you're not going to go, I'm going to be in trouble again!"

Her words made Josiah's heart tighten and made him realize that she was indeed in a terrible situation.

"Don't worry, I won't let you be in trouble for too long," Josiah said heartbrokenly, raised his hand, and ruffled her head before leaving.

Meredith was speechless.

Meredith did some work in the afternoon, then lay in bed and fell asleep.

After some time, she was woken up by a commotion. She opened her eyes groggily and saw that Wilma was trying to stop a young girl from entering

Meredith turned to look at the young girl. She recognized her as one of Charlie's friends from band

The girl yelled at Wilma, "Let me go! I want to see Meredith, not you!"

Wilma said troublingly, "Ma'am is sleeping. Please wait for her to wake up, I'll let her know then."

"When is she going to wake up?"

"I don't know"

Meredith said to Wilma "Wilma, let Miss Jackson come in"

Wilma turned around when she heard Meredith's voice. She came over and asked, "Ma'am, do you know her? She has been asking to see you"

"Yes I do," Meredith said, "She's Charlie's friend, Kimberly Jackson"

"Oh, it's Mister Charlie's friend. I'm sorry for stopping you," Wilma apologized to Kimberly while letting her enter.

Kimberly was pretty, tall, and fashionable.

Meredith had seen her a few times when she was abroad previously, but they were never close, because every time they met, she could feel the hostility from Kimberly.

Later, she found out that Charlie was Kimberly's crush. She had pursued him since elementary school until university and even until when he was abroad. She was deeply

infatuated with him, yet Charlie was infatuated with Meredith instead, even marrying her after returning.

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Meredith could understand if Kimberly was resentful. She only did not expect that Kimberly's grudges could be so strong. The moment she entered she slapped Meredith.

Meredith was initially about to get down from the bed to pour Kimberly some water when she was slapped to the ground. She was in so much pain half of her face was burning.

Before she could react, Kimberly crossed over and sat on her, while hitting her and scolding her," Meredith, you shameless old hag! Why did you take Charlie away from me? Why did you not treat him well after you took him away!? Why did you hurt him so terribly!? Why!?"

When Wilma left, Kimberly had already locked the door from inside.

At that moment, there were only two of them in the ward. It was such an unfortunate time.

Kimberly hit Meredith on her wounds. Meredith was in so much pain she almost passed out.

She tried fending herself from Kimberly's beating while anxiously saying, "Miss Jackson, please calm down."

Kimberly finally calmed down a little. She looked at Meredith with a distorted expression.

She sounded a little upset. "Meredith, I have liked Charlie for ten years. How could he be seduced by such an old hag? It's fine if you want to seduce him. Why can't you love him and care for him? Why do you have to hurt him?"

"Do you know how important music is to him? Do you know what it means to him? He is crippled now. He will never go on stage anymore. Have you ever thought about how he feels?"

While scolding Meredith, tears fell down Kimberly's face. "I let you have him, not so you could hurt him. Return the good old Charlie to me! Return him to me!"

As if she could not hear Wilma's anxious screams outside, Kimberly started attacking Meredith once more. She pulled Meredith's hair, shoved her, and hit her

Meredith was strangled that she could not even breathe. Someone finally broke the door down.

The next moment, Meredith felt lighter.

Kimberly had been punched by someone to the ground. She wailed miserably.

Meredith was stunned. Was it Charlie who punched Kimberly?

At that moment, Charlie was still seated in his wheelchair, yet his face was filled with fury. Also, the back of his hand was...bleeding.

"Meredith, are you alright?" The moment Charlie reached his hand out, the anger on his face vanished. It was replaced with tenderness and concern.

"Ma'am, are you alright?" Wilma was so frightened she almost cried. She kept apologizing, "I'm so sorry. This is all my fault. I shouldn't have let her in."

Meredith had been choked and pinched by Kimberly. Her head was buzzing, and it hurt, yet she did not mind it too much. She shook her head. "I'm fine."

She grabbed Charlie's extended hand and Charlie immediately pulled her up from the floor.

The medical staff rushed over too. They helped Meredith back to the bed before checking up on her wounds.

Meredith did not want everyone to worry, so she kept saying, "I'm fine. I'm really fine. Just go get busy."

The medical staff could do nothing but leave her be.

Wilma also left the ward after Meredith hinted at her with her eyes.

Finally, Charlie's gaze fell on Kimberly, who was in a daze from the punch. Looking at her fumbling on the ground for a while before getting up with difficulty, he did not feel sorry for her one bit.

Kimberly looked at his cold face and bawled out crying.

She cried sadly and aggrievedly, "Charlie, how dare you hit me! You never hit me before!"

She waved and pointed at Meredith. "Have you not noticed? You have changed because of this woman..."

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"Kimberly, if you dare touch Meredith again, I won't be so forgiving the next time!" Charlie did not care about her complaints. He coldly spat.

Kimberly cried even more.

"I have already warned you just now. I have never once liked you. Stop interfering in my business in the name of liking me and hurting my woman!"

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Meredith finally understood. Kimberly went to look for Charlie before coming to the hospital, yet she was rejected by him, which was why she came to the hospital fuming with anger at her.

"Charlie, what good is this woman? She has hurt you so terribly, yet you are still protecting her!"

"I just like her. I have always liked her. Also, she did not hurt me. Stop pinning the blame on her."

Charlie waved and pointed at the door. "F*ck off and never appear in front of me ever again."

Kimberly cried even louder. She shook her head. "Charlie, we have grown up together, went to school together, and been in a band together. Do all those years not even compare to an old hag? Even if you don't like me, you don't have to treat me that way, right? How could you..."

"I will never forgive anyone who touches Meredith!" Charlie's tone was still cold, "I'll give *you* five seconds to leave, if not, I'll get someone to kick you away."

“Charlie!” Meredith finally opened her mouth. She held Charlie’s hand and said, “Don’t be this way. Miss Jackson is just concerned about you, which is why she was angry. If it were any other men, she would not have been this way.

“Think about it, weren’t you like that back then when you were pursuing me? It’s just life. There isn’t anything wrong or right in this.”

“Meredith, stop with your pretentiousness!” Kimberly did not appreciate Meredith’s kindness. She even thought that Meredith was doing it on purpose. She pointed at Meredith and rebuked, “Are you smug because Charlie has pursued you for a long time? How dare you talk about him this way.”

Charlie was about to chase Kimberly away once more. Meredith pulled him back again and said, “Miss Jackson, I don’t need to be pretentious, you also don’t need to be here twisting my words. I am only saying this because I understand you and I can’t bear that you and Charlie fight too terribly.

“Just like what you said. You and Charlie grew up together and even have the same interests. You should be friends and not quarrel like this.”

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Meredith let out a breath before saying, “I’ve already said what I need to say. Miss Jackson, please leave.”

Kimberly looked at Charlie with teary eyes, hoping to find some sympathy in his face.

After all, her face was still swollen and red from Charlie’s punch.de

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However, she was destined to fail.

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Charlie was at that moment a man who would even hit his beloved Meredith when he got worked up. How could he be sympathetic to a friend like her?

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“Get out!” Charlie coldly said to Kimberly.

Kimberly could no longer take it. She got up from the floor, clutched her swollen face, and ran out crying.

The ward was instantly quiet. Meredith could still feel her ears buzzing. She did not know if it was because of being hit a moment ago or because of the commotion.

She was stunned for a while before carefully saying to Charlie, “Charlie, Kimberly is still a girl after all. You’ve treated her too cruelly.”

Charlie calmly said, “Cruel? Who told her to not heed my warning and come here to hurt you.”

“She was just impulsive, also, she didn’t really hurt me.”

Meredith was not trying to be a saint, but Kimberly’s words did get to her. Charlie has liked music since young. At that moment, he could no longer be on the stage because of her.

She could not imagine how painful and suffering it was when a person with dreams suddenly lost the right to pursue their dreams.

This was perhaps why Charlie’s mood was constantly unstable. Which was why he became suspicious, sensitive, and strange.

“Charlie, listen to me. The next time you see her, talk to her properly, don’t treat her like what you did just now, alright?”

de to create music that they like, instead of falling

She hoped that they could remain friends and go out like they were at that moment.

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Meredith also believed that if Charlie could stand back up from where he fell and continue his music

dreams, he would surely be much happier than at that moment.

Charlie did not understand what she was thinking. On the contrary, he said unhappily, “Kimberly is trying to fight with you for your husband. Why are you still treating her so well? Shouldn’t you hate her?”

Seeing how she was at a loss for words, Charlie said, “Are you hoping that she gets me? This way, you could return to Josiah.”

“No,” Meredith sighed helplessly. “Charlie, you’re doing it again.”

“Is that not the case?”

“Charlie, I only think that you two had been working well and you were happy too, so I hope that you could return to your music stage. That way, you would be happier too, right?”

“If you really care about someone, you wouldn’t hope that there is someone of the opposite sex that he spends time with all day long every day,” Charlie said calmly, “take me for an example, I have been loathing Josiah all day, hoping that he leaves you alone. Josiah feels the same way too.”

Meredith did not know how to respond to him. Instead, she chose to lean against the head of the bed and closed her eyes.

Charlie clearly realized he was being self centered once more. He changed the topic and said concernedly, “Meredith, it must have hurt when she hit you, right? Let me have a look.”

“No. It doesn’t hurt.”

“How could it not hurt? She had been so violent with you just now.”

Charlie pulled her over and carefully sized her up. He touched her head. “Did she touch your wounds? If she did, you have to say, okay?”

“Okay.”

“Meredith, your wounds have split.” Charlie touched the bandage around her wounds. He felt sticky blood.

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Meredith touched it too. Sure enough, her wounds had split. No wonder it hurts,

“See, I told you that you’re surely hurt. You just like to lie,” Charlie reproached heartbreakingly.

“No. I didn’t lie to you on purpose. I never thought that my wounds had split open.”

“Anyway, you never tell me if you’re hurt,” Charlie started again.

Meredith knew that whatever she said, she was in the wrong, so she stopped talking.

Charlie pressed the bell to call the doctor over to deal with her injuries.

While waiting at the same time, Charlie noticed that there were red marks on Meredith’s neck. He was heartbroken once more. “Meredith, even your neck is red.”

“Is it?” Meredith touched it. “Where?”

“Meredith, stop pretending.” Charlie refused to believe that she could not feel such a huge mark.

Meredith could only say, “Kimberly strangled me just now. Luckily you came in time to rescue me.”

“So, that girl doesn’t deserve you standing up for her or my forgiveness!”

The topic has returned to the beginning once more.

Meredith patted him on the shoulders. “Okay, stop being angry already. You also know that she’s just a young girl.” The doctor came and Charlie had no choice but to give space to let the doctor treat her injuries.

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When Josiah heard that Meredith had been attacked, he immediately sat up from his bed worriedly. The tablet in his hands has been thrown to a side too.

“What did you say? Meredith had been hit? Was it serious?”

"I heard that her wounds had split. A few strands of her hair were pulled out, it should be..."

Before Yoseph could finish, Josiah had already gotten down from the bed. Yoseph immediately went forward to stop him. "Mister Josiah, what are you doing?"

"What else? I'm going to see her."

"Mister Josiah, Mister Charlie is in Miss Meredith's ward right now. It isn't too appropriate for you to be there, right?"

Before Yoseph could finish his sentence, Josiah had already vanished. Yoseph sighed. If he knew better, he would not have spoken the truth.

If it were not for Josiah asking about Meredith's condition every hour, Yoseph would not have reported this matter to him.

When Josiah rushed into Meredith's ward, the doctor had just finished redressing her wounds and leaving.

The doctor was stunned when he saw Josiah. Then, he nodded and left.

The person who was the most nervous seeing him was Meredith. He had just gone to see her in the afternoon and was almost caught by Wilma, yet he was there again. He really ignored all her warnings!

"Edith, how are you? Who hit you?" Josiah pointed at Charlie, who was by the side with darkened expressions, and said, "Was it him?"

"Of course, not!" Meredith shrugged his hand away. She glared at him. "Josiah, what are you doing here? You're not welcome here!"

How dare he appear in front of Charlie, was Josiah trying to have her dead?

Josiah finally looked at Charlie and said coldly, "He has already done this to you, why are you still protecting him?"

"I've already said that it's not him." Meredith pushed him away. "Josiah, I'm warning you, stop meddling in other people's affairs."

Josiah blocked the door, which Meredith was about to close on him, with one hand. Then, he bent down and picked Meredith up, walking back into the ward.

Meredith stiffened and was at a loss for words.

Josiah put her on the bed without saying anything before turning to face Charlie. "I want to talk to you."

Charlie's expressions were already ugly before. When he saw Josiah carrying Meredith to her bed, his expressions were uglier.

Meredith said before Charlie could say anything, "Josiah, leave. Charlie has nothing to talk to you about..."

"Shut up." Josiah commanded her.

His command made Meredith look at his thin lips. Her bite marks were still on his lips. Josiah liked to use that way to make her shut up. She could not afford to offend him.

She obediently said nothing.

Charlie calmed down a little and looked at Josiah. "I think we have already said what we need to say. What else do you want to talk about, Josiah?"

"Let's do it officially," Josiah said.

"Sure. Go ahead."

"Divorce Meredith. Name your price."

Meredith was speechless. She rolled her eyes.

Josiah was a stubborn one. He was truly asking for it.

"Your injuries must be too light, so you don't remember your lesson, right?"

"Charlie!" Meredith walked over, held his hands, and said, "Talk nicely." If he were to offend Josiah just by that sentence, he might end up in prison. It was not worth it.

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"He dares to come over to ask us to get a divorce, why do I need to talk nicely?" Charlie looked at Meredith before sneering at Josiah, "Are you going to say that as long as I would divorce Meredith, you would not hold me responsible anymore?"

“Charlie, even if you were to go to prison, Meredith could still ask for a divorce.”

“Then, I’ll wait for her to do it,” Charlie said calmly.

Josiah was speechless by his reply. A moment later, he said coldly, “Charlie, you’re so sure that Meredith won’t leave you or dare to do so, which is why you hit her over and over again, right?”

Then, he looked at Meredith. “Meredith, are you planning to relive all the harm that you received from me with Charlie again? You have grown in two years, yet you were beaten back to your usual self in one day?”

“Charlie is different,” Meredith said calmly. She admitted that she had just changed when she was beaten back to her usual past self once more. However, this time was different.

Previously, it was because she was tortured by Josiah so badly that he broke her spirits. She had become timid and cowardly without any dignity.

However, this time, Charlie became crippled because of her which caused his character to change. If she were to walk away because of that, it would be too ruthless of her.

No matter what her ending with Charlie was like, at that moment, she only wanted to be with him to help him change. To rescue him from his sensitive, suspicious, and low self-esteem self.

After all, two years ago, when she was at her lowest point in life, Charlie did all he could to help her.

“Men who would beat women are all the same,” Josiah looked at Meredith with a darkened gaze. “Edith, I hope you could consider this for yourself and Nia.”

“I understand. Thank you for your reminder, Mister Josiah.” Meredith looked up at him. “You are not me. You don’t know what I’m thinking about.”

“What are you thinking about?” Josiah sneered, “You just think that you should be a savior being by Charlie’s side.”

“Josiah, I don’t want to explain myself anymore.” Meredith shut her eyes. She was not willing to say anything further.

Josiah saw her determination and the wounds on her head. He wanted to strangle her so that she would wake up.

However, he did not do so. He merely said, "You'll understand."

Then, he turned and left.

"Josiah, wait up," Meredith suddenly called him.

Josiah knew that nothing good could come from her calling him, but he still stopped in his tracks.

"There is something I want to ask you."

"Tell me."

Meredith gazed at him with hesitation before saying, "Why did you treat Yena that way? No matter what, she was once the woman that you liked."

Josiah's expressions instantly darkened.

"Meredith, don't you still understand why I did that to her? Do I need to explain it once more?" Josiah turned around and looked at her "Or do you hope that I would marry the woman who almost killed you so that you could be rid of me?"

Meredith subconsciously took a few steps back

"I only hope that you could let her go."

"What's the reason?"

"Because her sister, Qira, has once saved Nia's and my life. I promised Qira that I would help her look for her sister and take care of her."

* Just like that?"

"Yes."

Josiah thought for a while. He raised his eyebrow. "Aren't you afraid that she would run to your place and instigate Charlie again?"

"As long as Charlie doesn't believe her, it'll be fine."

Josiah looked at Charlie again and continued smiling. "Have you discussed this with your Charlie yet? Are you sure you want to let her go? After all, she was the one who hurt Charlie. Then, she was the one who instigated Charlie to do stupid things like seeking revenge."

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Meredith also turned to look at Charlie.

Charlie's face turned blue once more.

"Charlie.." Meredith said hesitantly.

Charlie suddenly sneered, "Josiah, are you asking me to push the blame for the accident to a woman? You sure are smart."

"You can continue thinking that I was the one who did it," Josiah said calmly, "but Yena has to stay inside."

Before Meredith could say anything, he looked at her and added, "Treat it as if you are helping her. After all, if she is out and about, she will do foolish things sooner or later."

Josiah left.

Meredith thought back to what he said, she gradually felt as if what he said made sense.

Yena was a completely changed person. She had become distorted and vile. Letting her out and about would only let her continue making mistakes. It would be better if she was locked up to receive some guidance.

"Charlie, Josiah isn't wrong. Yena was the one who got someone to crash into you. Her target was me, but no one expected that you would push me away at the last minute, so..."

"I don't believe it!" Charlie glared at her angrily, "Meredith, you made him stay just to put on this act for me, right?"

"Of course, not." Meredith never thought that he would think that way. She said anxiously, "I have never told you the real culprit because I was afraid that you would lock Yena up, but I never thought that you would attack Josiah. I'm sorry, Charlie. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have just thought about Yena and dismissed your feelings."

Charlie looked at Meredith's anxious face. He could not help but think back about what Josiah said a moment ago.

Everyone could see that Meredith only stayed by his side because of guilt. If it were not because of that, he was no match for Josiah at all.

Also, under Josiah's constant harassment, how long more could Meredith bear?

Thinking about how Meredith could be taken away by Josiah, he slowly calmed down. His tone turned gentler too. "I'm sorry, Meredith. I know that you were being nice. I shouldn't have misinterpreted your intentions."

"Charlie, it's good that you could think that way."

Meredith secretly let out a sigh of relief. She asked, "Right, about Yena..."

"Josiah is right. My legs were crippled because of her."

Meredith basically understood what he meant by that. He was not going to let Yena go just because she was Qira's sister. It seemed like Yena was definitely staying in prison.

"Okay, I'll listen to you. She'll be whatever you want her to be," Meredith said with a nod, "Also, you shouldn't take Josiah's words to heart. No matter what, I won't ask for a divorce."

"Are you for real?"

"Why have you become like Nia, always asking me if I'm serious or not," Meredith said with a smile, "Although it's a little long-winded, I still like to repeat myself once more. I'm serious. No matter what you become in the future, I won't ask for a divorce." Meredith also believed that Josiah would pardon Charlie on Old Madam Shelby and Mrs. Larson's behalf.

"Meredith, I believe you," Charlie replied to her with a smile.

From his forced smiler, Meredith could see that he did not believe her, but he also had no intention of letting Yena go.

Perhaps, in his eyes, a woman who instigates was already vile enough and deserved to be dead.

After resting in the hospital for two days, Meredith was discharged.

Charlie had to head to the other departments for his physiotherapy, so he could not pick her up. He got Wilma to send her a bouquet of her favorite flower, roses.

"The flowers are gorgeous." Meredith took a sniff at the bouquet. Wilma chuckled and said, "Mister Charlie picked each flower by hand, of course, it's gorgeous."

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"Is that so? Did he leave so early?"

"Yes, although he can't come to pick you up, he still cares for you, Ma'am." Wilma suddenly thought of something. She slapped her head and said, "Oh my, look at my forgetful brain. I forgot my coat in the washroom again."

Meredith chuckled, "I'll go look for Charlie first. You can come again later."

"Yes, Ma'am."

Meredith stood in front of the lift with the bouquet in her hands. The lift slowly stopped. She was fiddling with her bouquet while entering the lift. .

The next moment, she was frightened by the man inside.

Him again!

Meredith measured Josiah up. She saw that the bandage on his head had been changed into a smaller one. Looking at his clothes, it looked like he was leaving the hospital.

She said to him, "Mister Josiah, you had been hurt so terribly, yet you're already leaving?"

Josiah looked at the bouquet in her arms. He was a little upset.

He was the one who used to give her roses in the past, yet another man had replaced him to give her roses.

He knew that Charlie gave her the bouquet, yet he still asked flatly, "Did Charlie give you the bouquet?"

Meredith lowered her gaze to look at the bouquet in her arms. She nodded. "Yes."

She asked once more, "Mister Josiah, you haven't answered my question. Why don't you stay in the hospital to recuperate for a few more days?"

"What? Are you still concerned about my injuries?" Josiah's cold tone initially had hints of delight and relief.

"Of course, after all, you got hurt because of Charlie," Meredith answered as a matter of factly.

Josiah's delight lasted for less than two seconds.

The lift had stopped at the level that Meredith was heading. She was just about to head out when Josiah pulled her back.

"What about you? Why are you so anxious to get discharged? Have your injuries healed?" Josiah pinned her against the wall of the lift and carefully measured her injuries up.

Meredith was anxious. She looked at the stranger that entered and said, "My injuries are not serious. Why do I need to stay there for so long? Josiah, we're in public. Please behave."

Josiah never let her go. He merely passed an envelope to her. "A present for being discharged."

"What is it?"

"You'll know once you have a look."

"I don't want to," Meredith refused without any hesitation.

No matter what gift it was, she did not want it.

Josiah forced the envelope into her arms. "You must."

The lift had already stopped on the ground floor. Josiah let her go' and strode away.

Meredith initially wanted to chase after him, but thinking about how domineering his actions were, she could not help but stop.

It was not good to go back and forth with him in public. No matter what it was, she would find a time to send it back to him another day.

Meredith kept the envelope and went up.

When she was by the rehabilitation department, Charlie was still gritting his teeth doing physiotherapy.

She stopped in her tracks outside the door, looking at him sweating and getting up with difficulty from the equipment.

He merely got up halfway when he fell over again.

The therapist patiently encouraged him, "Mister Charlie, do it slower. You were too anxious."

Charlie suddenly pushed the equipment away, annoyed. He yelled angrily, "You must be sent by Josiah to torture me and make a fool of me, right? What use is a crippled man like me doing all this? No matter how I do it, I won't be able to stand up again."

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Although the therapist was often yelled at by Charlie, he still nodded his head furiously in fear.

"Mister Charlie, don't be mistaken, that isn't what I mean..."

"If you don't mean that, why do you keep asking me to practice? I have done it for so long, yet I don't even have the strength to get up. So what use is there practicing?"

"Mister Charlie..."

"F*ck off!" Charlie picked up his walking stick and threw it at the therapist. The therapist was so frightened he hugged his head and fled.

Meredith never entered previously because Charlie did not like her accompanying him in physiotherapy. He did not want her to see him in a wretched state.

However, at that moment, Meredith could no longer care about anything else. She rushed inside and hugged Charlie, comforting him, "Charlie, don't be like that. Calm down, alright?"

Charlie was stunned when he saw her. Then, he pushed her aside and yelled, "What are you here for? Get out! Get out!"

"Charlie, how could I leave seeing you like that? Please calm down first, then I'll leave, okay?"

Meredith reached out to help him up. "Come, I'll help you up."

"I don't need your help!" Charlie pushed her away and looked at her. "Meredith, look at me. Do you find it funny? Do you pity me? Are you even more unwilling to leave me?"

"Charlie, it's not like I haven't seen you in this state before. I am your wife. Why are you afraid for me to see you?" Meredith cupped his handsome face in her hands and said seriously. "It's fine. We'll take it slowly. I'll practice with you, okay?"

Charlie calmed down a little by her tender gaze, but he still shook his head. "It's pointless. No matter how hard I try, it's pointless. I beg you to stop forcing me, alright?"

"Charlie, we're asking you to do physiotherapy not because we want to force you to stand up, but because physiotherapy is good for your body. If you don't do it, your body will deteriorate, do you understand?" Meredith leaned in and hugged him. "Okay, okay. We won't do it today. We'll do it another day, okay?"

Charlie hugged her. He felt even worse.

He did not want to seem so weak and incompetent in front of the woman he loved, but he had no choice. He could not stand up anymore.

Every time he looked at his powerless legs, he could not help but worry that Meredith would be taken away by Josiah and dump him. Even if Meredith kept promising him that she would never leave him.

"Charlie, let's go home," Meredith hugged him for a long time so that he would calm down before saying in his ears.

Charlie finally nodded in agreement.

Looking at the bouquet of roses by the door on the ground, Charlie suddenly remembered that Meredith was getting discharged that day.

Meredith immediately picked up the bouquet while tidying it up, she said, "I was too anxious just now, so I threw it on the floor."

Charlie understood her.

He reached out his hand and held Meredith's. "Meredith, I should have gone to pick you up, yet I made you worried for me. I'm sorry."

Meredith laughed without any worry, "Like what you said, we're husband and wife. You don't have to apologize to your wife. Don't worry, I'm fine." Meredith pulled his arm and placed the bouquet in his arms." Charlie, help me hold onto it. I'll push you downstairs."

Charlie looked at her fixedly and nodded.

He did not know why, but Meredith cared for him so much and never wanted to leave him, yet he was always worried that she would suddenly leave him.

"Charlie, come. Put on the blanket."

Meredith took the little blanket off the clothes rack and placed it on Charlie's lap before patting his lap.

Charlie gasped. Meredith was stunned. She looked up at him. "Charlie, what is it? Do your legs hurt?"

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Meredith remembered that the last time she helped Charlie out of the car, he had the same reaction.

Charlie had a hint of uneasiness in his eyes. He said, "Meredith, I'm fine."

"Just let me have a look at your legs." Meredith wanted to check on his legs, but he swerved.

"I only knocked my legs when I fell just now. It's nothing.";

He did indeed fall a moment ago, but he fell badly. Meredith did not doubt his words, but she still said determinedly, "Then it must be a bruise. You have to put on some medication."

Meredith thought that Charlie did not want the doctor to touch him, so she added, "Why don't I help you to put some medication?"

"Meredith, I'm not that weak. You don't have to be like that," Charlie emphasized.

Sure enough, it worked. Meredith no longer dared to insist. She sighed helplessly, "Are you sure?"

"Yes. Let's go."

"Okay, but you have to let me know if it hurts."

"Hmm."

Meredith pushed him toward the lift.

D

After sending Charlie back home, Meredith was about to head to the office, but Charlie stopped her.

“Meredith, your injuries haven’t fully recovered. You should work from home,” Charlie said.

“It was only minor injuries, and it has long recovered.” Meredith touched her injuries. Although it still hurt a little, it was not to the point where she needed to lay down at home and rest.

However, Charlie insisted that she did not leave. It was as if he was afraid, she would not return once she left the door.

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“You could still work from home, also I could help you too,” Charlie said, “although I have always been making music all these years, I do have some knowledge in business management too.”

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Of course, it was his mother who forced him to learn. “Also, you don’t have to run around if you work from home. You also won’t meet some nasty people.”

The nasty people he was referring to should be Josiah.

When Meredith decided to marry Charlie and spend the rest of her life with him, it was because he understood her, spoiled her, and doted on her...

However, at that moment, Charlie was a completely changed person. He did not even let her leave the house.

Meredith cared quite a lot about this, but at the thought of how Charlie had just suffered the accident, no matter what he did it was worth forgiving and understanding.

She nodded. “Okay, then I’ll stay at home to work.”

Sure enough, Charlie’s expression turned better.

“Meredith, let me help you.”

“I don’t have that much work. I don’t need your help, but...” Meredith thought for a while before saying,

Charlie, you should start trying to help your mother already. She’s getting older and she’s a woman. It must be tiring managing the family business.”

Charlie pondered for a while before nodding.

Meredith thought she was hallucinating. She said in surprise, "Charlie, am I hallucinating? You agreed to it?"

"Yes," Charlie said bitterly, "I'm crippled. I can't go on stage anymore. I can only change careers."

"Charlie, if you like music that much, you could continue making music. No matter what, I will support you.

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"There are no more opportunities."

"How could there be no more opportunities? The thing music needs is talent, not your legs." Meredith gestured at him to cheer him up. "I believe that you could do it."

She also believed that if he could get up on stage again, he would get better.

However, Charlie had no interest or motivation. He gently shook his head. "Forget about it, I'll just change careers."

Meredith did not know how to talk to him anymore. She could only console him to rest well before heading to the study room.

At night, Meredith walked over to Charlie, who had just come out of the bathroom. She asked concernedly, "Charlie, do your legs still hurt? Let me have a look."

"I looked at it just now. It's fine. Also, it's not painful anymore," Charlie wheeled himself over to the bed.

"Just let me have a look."

"Meredith, help me dry my hair." Charlie passed the hairdryer to her.

Meredith could only take it and help him dry his hair. After drying his hair, she wanted to look at his legs again, yet he stopped her once more. "Meredith, don't touch my pants."

Meredith was a little surprised and stumped. "Why? We are husband and wife."

"It's because we are husband and wife that is why I don't want you to touch me," Charlie said self deprecatingly, "after all, I am now a cripple. I can't even satisfy my wife. I'll be disappointed."

This was the first time he faced this problem head-on. Meredith felt a little unease. She could not help but give up the thought of taking off his pants. She gently consoled him, "Charlie, don't be down. Everything will get better."

"Hmm."

"Come, I'll help you to bed."

After Meredith helped him to bed, she went to take a shower.

Since Meredith could not head to the office, Goldie came over early in the morning to report to her.

After receiving instructions on work, Goldie was about to leave when Meredith suddenly called out to her. She passed the envelope on the table to her. "This is a document for Mister Josiah. Please help me get this delivered back to him."

Goldie picked up the envelope and had a look. She asked, "Miss Meredith, what is this?"

"I don't know. I didn't look at it."

Josiah said that it was a gift for her. No matter what it was, she was not interested. Neither would she accept it.

"But if you haven't seen it. How will you know if the documents inside are important or not? What if it goes missing?" Goldie looked at the writings on the envelope and asked curiously.

Meredith came to a realization. She took the envelope back to have a look. She decided to open it to see what it was before deciding how to return it to Josiah.

When she saw the contents of the documents, her expression slowly froze.

Goldie noticed how her face turned pale, so she curiously looked at the documents before exclaiming, "Uh ... Mister Josiah is trying to fight for the custody of Nia? He...he's too shameless!"

Nia gripped the documents so tightly that she almost tore through the paper.

How dare Josiah fight for custody of Nia? She had never expected this.

Quoting Goldie, he was indeed too shameless!

Goldie noticed how pale Meredith looked, she immediately comforted her, “Miss Meredith, don’t worry. You had brought Nia up since young. Also, you have the ability to give Nia a great life. No matter what, the judge would not give Nia to Josiah.”

Goldie was right. Usually, the court would judge the custody of children by these few aspects.

However, there was one aspect that Goldie had forgotten about. Josiah was no ordinary person. He rarely failed to do what he wanted to do.’

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Meredith, on the other hand, was never a match for Josiah.

Meredith got up from the chair. She held the envelope and headed to the door.

“Miss Meredith, where are you going?” Goldie followed her.

“To look for him.” Meredith’s hand was on the doorknob when she paused and turned around to say to Goldie, “Don’t let Charlie know about this first. I’ll have to understand the situation.”

“Okay, Miss Meredith,” Goldie reminded her, “but Mister Charlie is just downstairs. How are you planning to tell him?”

“T’UL...think about it.”

Meredith and Goldie went downstairs together. Charlie was sitting by the window of the living area reading. When he heard footsteps, he turned around and looked at her.

“Meredith, are you heading out?” Charlie asked.

Meredith had already collected her thoughts when she was upstairs. She smiled and walked over to him." Charlie, I haven't seen Nia for a few days. I want to go and see her."

"Isn't she still at school?"

"Yes, I'll see her during lunch."

Ever since she got injured, she did not see Nia because she did not want Nia to worry about her.

When she saw the suspicion in Charlie's eyes, Meredith added, "Charlie, rest well at home. I'll be back soon."

"Hmm, Meredith, be safe," Charlie said, "also, come home earlier."

Meredith and Goldie got into the car together before letting out a sigh of relief.

She thought that Charlie would not let her go.

When Goldie saw Meredith in this state, she said with sympathy, "Miss Meredith, ever since Mister Charlie got injured, it has been tiring for you."

Meredith looked at her and buckled her seatbelt. "No, it's more tiring for Charlie."

"But you are still young. What if Charlie stays this way?"

"He will get better."

Meredith did not know if she was consoling Goldie or herself.

Meredith has never faced any obstructions when she entered Shelby Group. She headed to Josiah's office, yet she was stopped in the path by a new secretary.

"Miss, Mister Josiah is inside with a client. Please wait for a while before entering," The secretary said while measuring her up condescendingly.

Clearly, the secretary has treated her as a bitch that often harassed Josiah.

"What client could be that important?" Meredith did not care which client Josiah was meeting with. She wanted to run in straightaway to settle the score with him.

"All clients are important to Mister Josiah," The secretary continued looking at her condescendingly."

Miss, if you insist on going in, don't blame me for calling security."

“Megan, let Miss Meredith enter,” Yoseph heard what Megan said when he returned from the washroom.

“Mister Yoseph, she...”

Before Megan could say anything else, Yoseph interrupted her, “Mister Josiah has said before that Miss Meredith doesn’t need a booking or informing him. Just take her to the office straight away.”

Yoseph then turned to Meredith and said, “I’m sorry, Miss Meredith, Megan is new to the secretary department.”

Megan was instantly nervous. “I’m sorry, Miss Meredith. I must be blind for not recognizing you. I’m truly sorry.”

Meredith was never the arrogant and unreasonable type. Naturally, she would not mind.

“It’s fine. It’s your job.”

“Thank you, Miss Meredith.”

Looking at Meredith walking toward Josiah’s office, Megan wiped away the sweat on her face. She softly lamented, “Miss Meredith has quite a good temper.”

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“If not, why would Mister Josiah give her such power?” Yoseph patted Megan on her shoulders. “Watch and learn.”

Meredith entered Josiah’s office and realized that the so-called important client was Liam.

Josiah and Liam in the office looked at her.

“You.. You’re Meredith!” Liam recognized her after a while. He jumped up from his chair in surprise to welcome her.

“Edith, I haven’t seen you in a while. How have you become this way?”

Meredith avoided his wandering hands and said with a smile, "Mister Liam, you sure know how to joke. As if you haven't seen my ruined face before."

"It's not that I've not seen it, but you're prettier and more charming than before, Edith." Liam had a regretful expression. "If I were to know earlier that you would choose to remarry, I should have pursued you harder back then."

Josiah, behind his desk, cleared his throat in warning.

Liam seemed to have ignored his warning. He hugged Meredith around the shoulders. "Edith, you..."

Josiah could no longer take it. He got up and pulled Meredith away from Liam's arms. He glared at Liam. "Liam, you can leave already."

"Why are you chasing me away?" Liam deliberately swept his gaze between Meredith and Josiah. "Haven't you two divorced already? Also, it's not like I don't know anything about you two."

"Look at you..." Liam pointed at Meredith, who was secretly trying to avoid Josiah. "Edith doesn't even want you to touch her, yet you shamelessly get closer to her."

"Just die!" Josiah kicked Liam.

Liam clearly expected this move, he quickly swerved and continued to tease Josiah, "Josiah, you're nuts. How dare you attack me in front of Edith."

"If *you* dare call her Edith one more time, I'll sew your mouth shut."

"Edith. Not only will I call her Edith, but I also want to hug her," Liam provoked Josiah fearlessly. "What can you do about it? Do you have the power to do anything about it?"

Every word was a stab to Josiah's heart.

Meredith saw how they were about to fight, she yelled impatiently. "Enough!"

Josiah would turn extremely childish every time he was provoked by Liam.

If the other subordinates were to see him that way, they would have been shocked to their core.

"F*ck off!" Josiah commanded Liam coldly.

Liam, on the other hand, hid behind Meredith and pointed at him, saying, "Edith, look at him. He is already all alone, yet he is still so arrogant. He doesn't know how to repent or change at all."

Meredith pulled Liam from behind her and said to Josiah, "Mister Liam is right. There is nothing that he doesn't know about us. If that's the case, I'll just say it."

She took the envelope in her hands and threw it on Josiah. "Josiah, what do you mean by this?"

Josiah did not reach out to accept. He lowered his gaze at the documents on the floor and smiled at her. "It is what you see."

"What is it?" Liam walked over to Josiah hesitantly, picked up the envelope, and opened it.

When he saw what was on the documents, he was also stunned. "Josiah, this can't be it. You're trying to fight for custody of Nia with Meredith? If I remember correctly, two or three years ago, you didn't even treat Nia as your daughter."

"Liam, shut up!" Josiah angrily threw a punch at him. "Stop bringing up the past!" Liam had quick reflexes. He immediately retreated behind Meredith.

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“Is Mister Liam wrong? Why are you so afraid of him mentioning the past?” Meredith stood in front of Liam and looked at Josiah coldly. “Back then, you refused to acknowledge Nia as your daughter, making her suffer and even almost losing her life, yet now you dare to fight over custody of her from me? What right do you have? How dare you come and fight with me?”

“Yes! How dare you!? What right do you have?” Liam chorused from behind Meredith.

Josiah could no longer be bothered about Liam. He grabbed Meredith’s wrist and pulled her into the resting lounge.

Meredith angrily struggled, yet she could not break free from his clutches. She yelled, “Josiah, stop touching me all the time. This won’t work on me!”

“Yes, Josiah! Don’t resort to violence just because you can’t retort. This lowly attitude doesn’t suit your presidential character setting. You...”

Clang!

A vase flew across Liam’s ears and landed on the ground, breaking into pieces.

Liam was so frightened he swore and left, “You violent lunatic! You deserved to be single!”

Meredith was thrown onto the table by Josiah. He then slammed the door shut.

Meredith turned around and sat up. She glared at him. “Josiah, if you dare to touch me, I’ll kill you right away.”

Josiah smiled and looked at her obviously nervous face. “I thought you would say that if I dared to touch you, you would kill yourself right on the spot.”

“Why should I die? I didn’t do anything wrong!”

“Okay, fine. I’ll die.” Josiah nodded and looked at her. “Can you calm down first?”

Meredith glared at him, clearly not believing him.

Josiah pointed at his head. "Do you think a man like me, who still has injuries on his head, could do anything to you?"

Meredith looked at the bandage around his head only then did she let her guard down. She got down from the table, stood up, and said, "Then, why did you drag me in here?"

"Because Liam is too chatty." Josiah looked at her and asked, "It's already annoying enough that we have Charlie between us. Are you planning to add Liam?"

"I think Liam is quite good. At least, better than you."

"He keeps standing on your side. Of course, he would be better than me," Josiah said with a hint of jealousy.

Meredith did not want to continue wasting time with him. She coldly questioned him, "Tell me then. What is the meaning of the documents?"

Josiah walked over to the bar and poured a cup of juice to pass to her. He said calmly. "Didn't I say that already? It's what you see it to be. Come, drink some juice to calm down."

"No!" Meredith angrily waved her hand, sweeping the cup away from his hands.

The cup fell to the floor with a clang. Juice spilled all over.

Meredith was stunned but she soon resumed her usual self. She coldly said, "Josiah, stop with all these antics. It doesn't work."

Josiah was afraid that the glass shards would cut her feet. He bent down to pick up the glass shards piece by piece before asking, "What are considered antics? What is sincerity? What do you want?"

The b*stard refused to get into the topic. He was clearly dragging time!

Meredith was so furious she wanted to strangle him, but she still patiently enunciated, "Be serious! Why are you doing this?"

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Josiah looked at her. His expressions finally turned serious. "To get you back."

"You..." Meredith thought that she has misheard.

To get her back? What did that have to do with Nia?

She soon realized that Josiah knew about her feelings for Nia. He also knew that Nia was the only person she could never let go of. If he were to get custody of Nia, Meredith would obediently return to him, just like two years ago.

That jerk. He had planned it all along.

"Josiah, you would even not consider Nia's feelings just to get me back?" Meredith glared at him. "Nia had grown up with me. Do you think she won't miss her Mommy?"

"Children are easy to coax. You just need a little while," Josiah said nonchalantly, "look at how when you two just returned. She was not close to me at all, but now isn't she close to me?"

"Then, have you ever thought what would happen if she were without her Mommy? Do you think she could accept it? Do you think she'll be happy?"

Josiah looked at her and retorted, "Meredith, look at yourself currently. Is there any difference for Nia?"

Meredith did not understand what he meant.

Josiah continued, "With your current relationship with Charlie, do you think that it would be suitable for Nia to stay with you two? Let's not mention Nia, even me seeing you being beaten by Charlie all the time, yet you still have to coax Charlie, I already feel bad about it. Do you think Nia would feel any better seeing you this way?"

Meredith was speechless.

"The atmosphere of the family is so important for a child's growth. I'm sure I don't need to explain this to you, right?" Josiah walked over to the bar and poured another cup of juice for her. "I've already said it. Drink some juice to calm down. Once you have already calmed down, you can think properly."

Looking at the teasing in his eyes, Meredith was so furious she pushed the cup away once more.

This time, the cup did not fall. Josiah held it carefully.

Meredith coldly said, "Charlie will slowly get better. He had always treated Nia well."

"No matter how good he is. He is still a murderer after all."

"You—"

"Oh, attempted murder," Josiah corrected himself.

"Josiah, have some mercy!" Meredith's nose turned sore.

She did not know why, although Charlie was the one who staged Josiah's accident, hearing Josiah say that about Charlie, she still felt uncomfortable about it.

The Charlie in her heart should not be burdened with such a sin.

It was because of her! Thus, how could she abandon him and return to Josiah just because of Nia's custody? She would never!

"Josiah, you're shameless!"

"Say whatever you want to say," Josiah stood up indifferently. He turned around, took a few steps, and looked at her. "No matter what, I won't let my daughter live with a criminal."

"Charlie is not that type of person!"

"Whether he is this type of person or not, you know it yourself." Josiah paused for a while before taking a step closer to her. "Unless you can tell me once Charlie is in prison, how are you going to explain to Nia? Are you going to lie to her like previously, saying that her Daddy has gone somewhere far away to work? Will she believe you?"

Meredith had known him for so many years, being tortured by him, or even torturing him, yet every time she stood in front of him, she still felt an unbearable sense of oppression. It was like an angry lion glaring at her, suffocating her.

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Chapter 897

Chapter 897

Meredith's eyes turned wet. She looked at him. "Josiah, are you really planning to apprehend Charlie? Will you not care about Old Madam Shelby or Mrs. Larson?"

Josiah leaned in and towered over her. The suffocating feeling was even more overwhelming.

Meredith was sitting on the sofa. She subconsciously leaned back, but she still braced herself and said, "Stay away from me."

"Meredith, I want to ask you this. Have you asked Charlie the same question before?"

Meredith was speechless.

"Have you ever asked him, when he decided to attack me back then, did he think about Grandma or Aunt Mary and go easy on me?"

"..." Meredith was stumped. She only explained, "He was instigated by an evil person."

"He is an adult. He has his own opinions."

"Okay. Even if he is wrong, can you forgive me on my behalf? Don't let him go to prison."

"Your behalf?" Josiah swept her gaze and sneered. "Look at you. You're cowering from me, loathing me, trying to protect another man. What could I do on your behalf in such a state?"

"Mister Josiah, are you planning to reenact the part, making me kiss you until you're happy?"

Before Josiah could reply, Meredith nodded. "Okay, it is suitable here. As long as you promise to let Charlie go, I'll do anything."

She got up from the sofa and unbuttoned her shirt while saying, "Okay, not only will I kiss you until you're happy, but I'll also serve you well too. Then, I hope that once you're happy, you could keep your promise to let Charlie go and give up fighting for custody of Nia."

Josiah looked at her unbuttoning her shirt, then he looked at her face with a scowl. Not only was he not happy one bit, but he was also annoyed.

What a familiar scene!

Back then, she had also unbuttoned her shirt because of Zade Brooks, trying to please him as best as she could. That day, she was doing the same thing because of Charlie again.

From beginning to end, she has never once undressed sincerely to please him.

He crossed his arms and leaned back on the sofa. He coldly said, "But, Miss Meredith, I'm not happy already."

Meredith paused for a while before continuing to undress.

Soon, her beautiful brassiere was exposed.

That attracted his attention, arousing him at the same moment.

Josiah instantly felt terrible. He suppressed his urge to pounce at her. He merely looked at her coldly. "I'll advise you to not waste your time."

Meredith looked at his cold and handsome face. She was finally infuriated. "Josiah, what the hell do you want? Are you done or not?"

"I'm only pursuing my legal rights, is that too much?"

Meredith was speechless. "But didn't we have a deal previously?"

"Yes, our deal previously was that all it takes is for you to please me, but I'm unhappy looking at you right now. Thinking about how you're pleasing me because of that man, I'm even unhappier."

"You,"

Josiah reached his hand out and buttoned her shirt back, button by button.

He said bitterly, "Meredith if I were to sleep with you today, you would surely hate me even more, right? You already hate me enough. How could I make you hate me even more?"

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Chapter 898

"I'm serious about getting you back, but I don't only want your body. I want your heart too." Josiah lowered his head and kissed Meredith on the lips. "I want to take back whatever I lost, piece by piece."

Meredith stood there stunned. She had no feelings about being kissed by him at all. She finally understood that Josiah had no plans of letting her go.

As long as he still wanted her, he would not easily let Charlie or Nia go, two of the most powerful levers

It was rare that she was disappointed by his rejection.

“Josiah, I will never forgive you. I will never give in to you either!” She angrily slapped his hands away, but because she did it too hard, his hands tore her brassiere away.

Meredith felt her body go light. The buttons on her brassiere fell out.

Her initial angry face instantly flushed red. To keep her stance, she pretended that nothing had happened and yelled at Josiah, “If you want to sue Charlie, go ahead! If you want to fight for custody of Nia, I’ll play with you. It’s just a lawsuit, right? I might not lose!”

Then, she turned around and wanted to leave in a huff.

Josiah looked at her back and said, “Aren’t you going to get the dress before you leave?”

Meredith stopped in her tracks. Her face turned hot.

It was indeed quite helpless to be undressed at that moment.

Josiah had already walked over to her and turned her around. He measured her up. “Are you planning to head out like that?”

Meredith immediately reached behind her to look for the strap of her brassiere.

After fumbling around for it and still could not find it, she was a little anxious. She started sweating.

Josiah kindly reached out to help her.

“I don’t need your help.” Meredith turned around and pushed his hand away.

“I’m afraid that even by tomorrow you won’t be able to find it.”

Josiah forcefully placed her in his arms and started looking for the strap of her brassiere for her.

His warm hands touched her soft skin. Meredith involuntarily stiffened. She felt a small fire lit up.

Every place he touched burned her.

She stopped breathing and did not move. She was waiting for him to button her up and let her go.

However, she had forgotten that Josiah was a man. A man that loved her deeply.

How could he bear the touching of skins?

Not only did he not button her up, but he even cupped her breasts, at the same time pushing her toward the bed behind her.

Meredith realized what he was about to do. She instinctively wanted to struggle. Her hands raised in the air stiffened before turning and hugging around his neck.

Receiving her response, Josiah's actions were even more passionate.

However, the moment he kissed her, he heard her whisper in her ear. "Josiah, after sleeping with me, you have to stick to our deal..."

That sentence instantly doused the fire in Josiah's body.

He looked at her with a darkened gaze. "Meredith, must you discuss benefits right now?"

"If not? Am I going to talk about my feelings?" Meredith sneered at him. "Josiah, are there any feelings we could still talk about between us?"

Josiah was so speechless his face turned blue from fury.

Her naked body was right in front of her. It was extremely charming, yet he could not have her at all. It was torturing!

"Meredith, don't you have any feelings?" He sized her up with confusion.

He remembered that previously she was still very sensitive to his touch. As long as he reached out to touch her, she would surely be subdued by him, yet she still had the mood to talk about benefits.

"Yes, I do have feelings. Loathing. But if you could keep your promise, I could still bear it," Meredith enunciated. She was an ordinary person like him. How could she not have any feelings?

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Chapter 899

It was only that reality had forced her to be sensible.

Josiah was utterly infuriated by her. He sat up with his back facing her. He tidied his clothes while yelling, "Get out!"

Meredith was long used to his fickle mood. She was not surprised at all, but only a little disappointed.

She got up and messily tidied her clothes before turning to leave. When she walked past him, she turned her head and coldly spat, "Josiah, I'll see you in court."

Josiah was speechless.

He sat on the bed for a long time before getting up and leaving the resting lounge.

Liam was still there, playing happily on his phone. When he heard footsteps, he swept Josiah a glance. "Did you settle it yourself?"

Josiah was speechless.

His expression froze before kicking Liam to the floor.

Liam wailed in pain. His phone was kicked a few meters away. He was so angry he jumped. "Josiah, are you nuts! It's one thing throwing a vase at me. How dare you kick my phone away!"

"Shut up. If you talk some more, I'll kick you away."

Josiah picked up a box of cigarettes from the desk and took a cigarette out to light it.

Liam looked at his expressionless face, puffing on cigarettes. He said, basking in his misfortune, "You have been smoking quite a lot. I'm telling you. Things won't be solved by smoking."

"Then, how could I solve it?" Josiah asked and looked at Liam as if he did not just kick him a moment ago.

“Pick my phone up and I’ll tell you.”

Josiah walked over and kicked Liam’s phone over to him for him to pick it up himself.

Liam did not move. He only crossed his arms and looked at Josiah.

Josiah could only walk over and pick up his phone, putting it in his hands. “Now, will you say it?”

Liam wiped his phone on his expensive shirt before saying seriously, “Usually, when I encounter such a situation, I’ll usually choose a more spiritual chapel to pray in. Right, Saint Peter’s Chapel is a good choice.

Josiah was speechless.

If Liam did not leave quickly, he would have been beaten up by Josiah.

Meredith came out of Josiah’s office and went to Nia’s school.

Having not seen her Mommy for many days, naturally, Nia missed her a lot. She hugged Nia tightly while saying coquettishly, “Mommy, I thought you no longer wanted me.”

“How could that happen? I will still want you no matter what.” Meredith ruffled Nia’s head. “Let’s go. I’ll take you to lunch.”

“Okay. Are we going home to eat with Papa Charlie?”

“No. The two of us will have lunch together.”

Meredith pulled Nia to her car before putting her in the car.

Once in the car, Nia asked, “Mommy, what are we having for lunch?”

“What do you feel like eating, Nia?”

“I want some dessert.”

“It’s lunchtime. Let’s not have dessert. Shall we have a proper meal?”

“Let’s have something non-local.”

After living abroad for two years, Nia has already accepted eating non-local foods.

“Okay.”

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Chapter 900

Chapter 900

Meredith drove to a high-end restaurant. Nia looked at the shiny revolving doors and said, "Mommy, it's only the two of us. Do we have to eat so well?"

"It's fine. I am earning money now." Meredith parked her car.

"But, it's tiring for you to earn the money."

"I'm not tired. As long as I can live with you and happily bring you up, I won't feel tired."

Meredith not only brought Nia to a high-end restaurant, but she also even asked for a private room.

Mother and daughter have not been out alone for a long time.

Previously abroad, Charlie was with them too. Ever since he was crippled, he was not willing to go out. On the other hand, she had to care for him, so she had no time to head out with Nia alone.

Meredith pulled Nia, who was stunned by the stunning street views, over and gently hugged her. "Nia, I'm

sorry. I seemed to have ignored you recently."

Nia saw the guilt on Meredith's face and shook her head. "It's fine, Mommy. You have to take care of Papa Charlie. It's only normal that you don't have the time to be with me. Don't worry. I won't be unhappy." Nia was very understanding.

The more understanding she was, the more guilty Meredith felt.

The face that Josiah was planning to contest with her for the custody of Nia appeared on her mind.

She subconsciously asked, "Nia, Mommy has a question to ask you."

"Ask me."

Meredith looked at Nia's clear eyes and hesitated for a while. She has never thought that one day she would have to ask Nia this question. However, Josiah seemed like he was going to win, so she had to do some precautionary measures for Nia.

"Nia, if you have to live with Daddy all the time in the future, will you be willing to do it?"

Nia was confused. "Why do I have to live with Daddy all the time? Can't it be like now where I live with him occasionally?"

"I'm saying if. Hmm..." Meredith thought for a while. "For example, if Papa Charlie and I have to leave Jehovah City for something and we have to send you to live with Daddy."

No matter how terrible Josiah was, Meredith would never bad mouth him in front of Nia, because she did not want Nia's image of her perfect Daddy to be tarnished and disappoint her.

It was every parent's responsibility to let their children grow up with love.

Just like how she would often tell Nia that her Mommy and Daddy still loved her a lot, but because of personal reasons, her Mommy and Daddy could not be together.

Nia thought seriously for a while before nodding, signaling that she understood.

"But can't you take me along? Just like before."

"Hmm. I'm just stating an example. I'm not going to go."

Nia started to get nervous. She looked at Meredith and said anxiously, "Mommy, you would never pull a joke like this in the past. Tell me honestly, are you going to abandon me?"

"No, don't overthink this, Nia." Meredith immediately pulled her into her arms and gently patted her on the shoulders, comforting her, "Mommy and Papa Charlie will continue staying here in Jehovah City. I'm only afraid that one day I might have to take Papa Charlie abroad to get treated. In that case..."

Meredith stopped talking. She was afraid it would scare Nia once more.

"Then, you have to take me along." Nia let go of her. She thumped her chest and said, "Mommy, don't worry. Not only won't I drag you down, but I will also help you care of Papa Charlie."

"Hmm, you're amazing, Nia," Meredith praised her before asking, "but why don't you want to stay with Daddy long term? Doesn't Daddy love you very much and treat you well?"

“Daddy does treat me well, but what if marries a new Mommy one day and the new Mommy doesn’t like me? Won’t I be miserable?” Turns out, Nia was afraid of that!

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Chapter 901

Chapter 901

Yes, she lived with Charlie for two years, and she was happy every day, but you may not get along so well with the new mommy.

Thinking that Josiah might marry another woman in the future and find a new mother for Nia, Meredith could not help but feel a strange feeling in her heart.

She had never thought of such a scene, nor dared to think about it. However, this seems to be an essential thing

As the only heir of the Shelby family, Josiah could not live without a wife and children!

She reassured her with a forced smile, "It doesn't matter, when he marries a new Mommy, Nia may be ten years old and can choose who to live with."

"What do you mean? Can't Nia choose who to live with now?"

"You can do it now." In order to reassure her, Meredith had to tell her a white lie.

What if she wins the lawsuit? Nia's custody will continue to belong to her.

"Then Nia chooses Mommy." Nia leaned over and kissed her on the forehead.

"Okay, thank you for Nia's trust, Mommy will never let Nia down." She must win the lawsuit and prevent

Josiah from taking Nia away.

"Come on, let's start eating." Meredith pulled Nia onto the sofa and sat down.

Lunch was already served, and Meredith put a piece of roasted wings in Nia's bowl. "Eat it, Mommy will send you back to school for your lunch break after you eat."

"Okay." Nia nodded and asked, "Will Mommy come to pick me up from school at night? Mommy hasn't been here for several days."

Meredith thought for a while and finally nodded.

Although she was a little worried that Charlie would suspect her whereabouts she was going out, she thought that Nia had already been made insecure by the problem she just had.

If he did not pick her up, he would definitely feel more uneasy.

In the afternoon, Meredith went to school on time to pick up Nia.

What she did not expect was that Josiah actually came.

Josiah has been in the hospital recently and has no chance to pick up Nia from school. This was the first day he had come to pick Nia up from school.

Josiah looked at the woman in front of him, said hello with a smile, and then teased, "Miss Meredith, did I scare you? Did you hurry to the school to please Nia?"

"Aren't you here to do just that?" Meredith replied coldly.

"To be honest, I am." Josiah admitted generously. "After all, Nia will soon return to the Delmas Town with me to live. I am afraid that she will not feel safe, so I want to accompany her more."

"What did you say? Are you going to take Nia back to Delmas Town?"

"Is it weird?" Josiah asked, "Grandma has already returned to Delmas Town. Grandpa and Grandma are getting old. I should go back and accompany them well and be filial."

Meredith felt as if her heart was being tightened. Was he going back to Delmas Town?

Why does she feel a sense of emptiness in her heart? Is it because she is worried that he will take Nia away?

"I will never allow you to take Nia to Delmas Town," She said flatly.

"That's up to you."

While the two of them were staring at each other, Nia's cheers suddenly came from the school gate. "Daddy and Mommy!" In the crowd, Nia, wearing a school uniform and carrying a schoolbag, jumped toward the two of them.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 902

Chapter 902 It was the first time that Daddy and Mommy came to pick her up from school. Of course, she was happy.

However, within a minute of being happy, there was no smile on her pretty little face.

She looked at Mommy on the left and Daddy on the right, feeling a little embarrassed for a while.

Whose car should she get into?

Josiah was the first to speak, "Nia, Daddy invited a dessert chef to make desserts at home today. Come, come with Daddy to try it."

Meredith said, "Nia, didn't we agree at noon today? Mommy will pick you up from school today. You haven't seen Papa Charlie for a long time. Papa Charlie misses you."

Nia was even more embarrassed.

She asked weakly, "Daddy, Mommy, do I have to choose one?"

Seeing her embarrassed little face, Meredith felt distressed and could not bear it, but in order to keep Nia by her side, she had to be cruel.

"Nia, come home with Mommy, and Mommy can also make dessert for Nia."

"But..." Nia looked at Daddy again, as if asking if Daddy would be very sad if she did that.

Meredith also looked at Josiah.

She thought that Josiah would carry forward his usual domineering temperament and forcibly abduct Nia home, but he smiled slightly.

As if nothing had happened, he said to Nia, "It's alright, Nia, go back with Mommy. Anyway, we can eat the desserts next time."

After listening to Daddy's words, Nia was obviously relieved.

The little girl walked toward Daddy and beckoned him to squat down.

Josiah squatted down obediently.

Nia looked at his wound carefully and asked with concern, "Is Daddy's wound still hurting? Is it better?"

"It's much better, Nia, don't worry." Josiah nodded.

"Daddy, remember to apply the medicine on time."

"Okay."

"Goodbye, Daddy."

Josiah leaned over, picked up Nia from the ground, and put it into Meredith's car, before waving his palm at her. "Goodbye Nia."

He closed the car door and turned to look at Meredith.

Meredith turned her face away and said, "What do I do? I won't be grateful that you gave Nia to me."

She admitted that she was a little petty just now, but it did not mean that she had to be grateful to him.

Josiah curled his lips toward her. "You are overthinking. I didn't plan to give Nia to you, and I don't need your gratitude."

After saying this, he turned around and got into his car.

"You—" Meredith was furious, but she could only watch his car drive away.

Meredith brought Nia home. Charlie was reading a book in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, and even his movements were the same as when Meredith went out this morning.

Nia ran toward him affectionately and greeted him.

Looking at Nia's happy face, Charlie also had a smile on his face. "Nia is back from school."

"Yes. I haven't seen you for so many days. Do you miss me, Papa Charlie?" Nia asked with a smile.

Charlie nodded. "I missed you a lot."

"I miss Papa Charlie too." Nia took out a small bag from behind her. "Look, this is a dessert that Nia and Mommy bought for Papa Charlie together. Papa Charlie, shall we eat together?"

Meredith said she would come back to make desserts, but she just said it casually.

The process of making desserts is complicated and takes a long time. She still had to make dinner, so she simply took Nia to her favorite dessert shop to buy some.

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Chapter 903

Chapter 903

Nia is also very sensible and did not forget to buy the varieties he likes for Papa Charlie.

Looking at Charlie who was sharing food with Nia intimately, Meredith was still somewhat relieved.

No wonder Nia chose to live with her and Charlie.

“Has Charlie been reading in front of the floor-to-ceiling window all day?” she asked Wilma who was beside her.

“NO, Mister Charlie went back to his room in the afternoon and took a nap.”

“How is his mood today?”

“It’s not very good. He didn’t say a word.” Wilma leaned over and whispered in her ear, “You can see that Mister Charlie has been waiting for you to come back.”

After Meredith went out this morning, she did not go home until she picked up Nia in the afternoon, so it was no wonder Charlie waited.

“I see.” Meredith nodded, turned, and walked toward the kitchen.

She quickly started to cook dinner, and when she was done, Charlie was already doing homework with Nia.

“Nia, let’s finish eating before you continue with your homework.”

She called and walked behind Charlie. “Charlie, let’s go to dinner.”

“Let’s go, let’s go eat!” Nia skipped to the dining hall, climbed onto the chair, and glanced at the food on the table. “Wow, it looks delicious, and there is also conch meat.”

“Stir-fried conch, try it out,” Meredith said with a smile.

Nia put a piece of conch meat in Charlie’s bowl first. “Papa Charlie, let’s try it together.”

Charlie picked it up and tried to nod. “It’s quite fragrant.”

“It’s really fragrant.” Nia nodded in agreement.

Charlie looked at the food on the table and said, “Didn’t you say it before, Meredith is already busy enough with work, so there’s no need to do the cooking all the time.”

There is heartache in his eyes, which was the most real feeling.

Although he was always out of control and hurt her, when he calmed down, he cared about Meredith as always

Meredith naturally knew this, and she was a little moved. “It doesn’t matter, I’m off work now. Besides, Nia also likes to eat food made by Mommy.”

She rubbed Nia’s head. “Isn’t that right, Nia?”

Unexpectedly, Nia said, “Papa Charlie is right. Mommy has already worked hard, so don’t cook.”

“Mommy is not working hard.” Meredith smiled and said, “And it’s not that you two don’t know that cooking is my hobby and enjoyment.”

“Then...do it occasionally?” Nia said to Charlie, “Papa Charlie, do you think this is okay?”

Charlie nodded. “It’s okay to do it occasionally, as long as you don’t get too tired.”

“Yeah, then this is an agreement,” Nia said.

“Okay, Mommy got it.”

At night, after Nia fell asleep, Meredith adjusted the indoor temperature for her, checked the doors and windows again, and then left with confidence.

Charlie was taking a bath. She picked up the books on the desktop and flipped through them, and found that they were all about business management.

It seems that Charlie has completely given up on music and was ready to go home to continue the family business

Charlie, who came out of the bathroom, saw that she was flipping through his books, and said calmly, "I bought these for you before, but I didn't expect it to be my turn to read them now."

Meredith put down the book in her hand, walked over, and pushed him toward the big bed.

She said softly, "Charlie, actually, you don't have to force yourself like this. You don't like it at all, and you won't be happy if you learn it."

"Meredith, you don't like your current job, do you? Yet, you still do it."

Charlie said bitterly, "Besides, I'm useless now. If I don't learn how to support you and Nia after inheriting the family business, what can I do? I can't possibly ask you to support me, right?"

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Chapter 904

Chapter 904

"It doesn't matter who supports the other. When I went abroad with you, you even had to buy shampoo for me. Not to mention Nia's treatment fee, my plastic surgery fee, and more. The various investments I have made to start a new business."

"You are different, you are a girl."

"Actually, there is no distinction. We are husband and wife."

Meredith picked up the book on the desktop and looked at it. "Well, it's good if you can keep yourself busy. I just hope that you can find your own business so that you will be happier."

"Meredith, don't worry, as long as I can be with you, I will be happy."

Meredith was slightly startled. "Really?"

"Yeah."

"Then don't worry, we will always be together."

“Really?” Charlie stared at her and his eyes gradually sank. “But I heard that Meredith went to Josiah’s company today and stayed there for a long time.”

“...” Not again!

Meredith was stunned for a moment.

Yena was out of the picture, right? Who would deliberately provoke Charlie like this?

Could it be that Charlie sent someone to follow her?

“Charlie, how did you know?” Meredith looked at him and asked.

Charlie remained silent.

“Did you send someone to follow me?” she asked again.

Looking at the anger that rarely appeared on her face, Charlie felt even more uncomfortable.

“Why are you so angry, Meredith? Is it because of a guilty conscience?”

“If you have a clear conscience, why should you care if anyone follows you?”

“I’m not guilty, I just think it’s a little too disrespectful for you to do this.” Meredith said angrily, “Charlie, why are you like this now? Even the most basic respect and trust is gone, isn’t it?”

“Trust?” Charlie smiled bitterly. “Don’t you think you’ve forced my hand?”

Seeing the ridicule in his eyes, Meredith’s heart flashed with a hint of guilt.

She did go to Josiah’s company today, and she almost went with him...

In this case, it was really difficult for Charlie to trust her.

However, she could not accept being followed by someone.

She took a deep breath and said solemnly, “Charlie, I did go to Josiah’s company today, but I went there for a reason. No matter what, I don’t want to live under constant supervision. So, I hope you will give up on this behavior.”

“If I didn’t send someone to follow you, I wouldn’t know that you went to the Shelby Group today.”

“Meredith, you have deceived me again and again, but you still want me to trust you. I really can’t do it.”

“Charlie, I said I went to Josiah for a reason.”

“What reason?”

Meredith hesitated for a while, but took the document out of her bag and handed it to him.

Charlie just glanced at the contents of the document, and then roughly understood what it was. He was a little surprised, but he did not say anything. Meredith explained, “I went to Josiah, on the one hand, because of Nia, and on the other hand because of his car accident.”

The surprise on Charlie’s face quickly faded, and it returned to indifference. “You don’t have to worry about his car accident from now on. As for Nia, you don’t have to worry. Josiah just wants to use this method to get close to you, to force you back, I won’t let him succeed.”

Meredith looked at his disapproving expression, she really did not know if he was too confident or was it angry talk.

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Chapter 905

She had to remind him, “Josiah said that the accident feels very strange. He will try to find evidence to put you in prison.”

“Charlie, are you really not afraid of being caught?”

“If he insists on doing this, then feel free. I have nothing to fear.”

“Look, you’re doing it again.” Meredith sighed helplessly, “Charlie, you may not know enough about

Josiah's temperament. Unless you bow your head to him and admit your mistake, he may forgive you, otherwise, he might really..."

"You asked me to bow my head to him and admit my mistake?" Charlie gritted his teeth.

"Just do it for me and Nia, can't you?" Meredith felt that this was the most effective method.

Charlie glared at her as if she had made an unreasonable request.

"Meredith, even if you don't do it for me and Nia, you should do it for your future." Meredith added a sentence almost pleadingly.

She really did not dare to think about what it would be like if Charlie was caught, not only his future would be ruined, but his life would also be ruined.

"Didn't you say that you would help me keep Nia's custody? How can you help me if you are in prison?"

Charlie finally stopped talking.

He stared at Meredith and said with a bitter tone, "Meredith, do you care about me or Josiah?"

"Of course, I care about you," she said hurriedly.

"Okay." Charlie nodded. "I see."

After speaking, he turned around and leaned in the direction of the big bed.

Meredith hurriedly followed to help him, but he flung her away.

"Meredith, I'm not unhappy even if you sent someone to follow me, so why are you unhappy now?" Meredith said helplessly. "You are really becoming more and more domineering."

Charlie ignored her and rolled into the bed to lie down.

The next morning, Meredith went to the company after sending Nia to school.

Goldie followed up with the office and said to her, "Miss Meredith, I just received a message from Yena, she said she wanted to see you."

Meredith did not find it strange, and did not want to answer.

"No need to see her," she said lightly.

“Yena said you must go see her, or she will die.”

Meredith paused while operating the phone, and looked up at her. “What did she say? Does she want to die inside? Why does she think I’ll take care of her life?”

Goldie shrugged his shoulders. “I also find it strange. Was it because Miss Meredith was too good to her before and gave her the illusion?”

“But I heard that it’s hard to stay inside, especially when she encounters those prison tyrants. She might

be worse off than she is, and suicide is normal.”

Meredith was successfully frightened by Goldie.

If Yena really committed suicide in it, how could she be worthy of Qira who lost her life for her?

In the end, she still agreed to see her in the afternoon.

Not long after Goldie went out, he came in again.

He also brought a middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes. The man came in and introduced himself as a lawyer from a so-and-so law firm, who was recommended by Charlie.

Was Charlie willing to recommend a lawyer to her?

Meredith was surprised, but she quickly remembered last night that Charlie wanted to help her keep Nia’s custody.

She originally thought he was just talking about it casually, but she did not expect it to be true. So, he actually got a lawyer for her.

“So you’re the lawyer, John. Wait a moment, I’ll make a call.” After she nodded to the lawyer, she turned around to make a call.

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Chapter 906

Chapter 906 Charlie quickly answered the phone.

Guessing the reason for her call, he said directly, "John is a friend of my mother's. He is best at fighting divorce and custody cases. He should be able to help you."

"Really? Is this John specializing in this lawsuit?"

"Well, I have sent his information to your email, you can find out."

"Okay, that's great."

Meredith is still thinking about where to find a professional lawyer. After all, she has never been in this industry in the past, and with her contacts, she cannot find anyone who can compare to Josiah.

"Meredith, talk to John first. If you have any difficulties later, remember to tell me, and I will support you." Charlie paused and added, "Although I am useless now, my mother still has quite the reputation in Jehovah City. As long as I speak, she will definitely come forward to help."

"Charlie, you are not useless," Meredith corrected.

"I also hope I'm not useless." Charlie said, "Okay, you can talk to him first."

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"Charlie, have you gone out?" Meredith felt as if she heard the sound of traffic.

"Well, I went to my mother's place."

"It's not for my business, is it?"

"Not just for business, so you don't need to feel embarrassed."

"Okay, then you can go home quickly."

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Meredith hung up the phone, sat down opposite John, and said, "Hello John, let me briefly introduce my relationship with Josiah."

"Okay." John nodded. "I have read the other party's indictment. This case shouldn't be difficult."

"Really?" Meredith was surprised.

“Of course, after all, the child had grown up with you, and now you have the ability to support her. And I looked at the content of the other party’s lawsuit, and they were almost all a bit far-fetched.”

After Meredith was excited, she immediately regained her calm. “Actually at first, I also felt that the other party was joking, and it was impossible for him to win, However, thinking about it carefully, Josiah never did anything he was not sure about. He’s going to sue for custody, he must be pretty sure.”

“Hmm...Charlie has already told me that Mister Josiah’s confidence may be because there is someone behind him, but now in the internet age, I think that he is overconfident.”

Meredith nodded.

John added, “Mrs. Larson just needs to cooperate with me to make a defense. I will handle this matter properly as soon as possible.”

“Okay, then I’ll have to trouble you, John.”

Although Meredith responded like this, she still could not feel at ease.

Will Josiah let him go so easily? I’m afraid not!

Josiah looked at Charlie in front of him, and teased in disbelief, “Are my eyes deceiving me? It’s really Charlie?”

After speaking, he stood up from the leather chair, walked around in front of him, leaned over, and pointed to the scar on his head. “You don’t feel afraid when you see my scar?”

Charlie did not care about his ridicule, and just spit out a sentence calmly, “I’m here to apologize to you today, Mister Josiah. I hope that you will be magnanimous and forgive me for my impulsive behavior.”

Josiah was taken aback.

If he remembered correctly, Charlie had an unrepentant and arrogant attitude before, so why did he suddenly change his stance?

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Chapter 907

Chapter 907

“Did Meredith ask you to apologize?”

“No, I came by myself.”

“Tell me why.” Josiah walked to the sofa and sat down. He folded his slender legs into a lazy posture.

Charlie looked at him and saw his legs that were intact as before, and then looked at his legs that could not even move, and he was somewhat jealous.

He clenched his hands tightly, suppressed the bad emotions in his heart, and said sincerely, “Because I don’t want you to continue investigating.”

“Are you scared?”

“Yes.”

“I remember you said that I can do whatever I want.”

“I was talking nonsense because I was too angry at the time.” He finally raised his eyes to look at him. “Actually, who isn’t afraid of going to jail?”

Josiah did not say anything, just drank the coffee in his hand silently,

On the other hand, Charlie continued to use an extremely sincere tone, “I can kneel and bow to you, Mister Josiah. I can also compensate you for your mental damage and medical expenses. As long as you can drop the investigation, I will do it.”

As Charlie said that, he was about to kneel on the ground.

Josiah immediately stopped him. “Wait a minute!”

Charlie paused slightly and stared at him. “Are you still unwilling to forgive me?”

“Do you think it’s good for me to ask you to kneel down and bow? You’re a person with crippled legs. If Meredith finds out, she’ll mistakenly think that I’m abusing my cousin.”

Charlie’s face changed.

Meredith was his wife! Why did Josiah speak as if she was his wife?

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“There’s one more thing I hope you can forgive.” He stared at Josiah and said, “I beg you to withdraw the indictment for the custody of Nia.”

“Are you asking me to give up Nia’s custody?” Josiah sneered, “Charlie, did I promise you about that matter just now? You’re making a second request so soon.”

He thought about it for a while and came to a conclusion, “I understand. You’re not here to apologize, but to force me to be a good person.”

Charlie’s face became hot when he said it.

“Cousin, you must have misunderstood. I sincerely apologize, and I just think it’s too cruel for you to use Nia to blackmail Meredith. Cousin, you should know that Nia is Meredith’s life, and Meredith can’t live without Nia.”

Josiah nodded disapprovingly. “I know, that’s why I did it.”

“You are forcing her to come back to you.” Finally, Charlie could not help but get emotional.

“Yes, it’s just as you say.”

“Josiah, how can you be so despicable!?”

Josiah put the cup back on the table and stared at him. “Well, that’s because you are not good to Meredith, because you always hurt her, because you can’t take care of her except for the endless harm you can bring her. Are these reasons enough?”

Charlie was silent.

“Charlie, look at what you look like now, what’s the difference between you and me back then?” Josiah asked, “To put it bluntly, why did you take Meredith away from me in the first place, and why am I doing it today? I must snatch her away from you...and it’s all because I don’t want her to be hurt.”

Charlie was speechless by what he said.

Although he was unintentional, he had been hurting Meredith recently.

“Charlie, look at the current Meredith. What’s the difference between when she was with me? In order to take care of you, she became your full-time nanny. In order to please you, she lives carefully every day, without freedom, without happiness. Even if she has done this, you still can’t stop being suspicious and hurting her.”

“Do you think in this situation, I shouldn’t take her back? Even if I don’t love her anymore, for Nia’s sake, have the responsibility to rescue her.”

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Chapter 908

Chapter 908

Charlie clenched his fists tightly and his nails sank into his palms, but he did not seem to feel the pain.

It turns out that Meredith lived so miserably by his side? She was in so much pain to the point of needing help?

Why did she still smile to him every day, and say to him that she will never leave him?

“Did Meredith tell you that?” Charlie asked quietly.

Josiah said, “No, this is what I saw myself.”

“But Meredith said that she won’t leave me, and I don’t want to leave her.” Charlie shook his head and whispered, “I won’t give up on her, never.”

“I’ll be nice to her.” He suddenly said to Josiah, “So, cousin, can I ask you not to rob her of Nia again, or she will really leave!”

“Impossible. I have warned you and gave you a chance.”

Josiah said with a firm attitude, “Charlie, since you have already admitted to the car accident, I will forgive you for Grandma and Aunt’s sake. I will not hold you accountable. But I will never give up on Meredith, I will definitely take her back.”

He did not want to talk about it anymore.

Charlie also guessed that this would happen. On the way home, what came to his mind over and over again was Josiah’s phrase ‘he will never give up’.

All day long, that sentence stuck in his heart like a nail, making him uneasy.

He did not even notice that Meredith came back.

Seeing him sitting in a wheelchair in a daze, Meredith patted his arm and called out, "Charlie, what are you thinking? You can't even hear me."

Charlie came back to her senses and looked at her.

The sun came out today, and the setting sun smeared her body through the window, making her look so tender.

Charlie could not help but raise his hand and hug her into his embrace, whispering in her ear, "Meredith, don't leave me."

Meredith was stunned for a moment, then raised her hand and patted his shoulder. "What's wrong? | remember I said last night that we will never be apart for the rest of our lives."

She withdrew from his arms, looked at him with concern, and said, "Charlie, what's wrong with you? Are you unhappy after going to your mother's place today?"

Charlie shook his head and said nothing.

He did not tell Meredith that he went to Josiah himself, nor did he plan to tell her.

"Then what happened to you?"

Charlie was silent for a moment before giving her a perfunctory reply, "I just had a dream that Meredith took Nia away and left me here alone."

It turned out to be a dream!

Meredith was relieved. She smiled and comforted him, "But have you ever thought that dreams are the opposite."

"Well, I also hope it's the opposite." Charlie nodded.

"You don't have to hope. It is the opposite." Meredith solemnly comforted him.

Charlie changed the topic and asked, "By the way, how was your chat with John today?"

"Very good. John is indeed very professional and thoughtful. He is very sure that he would be able to help me keep Nia's custody."

"That's good."

Charlie was silent for a few seconds, then stared at her and said, "Meredith, when Nia's affairs are finished, we will leave Jehovah City, okay?" Meredith was stunned for a moment.

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Chapter 909

Chapter 909 Why did Charlie suddenly think of leaving Jehovah City?

When she proposed to leave Jehovah City and live abroad before, he did not agree.

“What? Don’t you want to?”

“No, of course, I want to. I’m just a little surprised why you suddenly have such thoughts.” Meredith said with a smile, “Charlie, proposed to return to live abroad before.”

“Do you really think so?”

“Yes, we will leave when Nia’s affairs are settled.”

“Okay.” Charlie’s expression finally got better.

Yesterday afternoon, there was some delay and she did not go to see Yena. Meredith went to see her this afternoon instead.

Looking at the haggard girl with disheveled hair in front of her, Meredith could not help feeling a little sympathetic.

Speaking of which, Yena was also quite pitiful. When she was a child, she received preferential treatment from the Shelby family because the Shelby family took pity on her, but she took it for granted.

In the end, she did not get Josiah, and even ended up like this.

Meredith said to her indifferently, “Yena, you threatened to kill yourself. You’re not expecting me to save you, are you?”

“You know, I’m not the one who’s treating you, but Josiah, who you almost killed.”

“Also, I’ve given you a chance before, and warned you not to provoke me and Charlie again. But you didn’t listen, and you were used by Quinley to do something like this, destroying your own future.”

Yena's dull eyes showed a hint of caution. She stared at her and said, "Meredith, why are you so afraid of my death? Isn't it because of my sister?"

Meredith was silent.

Yena already knew about her sister?

Needless to say, Quinley must have told her!

"You're the one who killed my sister in the first place, that's why you feel guilty and afraid. You want to atone for your sins." Yena sneered, "Are you giving me a chance? You are doing it for your own selfish reasons."

Meredith was confused by this and did not know how to refute it.

In the end, she just said helplessly, "Qira was really good to me and took good care of me, but her death was an accident. I am sad and distressed, and I want to find her sister and take good care of her. I'm doing that so I can repay her. It has nothing to do with atonement, and I don't need atonement either."

"Also, I have worked hard and tried to accommodate you and help you. I believe that Qira will not blame me. After all, Qira is so kind."

Meredith looked at her unrepentant face and felt that it was useless to talk too much.

"Yena, the reason you called me here today is to tell me, you already know about Qira, right?" Meredith said, "I understand. You can take care of yourself."

After speaking, she turned to leave.

Yena suddenly became anxious, and shouted at Meredith's back, "Meredith! Don't go!"

"Is there anything else?" Meredith turned to look at her.

Yena, who was still cold-hearted just now, suddenly burst into tears with red eyes and remorse." Meredith, I was just joking. I also know that you're not the one who killed my sister, I..."

"I just said that just to hope that you can give me another chance and help me for the sake of my sister." She said anxiously, "Meredith, I promise that I will never do stupid things to hurt you again in the future. I'll be honest. I...I really don't want to be locked in here. Can you help me again? Please!" Meredith looked at her little face full of tears and unconsciously thought of Qira again.

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She should help, but she really could not help her.

“Yena, I’ve said it just now, this time it’s Josiah who wants to treat you, I...

“You can go and intercede with Josiah for me.” Yena interrupted her, and her tears flowed even more urgently. “Josiah loves you so much, as long as you speak, he will do it for you, definitely....”

“Meredith, do you know? Even if I really saved Josiah, he wouldn’t fall in love with me. Because he has always loved you in his heart. Since you left, he seems to have changed. Although he satisfied me with material things, he doesn’t even want to see my face. I asked him why he was so cold to me, and he said...

“No more.” Meredith interrupted her, “I don’t want to hear about the past.”

No matter what Josiah thought or did, it was meaningless to her.

The man she was married to now was Charlie, and she just wanted to live with Charlie.

When Nia’s affairs are done, she will leave Jehovah City completely.

Yena wiped the tears from her face with her sleeve. “Meredith, I just want you to know Josiah’s feelings for you. In the past, I was too ignorant and arrogant. But now I know I was wrong, so I want to beg you to help me persuade Josiah to let him let me go this time.”

“Yena, I’ve already married Charlie, and it’s impossible to marry Josiah.” Meredith said solemnly, “You should know that I’m not the kind of half-hearted person who won’t leave anyone casually.”

“And the most important point, Josiah and I have already fought in court because of Nia’s custody issue. Do you think he will listen to me and let you go?”

“...” It was because she knew Meredith’s temperament that Yena changed her attitude to begging her softly.

She did not expect to be rejected by her. Yena could not believe it for a while.

“Meredith, you’ve changed.” She said with tears, “You were very kind before, and you didn’t hold me accountable. Why don’t you help me now?”

“In the past, when you attacked Charlie, I forgave you because of Qira. Actually, this is very unfair to Charlie, but for you, I don’t even care about his feelings.” Meredith said, “But people have bottom lines, and I also have mine, so...I’m sorry.”

“Meredith, don’t leave me alone, I don’t want to be in there!” Seeing her turn and leave, Yena shouted at her in a hurry.

However, Meredith did not seem to hear her and left without looking back.

Back in the car, Meredith sat quietly for a while, the images of her past with Qira replayed in her mind.

Then, she started the car and walked toward the cemetery in the suburbs.

Qira’s tomb was a simple mass grave at first, but later, Meredith asked to relocate her burial place.

Looking at the smiling woman on the tombstone, Meredith’s heart tightened little by little.

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She put the flowers in her hand in front of the tombstone and whispered softly, “Qira, I hope you don’t blame me.”

Actually, it was not that she never asked Josiah to let Yena go, but Josiah hated Yena deeply and did not

want to give her another chance

Josiah’s reason was that he was afraid that she would continue to hurt her after she came out.

She did not know if it was true or not, but it did not matter anymore.

Early in the morning, Wilma told Meredith that John was here.

Meredith was helping Charlie get dressed, and when she heard John coming, she immediately asked Wilma to invite him in.

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She pushed Charlie to come to the living room, and John immediately handed a document directly to the two of them. "Mister Charlie, Miss Meredith, look at this."

Meredith took it over and took a look, and was immediately stunned.

John coughed dryly and said a little embarrassedly, "I'm sorry, Miss Meredith, I didn't mean to offend you. I just wanted to find out whether this psychiatric appraisal is true. If it is true, it will affect the verdict."

Meredith's face changed from blue to red. She was angry and embarrassed.

She did not expect that Josiah would have a back move, and it was such a deadly move.

Feeling that her body began to tremble slightly, Charlie stretched out his palm and gently held her little hand to comfort her.

"Charlie, I..." She turned to Charlie and said a little apologetically, "I'm sorry, I don't seem to have ever told you that...I have such an experience."

"Meredith, it's fine, I don't care." Charlie clenched her cold little hand.

John was astonished. "Miss Meredith... Do you mean to say that the psychiatric appraisal given by Josiah, accusing you of being mentally ill and unsuitable for raising children is...established?"

Meredith pondered for a while, then took a deep breath and said, "When Nia was abandoned by the hospital three years ago, I thought Nia was dead, so I lost my mind for a while."

"I didn't expect that Josiah would use this as evidence to take her custody. No wonder he looks like he has a chance to win."

She asked anxiously, "John, am I losing in this situation? Is there any other way to prove that I am good to raise my children now?"

John thought for a while and shook his head. “Miss Meredith, let me tell you the truth, it’s not just you, even Mister Charlie’s current physical condition is not suitable for raising children.

“Previously, I thought that Miss Meredith was healthy and well-off. Even if Mister Charlie’s condition was inconvenient, it would be easy to keep Nia’s custody, but now...”

John did not go on, but Meredith understood.

Josiah threw out these psychiatric identification certificates, which were like a death sentence for her.

After a long silence, she said, “John, I will definitely find evidence to prove that I am more suitable for raising Nia than he is.”

John nodded. “Okay, I will cooperate with you well.”

After John left, Meredith sat blankly on the sofa, and after a long while, she said to Charlie, “Charlie, I want to go to Josiah again.”

“Is it useful to look for him?” Charlie said, “Meredith, don’t look for him, there must be other ways.”

“But he has my psychiatric report, what else can I do other than find him?”

“What if you find it? Are you going to dedicate yourself to him like you did before?”

“...” Meredith was stunned.

So Charlie really had a thorough understanding of her whereabouts?

“Meredith, you know very well that he has only one request for you, so why do you always lean towards him? Why are you doing it again and again? Is it intentional?”

“Charlie, what nonsense are you talking about?” Meredith was a little speechless. “Why do I always go to his side? ...”

“Tell me, what else can you talk about when you go to him now except take off your clothes and dedicate yourself to him?”

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"..." Meredith got angry. "Charlie, can you save me some face and not say such disrespectful things?"

"Have you ever saved face for yourself?" Charlie said also angrily, "As soon as John left, you said you were going to find Josiah. It's almost as if you were dying for a chance to meet him. You can't wait, right?"

"Charlie, shut up!"

"Why do you want me to shut up? Is it because I nailed it?"

"I'm too lazy to talk to you!" Meredith did not want to quarrel with him, so she turned to leave.

Charlie quickly grabbed her wrist and dragged her back, glaring at her. "Meredith, do you want to leave again? Do you want to run out to find him again?"

"..." Meredith patiently said, "Charlie, If you are so unreasonable again, I will..."

What will she do?

Facing such a sensitive and suspicious Charlie, she really could not say a word.

However, Charlie continued for her, saying, "You will just leave me and go back to Josiah completely, right? You want to go back a long time ago, right? Now you finally have an excuse."

"What excuse?" She asked angrily.

"Nia is the excuse. Isn't Nia's custody right your best excuse? You can ask me for a divorce by saying that you can't lose Nia, right?"

"I don't understand. Nia is already six years old. Does it matter who has custody rights? Can her biological father treat her badly? Why do you have to snatch custody? Isn't it all just an act? Are you looking for an excuse to divorce me?"

“Charlie, are you finished?” Meredith shook off his palm and stared at him angrily. “I really don’t want to quarrel with you. I think those questions are nonsense.

“Charlie, do you need me to repeat three times a day that I will not leave you? Really, I’m tired even if you are not tired!”

After she finished speaking, she turned around and walked toward the door quickly.

“Meredith, where are you going?” Charlie shouted at her back.

Meredith said without looking back, “As you wish, I will go to Josiah, okay?”

Charlie watched her leave helplessly, trying to get her back but was powerless.

In the end, in a rage, he picked up the cane at hand and threw it in the direction she left.

With a ‘bang’, the fruit plate on the table was smashed into pieces.

Wilma was taken aback by surprise, and she comforted her carefully, “Mister Charlie, don’t worry, every time Miss Meredith gets angry, she will quickly calm down. Just wait for her to calm down.”

Charlie yelled at her, “What are you doing? Why don’t you send someone to bring her back to me?”

Wilma went in a hurry.

Meredith ran out of the mansion and faced the intersection that led in all directions, but she did not know where to go for a while.

Of course, she could not go to Josiah at this time.

Charlie was right, other than stripping off her clothes and pleasing him, what could she achieve by looking for him?

That bastard used Nia to threaten her to leave Charlie, how could he give up voluntarily?

Her cell phone rang, and it was Wilma. “Where are you, Ma’am? Mister Charlie asked us to get you back.”

“What am I going to do when I get back? Should I continue to watch him go crazy and be humiliated by him?”

Meredith raised her little face. The warm sun was shining brightly in front of her eyes, but her heart was as cold as if it had been blown by the cold breeze.

How could such a warm Charlie become like this?

“Ma’am, you know that if you leave like this, Mister Charlie will go crazy again,” Wilma said with a sigh. “Let him go crazy, I want to take a walk in peace.”

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After Meredith finished speaking, she immediately hung up the phone.

She just wanted to take a breath and stay quiet for a while, but she could not find a place for herself.

As she walked, she walked into a bustling street instead.

In her daze, she accidentally bumped into a woman.

The woman scolded her, “Are you blind? You can’t see where you’re going? These are new shoes...”

When the woman saw who it was, she became quiet.

Then, she quickly put on a sarcastic tone and said, “If it isn’t Miss Meredith, the first lady in Jehovah City? What? Are you here to deliberately find fault?”

Meredith looked at her, then looked up at the words ‘Luna Club’ on the sign.

It turned out that she came to the club unconsciously, and the woman in front of her was Linda, the famous celebrity of the nightclub.

Three years have passed, this woman was getting older, and her position in the night has dropped. However, her temperament was still so unpleasant.

Meredith curled her lips into a smile. “Oh, just these shoes? How about I pay you back by buying you ten

pairs?”

Although Linda felt humiliated, with her current status and income, ten pairs of shoes are a considerable amount of money.

Besides, as far as she knew, Meredith had just transferred 20,000 dollars to Quinley a few days ago.

How could she miss such a good opportunity to make money?

“Okay, I bought these shoes for more than 1,000 dollars. You can send me the money now.” She took out her mobile phone and showed her the payment code.

Meredith glanced down at the shoes on her feet, and said in a low voice, “If I read correctly, your shoes are pirated Double Gs, and there is no way you can get more than 1,000 dollars if you sell them. Looking at the workmanship of these shoes, it can be estimated that you paid 100 dollars from the online store at most. Multiply that by ten, I will pay you 1,000 dollars.”

She took out her mobile phone and swiped it on her receipt code, and then paid her 10,000 dollars.

Seeing the numbers above, Linda was overjoyed.

“1,000 dollars are for your shoes, and the rest is a tip. Come and chat with me.”

“...” Linda thought she had heard it wrong, and looked at her suspiciously. “Miss Meredith, are you alright? You spend so much money to let me chat with you? Is Charlie a bad companion for chatting?”

“I like talking to a snob like you.”

“You-” Linda got angry.

What did she mean by that? Did she just call her a snob?

However, for the sake of such a large tip, Linda endured it and nodded. “Okay, but you have to pay for the private room and drinks.”

Meredith turned and walked into the nightclub.

Linda glanced at the account numbers on her mobile phone and followed in excitedly.

After all, Linda had been serving customers for so many years, so she was very handy when pouring wine.

Handed her a glass of red wine and said, "Tell me, what do you want to talk about?"

Meredith took the red wine, looked at her, and said, "Do you have anything to rant about? Say something to make me happy."

"..." Linda was speechless. "Miss Meredith, what do you mean? Do you see me as someone who has troubles?"

"You're so desperate that you're wearing pirated shoes. You must be in some kind of trouble, right?"

Linda's face gradually changed.

"Is the new generation of young girls replacing you? Have you had a good time in the club in the past few years?"

"No matter how bad it is, I'm better than you in the first place," Linda said disdainfully.

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"That's right." Meredith nodded and took a sip of the red wine from her glass. "I didn't talk about messing around at the beginning, I even lost the opportunity to clean the toilets of the bar in the end."

"It's good to know." Linda also took a sip from the glass.

"Why don't you change jobs?" Meredith glanced at her. "Anyway, this is no longer a good place for you, and you can't make a lot of money. Why don't you find a better job and work hard."

"Change jobs?" Linda smiled bitterly. "Do you think you are the only one with sick family members who need to be treated? I am in this position too."

Meredith paused for a while, then nodded in agreement. "Well, if you stay here, you won't make as much money as before."

This snobby and arrogant woman not only wears fake shoes, but also wears inferior perfume and powder makeup.

"What happened to your family?" Meredith asked curiously.

Linda glanced at her. "Are you finding happiness in the pain of others?"

"If you don't want to say it, fine." Meredith took a sip of red wine.

Unexpectedly, Linda said, "My father died when I was very young, and my mother's health was always bad, so she couldn't work and earn money. From childhood to adulthood, it was a trouble for me and my brothers and sisters to eat, not to mention tuition fees. As the eldest sister, I can only drop out of school early and take on the heavy responsibility of supporting the family."

Linda took a sip of the red wine and then continued, "I finally put my younger siblings in college over the years, and my mother was diagnosed with uremia again. Now..."

She shook her head. "I'm full of debts, and the pirated shoes under my feet are old shoes that have been worn for more than a year, let alone think about genuine shoes."

"As long as the conditions allow for it, who doesn't want to find a serious job and work hard? I want to do it too." Linda suddenly raised her eyes and looked at her. "Miss Meredith, do you think anyone can be as lucky as you? A good man loves you and you can even marry a rich man like Mister Charlie."

"I really don't understand. Why are you doing this? A lucky woman like you, who bumps into people, then spending money to chat with a woman you hate."

Meredith looked at her sad little face, and finally understood the phrase 'every person has their problems'.

Was she luckier than Linda? Well, at least her Nia was back, and now she did not have to live the life of a dog.

However, what about her freedom, her happiness?

"It can only be said that wealth doesn't give you happiness," she said.

"Happiness?" Linda sneered, "When you can't even get enough food and clothing, how can you talk about happiness? It's just you rich people who have enough to eat, so you hypocritically think about happiness or not."

“Seriously, if a rich man wanted me now, I would do anything. Even if that man doesn’t love me or pamper me, I don’t care.”

Linda bumped the wine glass on Meredith’s glass and said, “I think that’s what you thought at the beginning too, Miss Meredith.”

“Yeah.” Meredith admitted, “In the beginning, I really didn’t dare to think about anything other than making money to treat my child’s illness, and I didn’t dare to look forward to it anymore.”

Perhaps as Linda said, only when the basic needs of food and clothing are solved could a person start to think more hypocritically.

“Thank you, I feel better now.” Meredith took a sip of the red wine in her hand and looked at her. “How much do you need? I can lend it to you.”

Linda was slightly surprised. “Miss Meredith, did I hear it right? Are you here for charity today?”

She quickly recalled and said, “Even if you are doing charity, you shouldn’t choose me as the person to help. After all, I made a lot of stumbling blocks for you back then.” “Why don’t you...count yourself lucky.”

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Meredith looked at her and said, “Actually, I just feel that we have the same feeling of pity for each other. When I saw you, I remembered how I used to be. At that time, I dreamed that someone with a good heart would help me.”

Linda’s eyes were slightly red, but she shook her head stubbornly. “Forget it, if I protected you like Zya did, then I would definitely accept your help now. But I didn’t, I chose to bully you, along with everyone else.’

“Everyone’s temperament is different. Some people like to use a thorn to protect themselves. As long as their hearts are not bad, they are worthy of forgiveness,”

Meredith continued, “But do whatever you want. I’m not here to do charity.”

After speaking, she raised her glass. “Come on, pour your heart out, and have a good drink with me.”

After all, Linda did not have the face to borrow money from her, but she was still grateful.

Seeing Meredith drunk, she hesitated. How should she send her home?

She thought about it for a while, and finally asked Miss Josie for help.

When Miss Josie heard that Miss Meredith had collapsed in her club, she was naturally so nervous that she immediately called Mister Yoseph.

Calling Mister Yoseph was like calling Josiah.

Josiah was in a meeting, and when Mister Yoseph said that Miss Meredith was drunk in the night, he immediately stopped the meeting.

Mister Yoseph followed his pace and asked anxiously, “Mister Josiah, do you want to cancel the next meeting or wait for you to come back to continue?”

“Cancel it,” Josiah said.

Mister Yoseph thought for a while, and added, “Also, when Miss Meredith was drunk, shouldn’t it be Mister Charlie who takes her home? Isn’t it inappropriate for you to go, Mister Josiah?”

“Miss Meredith is drunk. Who do you think caused it?”

“Mister Charlie?” Mister Yoseph understood in seconds.

Recently, anything that happened to Miss Meredith was because of Mister Charlie.

When Josiah arrived at the club, Miss Josie immediately greeted him. She nodded and said, “Mister Josiah, you are here. We have sent Miss Meredith to the guest room to rest. She will be fine.”

“Why is she drunk? Why didn’t you stop her from drinking so much?”

Josiah glared angrily, and Linda immediately lowered her head in fright.

“I’m sorry, Mister Josiah, I didn’t know that Miss Meredith was in the club, but when I found out later, she was already drunk.” Miss Josie looked at Linda and rebuked, “It’s all your fault, why don’t you quickly apologize to Mister Josiah?”

Linda said apologetically, “I’m sorry Mister Josiah, Miss Meredith asked me for a drink in a bad mood today, and she gave me a lot of tips, that’s why I accompanied her.”

Josiah looked at Linda and said coldly, “If I remember correctly, you should be the woman who bullied Meredith the most back then. Will she take the initiative to ask you for a drink?”

Linda did not expect that Josiah still remembered her, and her face turned pale with fright. “Mister

Josiah, what I said is true. If you don’t believe me, ask Miss Meredith.”

“Have you done anything to her?” Josiah asked.

Linda hurriedly shook her head. “I didn’t, I promise. We just drank some red wine.” Josiah was a little relieved. Following Miss Josie, he went to the guest room.

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When he entered, Meredith was already asleep,

Lying on the big snow-white bed, her quiet little face was blushing, and she seemed to be quite drunk.

Josiah slowed down unconsciously, squatted down in front of her, and looked at her quiet little face carefully

It was rare to be able to look at her so closely, to touch her, and not be pushed away by her with claws. Naturally, he would not give up such a good opportunity.

After all, he did not know when will be the next time he can look at her like this.

His slender fingers gently stroked her red cheeks and moved from the cheeks to her nose, eyes, and eyebrows...finally stopping on her tender lips.

The seductive lips like petals made him lower his head and kiss her.

The aroma of red wine accompanies her unique scent, which was really tempting.

Thinking about her almost drove Josiah crazy. How could he resist such a beautiful temptation? He kissed her deeply.

Meredith, who was sleeping, was only slightly startled, and then began to respond to him.

Feeling her instinctive response, Josiah was naturally elated, and his thin lips moved to her ear and whispered softly, "Meredith, you still like me, right? Why do you still pretend to reject me and hate me? Do you know how hurtful you are?"

Meredith just murmured softly, not knowing if she was responding to him.

Although it was a bit unkind to take advantage of her like this, Josiah could not help it.

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Thinking that this woman was his from a long time ago, and he even gave birth to his child, and it will be his in the future...he did not want to deny himself anymore.

As the clothes on her body were removed, Meredith shuddered unconsciously.

However, she was much more awake. Especially after she felt that the breath of the man in her arms belonged to Josiah, she immediately began to push and struggle. She said, "Josiah, you bastard! Get out of the way!"

Finding her awake, Josiah looked up at her. "Edith, are you awake?",

"You..." Meredith only felt that her whole head was dizzy, and the figure in front of her was swaying. She could still clearly recognize him as Josiah.

It was that bastard Josiah, who used Nia to persecute her!

"Josiah, get out of the way! I don't want to see you again! I don't want to see you again in this life!" She pushed him hard

Unable to push his hands away, she kicked him with her foot, finally kicking him away.

Hearing her words, Josiah was still very sad.

As the saying goes, a drunkard will always tell the truth. She was drunk now.

He rushed over again and looked down at her, “Meredith, you clearly still liked me just now and wanted me very much.”

“I like you very much?” Meredith glared at him and smirked. “Are you sick, Josiah? Do you think I would like a man who would threaten me with my own child?” She kicked him away again and quickly sat up from the bed.

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Josiah looked at her affectionately and said, “Edith, I threatened you just to get you back to me and give me a chance to take good care of you and Nia, not for anything else.”

“Really, you are really great!”

Meredith stood up from the bed and staggered toward him. “In order to get me back to you, you don’t hesitate to reveal my unbearable past and threaten me. Then, you show the whole city, telling them that Meredith is in fact a mentally ill person. You want the whole city to look at me in a strange way...”

Josiah stretched out his hand to support her wobbly body and explained, “I didn’t tell the whole city to treat you as a mental patient. You think too much.”

“No?” Meredith staggered and turned around, mumbling, “Where’s my phone? Where’s my phone? I will show you!”

Finally, she found her bag on the bedside table and took out her mobile phone from it.

After a chaotic search, she held the screen of her mobile phone in front of Josiah. “Did you see it, do you recognize the words Meredith and mental illness in the title?”

Josiah glanced at the screen of her mobile phone, and it was there!

His case was not heard in public, and the materials submitted were also not public. How could Meredith's psychiatric appraisal be leaked out so quickly?

Josiah did not have time to think about it. He took out his mobile phone and called Mister Wesley, asking him to clear up the news about Meredith's mental illness on the internet as soon as possible.

Putting down the phone, he held Meredith's shoulders and said softly, "It has been dealt with, don't worry."

"Don't worry?" Meredith beat his chest and said indifferently, "Josiah, why do you do this to me? Why do you want to rob Nia from me? You know that I can't lose Nia. Yes. Why can't you be kind? Why can't you just let me go?"

"Is it because I am easy to bully, so you want to treat me like you did before? Are you going to put me back in a mental hospital next, and then you can take Nia away?"

"Josiah, let me tell you! I won't be so weak this time, and I won't be at your mercy anymore, because I'm a woman with a husband!"

She hiccupped heavily and laughed silly again, "Who do you think you are? Do you think only you are rich and powerful? Do you think-

Josiah grabbed her fingers that were dangling on his chest, and said angrily, "It's great to have a husband, isn't it? I'm your real husband!"

"You're not!" Meredith shook her head and stared at him with hazy eyes. "You have abandoned me long ago, and now, I have abandoned you!"

"Then who do you want? Do you want that lunatic Charlie?"

"Charlie is not a lunatic, don't talk nonsense!"

"If he wasn't a lunatic, he would hurt you again and again and make you feel bad?" He said, displeased.

"If he's a lunatic, then what are you?" Meredith tapped his chest again. "Josiah, you are not only a lunatic, but also a pervert. A disgusting pervert!"

"I'll tell you." She grabbed the shirt on his chest with one hand, and put a finger on his nose. "Charlie treats

me very well. You are not allowed to talk about him that way. Otherwise, I will never let you off!"

She was drunk enough to talk nonsense, but still, she kept talking about Charlie.

Josiah had a gloomy and handsome face, and he just let her beat him.

What caught his eye was the half-naked view of her.

He just ripped her clothes off impulsively, but this silly woman only focused on punching and kicking him, completely unaware that her clothes had been lost.

Josiah looked at her chest and listened to her repeatedly shouting the name of another man. The anger burned in his heart.

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God knows how hard he endured.

Finally, her drunkenness made her unable to support her body, and she began to stagger down.

Josiah grabbed her arm and took her into his arms.

His Adam's apple rolled and he whispered in her ear, "Are you done scolding? Can it be my turn now?"

Meredith let out a low murmur and whispered, "Josiah...I won't divorce Charlie, please stop pestering me, okay..."

"No." Josiah refused without hesitation. "I will definitely force you and Charlie to divorce, and make you my woman again."

"I don't want, I don't want to be your woman..." Meredith's voice was getting lower and lower, almost inaudible.

"Whether you want to be my woman, try it and you'll know whether you want it or not."

Josiah leaned over and picked her up, walked toward the big bed, and then put her on the big bed.

The next moment, he quickly took off his clothes.

As soon as Meredith felt cold, she was immediately covered by a burst of heat.

She unconsciously approached the touch of warmth.

Josiah looked down at her and smiled slightly. "Meredith, whether you really love me or not, I will make you fall in love with me again..."

Meredith did not know what she experienced that night, but she only knew that she was happy all night.

Even if she was exhausted in the end, she did not feel bad, because she had a warm embrace to accompany her.

This feeling was so old and unfamiliar that she almost forgot.

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All she knew was...how fun it was last night, and how scary it was the next morning.

When she saw Josiah, who was as naked as herself, her expression instantly froze, and her brain began to buzz.

Last night she was obviously drinking with Linda, why did Linda transform into Josiah?

Seeing her stunned expression, Josiah did not say much. He just dragged her into his arms and kept her warm.

Meredith actually forgot to resist, and just let hold her, rubbing all over her body. While moving, Josiah reminded her in her ear. "Last night you were in a bad mood and got drunk. I can't send you back to Charlie to be abused. I could only bring you home."

Meredith's eyes moved, and only then did she realize that this was not a hotel, but the Shelby Mansion,

the bedroom where she lived with Josiah before.

"You brought me home?" She whispered quietly.

"I can't leave you in the clubhouse for the night, can I?"

“Josiah! I’ll kill you!” Meredith suddenly withdrew from his arms, turned over and sat on top of him, and pinched his neck with both hands.

She was so angry that her eyes were blood red. “You bastard who takes advantage of everyone else! How can you treat me like this!”

“What do you mean? How am I treating you?” Josiah was a little breathless when she pinched him.

“What are we, now that we’ve done this? What are we!”

“It’s a love affair, isn’t it?”

“Love affair, my ass! We are now obviously cheating! It’s morally corrupt!”

Seeing his attitude, Meredith became even angrier. She was so angry that she burst into tears.

Josiah turned around and pressed her under him, kissing her chattering mouth fiercely. Meredith was stunned. She opened her mouth, and bit his lips.

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Josiah, who had been bitten once before, quickly avoided it this time, and put his finger on her lips instead. “Be quiet, it’s not good for Nia to hear.”

Although Josiah wanted to get her back, and he hesitated to use force against her, but Nia is a child after all. If she saw Daddy and Mommy sleeping together, she would definitely be puzzled.

In this case, as adults, it would not be easy for them to explain to her.

Sure enough, Meredith shut up as soon as she heard that Nia was at home.

The anger on her face continued, and she lowered her voice and said, "Why is Nia here? She..."

Josiah said, "You drink so much, not caring about anything, while I sent someone to pick up the child."

"Where is Nia?" Meredith asked again, resisting the urge to kill.

Josiah glanced at the time on the wall. "At this point, she should have breakfast downstairs. Lily will take her to school in a while."

"Lily also knows..." Meredith wanted to kill him, and she really wanted to die.

Josiah knew what she was worried about, so he comforted her. "Don't worry, I brought you back in the middle of the night last night. No one knows. If you are ashamed, you can sneak away through the side door in a while."

After having fun with her in the hotel last night, he brought her home to continue having fun.

Meredith was stunned.

In fact, she was more worried about Charlie, not Lily.

She took a deep breath and pretended to be calm. "Josiah, I was bullied by you last night when I was drunk, and I will never do it again. So I hope you can keep this secret for me, and don't let Charlie know."

If Charlie was told that she slept with Josiah last night, he would probably go completely crazy!

She silently sat up from the bed, and the quilt slipped down on her body. Looking at the scene in front of him, Josiah almost felt his blood surge again.

He reached out and took her into his arms. "Yes, but you have to accompany me one more time."

Meredith was so angry that she was about to go into a rage, and he stopped her at the right time. "Don't be so loud, be careful that might Nia you as she is running up."

Meredith could only grit her teeth and lowered her voice. "Josiah, don't go too far!"

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Josiah could not care less, as if his whole body and mind had been drawn out of control by the sight of her.

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Meredith was not as strong as him, and she was overwhelmed after a few flips.

Josiah looked at the tears of anger or grievance in her eyes, but this time he did not stop his invasion. He coaxed her while kissing her.

After all, Meredith had sobered up and resisted the whole process, completely losing the enthusiasm from last night.

After the game was over, Josiah took her into the bathroom, helped her take a bath, and found a set of clothes she left in the closet to help her put on.

In the end, he leaned over and kissed her on the forehead. "Okay, let's go."

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Meredith stared at him with tears in her eyes, gritting her teeth. "Josiah, I won't forgive you!"

Josiah looked at her helplessly. "You have said this many times, and I am immune to it."

Meredith turned around and angrily walked toward the bedroom door.

At this time, Lily had already taken Nia to school, and Alfred had also gone to do other things. It was the quietest time in the mansion.

Meredith originally thought that she could leave without knowing it.

Unexpectedly, she saw a figure in the garden on the first floor that made her instantly dumbfounded.

Charlie!

The man sitting next to the sofa on the first floor was actually Charlie!

Meredith seemed to have seen a ghost. She turned around and was about to walk to the second floor, but Charlie's voice came from the first floor. "Meredith, are you trying to hide?"

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Meredith's footsteps stopped, her body stiffened.

After a long while, she mustered up the courage to turn around and face Charlie downstairs. "Charlie, why are you here? I...I'm here to pick up Nia to go to school."

"I know. I'm here to pick you up, Meredith." Charlie looked up at her, with a smile on his face, but his eyes were like ice.

Meredith knew that there was no point talking to him now, so she simply did not say anything and walked toward him.

Charlie did not speak.

After all, she had sex with Josiah last night. This time, Meredith was guilty.

She silently walked up to hold the handle of the wheelchair and pushed him out.

"Wait a minute!" Behind him, Josiah's voice came.

Meredith's hands holding the wheelchair handle silently tightened, but her footsteps did not stop.

She even quickened her pace and tried to stay away from this bastard.

"Meredith, you just went back with him, aren't you afraid of being killed by him?" Josiah followed and grabbed her arm.

Meredith struggled instinctively. "Josiah, please don't make trouble for me, let me go!"

"If I let you go, you might not survive."

"You don't have to worry about me. Even if I die, you don't have to worry about me!"

"You are the woman I love, do you think I will ignore you?"

Josiah looked at Charlie, whose heart was almost twisted. "Charlie, don't you think about taking her away."

Charlie suddenly looked down and stared at him. "Josiah, release her."

"What if I don't let it go?"

"If you don't let go, I will fight with you!" Meredith tried her best to break away from him, rushed to the living room, and pulled out a fruit knife from under the coffee table. She pointed the knife at him.

"Josiah, if you entangle like this again, I will stab you again!"

Josiah looked at the dazzling knife in her hand and felt a little disappointed. However, still reminded her, saying, "Edith, his mind has become so twisted that he is not like a normal person, are you really not afraid? Is repayment really that important? Are you gambling with your life?"

"Josiah, go to hell!" Meredith waved the fruit knife and stabbed at his body.

Josiah quickly avoided to the side.

It was a narrow miss, her knife almost piercing into his chest.

Josiah did not expect that she would actually dare to do something to him. After experiencing so many things, she was still willing to kill him. Thinking about it, she felt sad.

It was as if the pleasure last night belonged to him alone, only in his memory.

Also, if she had not been drunk, she would not have accompanied him last night.

Disappointment made him step aside. "Since you're not afraid of death, then go back with him."

Meredith did not hesitate. She pushed Charlie and walked toward the gate.

When she got into the car, Meredith originally thought she could finally breathe a sigh of relief, but was suppressed by the low air pressure in the car and she could not breathe.

She was trying hard to figure out how to explain what happened last night to Charlie.

Charlie suddenly said lightly, "Meredith, you don't need to say anything, I understand everything."

What did he mean by that?

After hearing his words, Meredith became even more panicked.

“Charlie, I was drunk last night...”

“I know.” Did he really know?

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That made sense as well. He always had people keeping an eye on her, so yesterday must be the same as well.

He might have already known that she and Josiah had been doing the deed from the Luna Club all the way to Josiah's mansion and had only just stopped.

However, he held himself back and did not say anything at all. Did he come to his senses because of what Josiah had said just now or did he know that he had gone slightly overboard with his words yesterday?

He had always been like that. He would apologize to her after he acted recklessly.

After they got home, Meredith settled him down and then found an excuse to hide in the study.

She turned on the computer and looked through the documents absentmindedly for a while. After giving it a thought, she still decided to go to Charlie and have a proper talk about the matter that happened yesterday night

When she opened the door, she realized that the door was locked.

Meredith tried to open it for a long time but the door just would not open. She then had no choice but to bang on the door and shouted, "Wilma? Wilma are you there? This door of mine seemed to be broken!

"Wilma? Wilma, are you there?"

It was after she had shouted for a while that Wilma answered haltingly on the other side of the door, "Ma'am, the door has been locked by Mister Charlie. I also can't open it..."

"What did you say?" Meredith was stunned. "What do you mean the door has been locked by Mister Charlie? Why did he lock the door?"

"Mister Charlie said it is to prevent you from wandering off."

Meredith was speechless and was simply exasperated.

He wanted to prevent her from wandering off, so he locked her up? Has Charlie gone insane?

When she thought of this unusual behavior earlier, she did not find it strange anymore.

It was no wonder why he appeared to be very calm on their way back. He did not lose his temper, go insane, and question her. Instead, he silently accompanied her home, and then silently hid in his bedroom.

Meredith breathed in softly and said to her, "Wilma, please wheel Mister Charlie over. I have something to say to him."

Wilma said with difficulty, "Ma'am, Mister Charlie had already locked himself in his bedroom for a long while now. He did not eat or drink, and he also didn't let us enter."

"Tell him that I want to talk to him."

"Alright."

Wilma knew that it would be pointless for her to go, but for the sake of letting the couple reconcile as soon as possible, she still bit the bullet, knocked on Charlie's door, and opened it.

When she entered and saw Charlie's face as white as a sheet, she could not help but worry and asked, "Mister Charlie, what happened to you? Why is your face so pale?"

Charlie did not answer her and just sat quietly in his wheelchair.

Wilma asked again, "Mister Charlie, are you feeling unwell?"

"I'm fine." He shook his head gently.

Wilma could not get anything out of him, so she could only say, "Mister Charlie, Ma'am said that she wants to talk to you and asked you to open the door for her."

"Open it then," Charlie said calmly.

Wilma thought that she had heard him wrong. "Mister Charlie, you're willing to let her out?"

He was the one who had said earlier that he wanted to lock her up for the rest of her life.

Charlie did not make a sound anymore, so Wilma assumed that he had agreed.

As soon as Meredith regained her freedom, she went straight to Charlie's bedroom. She was prepared to ask him why he locked her up, but she saw his pale face.

"Charlie, what's the matter? Are you feeling unwell somewhere?" She reached out her hand to touch his body, but he shook her hand off.

"Charlie, just vent it out if anything is bothering you. Don't keep it in your heart." She could tell that his body was very unwell and he seemed to be enduring some pain.

If he were to hold it in like that, he might easily fall sick instead.

Charlie did not answer her question, but he said without any expression on his face, "You've spent the night at Josiah's mansion yesterday, haven't you?" He did not look at her, but she could still feel how indifferent his gaze was.

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At that moment, even if Meredith were to deny it, Charlie would not believe her either.

Meredith admitted it straightaway and also explained, "Charlie, I was originally drinking with a friend last night. After that, I don't know why Josiah found me and brought me back to his mansion."

"What have both of you done?"

Meredith was speechless.

That was such a direct question that Meredith truly had no way to answer.

However, staying silent meant that she had admitted it.

Charlie finally turned his face to look at her. "Meredith, are you not even planning to lie anymore?"

“Charlie, I’m sorry...I truly was just drunk.”

“Judging from the mark on your body, it must have been quite a wild night.” He was looking at her collar. Meredith felt sheepish by his looks and she looked toward the window wall.

Her figure was reflected on the window wall, and she could vaguely see that there was a hickey on her neck that was not fully covered by her clothes.

It was no wonder why Charlie would be so stirred up!

She subconsciously used her hand to tug on her collar and was suddenly at a loss for words.

She was already caught red-handed, so what would be the point for her to explain any further?

“Charlie, this is indeed my mistake this time. How about you just tell me what to do then? I’ll do as you say no matter what you want.”

Charlie smiled miserably. “Other than locking you up, what else can I do?”

“Charlie!” Meredith could not understand him. “What kind of solution is this?”

“Otherwise? Am I supposed to continue listening to those useless promises and guarantees of yours, and then continue to be cheated on by you like a fool?”

“I...” Meredith was feeling helpless. “Fine. I know that no matter what I say now, you won’t believe me and you won’t listen to me either. Charlie, if you feel that you’re hurt, if you don’t want to live this kind of life anymore, you can voice it out, and I can let you have whatever you wish for.”

When he heard these ‘understanding’ words of hers, Charlie felt even more upset instead.

“Meredith, are you asking me for a divorce now?”

“It’s not that I want to get a divorce, but...I’m just afraid that you don’t want to continue living your life with me anymore.”

“Of course, I want to continue to live my life together with you.”

“Thank you, Charlie. Thank you for still being willing to live life together with me. Then, let’s us...live well together.” She held his hand while tears welled up in her eyes.

It was unclear if she was moved or feeling guilty

She did not expect that she would turn their lives into such a mess. She truly has failed Charlie and herself.

“Alright. Just be good and stay here from now on, Meredith. Don’t go anywhere else anymore.

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Meredith was stunned and speechless.

Charlie continued, “This way, you won’t be harassed by Josiah anymore, and you won’t need to be brought back to his house to spend the night anymore.”

“Charlie, can you not be like that?”

“Is this not good?”

“Of course, it’s not good,” Meredith said with difficulty, “if you lock me up at home, how would I be any different from a criminal? I am a person, after all. I am a normal person who needs to work and needs to have my freedom.”

“You’ve said that before, but as soon as you went out, you either went to the Shelby Group to look for Josiah or was brought back to his mansion to spend the night.” Charlie shook his head sadly. “Meredith, can’t stand this kind of life anymore, so don’t be like that anymore, alright?”

“Alright. I promise that I won’t meet with Josiah anymore in the future. Is that enough?”

“You’ve said it yourself that he would come and harass you.”

“No...”

“There’s no need for you to say anything anymore. Let’s just do this,” Charlie said, “you can work at home as well. Hurry up and attend to your work then.”

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"I don't want to listen anymore." Charlie picked up the earplugs and stuffed them into both of his ears.

Meredith was speechless. Seeing that he had such an attitude, she had no choice but to give up on persuading him for the time being.

When she returned to the study, her phone rang.

She saw it was Josiah who called when she picked up her phone and she hung up the call without even thinking about it at all.

When her phone rang again, she directly blocked his number.

After a while, her phone rang again and it was an unfamiliar number this time. Meredith could tell by making a guess that it was Josiah who called, so she blocked the number once again.

Finally, her phone stopped ringing.

On the other end of the call, after Josiah was blocked continuously a few times, he gradually began to feel anxious.

Even Mister Yoseph, who was reporting to him about work, was distracted. Finally, it was Mister Yoseph who asked him with concern, "Mister Josiah, do you need to take a break for a while?"

Josiah did not answer his question but gave him an order, "Go find out if Meredith went to her company to work today."

Mister Yoseph did not ask any further and immediately turned around to do as he was told.

He came back very quickly and reported to him, "Mister Josiah, I've made a call to the people at Leightons just now. Miss Meredith did not go to the company today."

"It looks like she is still at home," Josiah muttered.

"Mister Josiah, are you worried about Miss Meredith?"

"With Charlie's temper now, he certainly wouldn't spare her." He sighed helplessly, "That silly woman, however, just could not move on from him because of that bit of kindness Charlie had shown her in the past."

"Mister Josiah, Miss Meredith is indeed a person with such pure and kind nature."

That was right. This is her true nature. Otherwise, he would not have liked her so much either.

Seeing that he stood up from his leather chair, Mister Yoseph asked, "Where are you going, Mister Josiah?"

"I'm going to Charlie's mansion to take her away."

He could not let that foolish woman pay for his impulsive behavior last night.

"What if you can't take her away? You would only bring disaster to Miss Meredith if you go over now, would you not?" Mister Yoseph said seriously, "Mister Josiah, what bothers Charlie the most is your feelings for Miss Meredith. If both you and Miss Meredith are in love with each other and have the same thoughts, then it would be easier. However, she is not willing to cooperate with you."

If Meredith was willing to cooperate with him, she would have directly left with him.

Of course, Josiah knew about that. However, he knew well that Meredith must be having a hard time at

that moment.

He desperately wanted to barge into Charlie's mansion at that moment and rescue her out of there.

"Mister Josiah, why don't you find someone else to go and have a look at the situation," Mister Yoseph suggested

Josiah gave it a thought and ordered, "Get that assistant by Meredith's side over."

Goldie was Meredith's assistant, so it would be easier for her to meet Meredith.

After all, Charlie only restricted Meredith from going out to meet with Josiah. He did not restrict her freedom to interact with anyone else and interfere with her work.

After Goldie finished reporting to her about work, she said with hesitation, "Miss Meredith, there's something that I'm unsure if I should be telling you."

"What's the matter?"

"Well. It's just that... Mister Josiah from the Shelby Group had asked me to go over today."

"Stop it." Meredith directly cut her off.

She did not want to hear that man's name at all. After all, it was because of him that she was locked up there at that moment.

Even though...she was also responsible as she should not have drunk recklessly.

"Miss Meredith, I just wanted to tell you that it seemed like Mister Josiah...cared for you quite a bit. That's why he purposely asked me to go over and asked me to come and take a look at your current situation."

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"Just tell him that I'm doing very well."

She initially wanted to say that it was because of him that she had lost her freedom.

However, she thought of the fact that with Josiah's character, he would not give up if he had heard that she was not doing well. Instead, he would rush over and come looking for trouble with Charlie.

When that time came, both of them would get in a fight again, and then Charlie would go crazy again.

She then solemnly said to Goldie, "Just say that I'm doing very well and I'm just resting at home these few days when you reply to Josiah later. Don't ever tell him that I've been locked up."

Goldie gave it a thought and nodded. "Alright. I got it."

"But Miss Meredith..." Goldie glanced out the door and said in a softer voice, "This is not going to work for you either. What if Mister Charlie doesn't let you out anymore in the future?"

"He won't. It'll be fine after he has cooled down."

Goldie pitied Meredith a little, but she could only pity her. After all, she also has no way to help her.

In the past, every time Charlie got angry, things would be fine after he had cooled down.

However, this time, Meredith was locked up at home for a whole week.

Meredith gradually became a little irritated. She came to Charlie early in the morning and said to him gently, "Charlie, I have to follow John to the court today. Can you let me out?"

Charlie was playing with the darts in his hand and was just throwing them again and again.

"What are you doing going to court? Is there a need for you to keep fighting for Nia's case?"

"No matter if there's a chance of winning or not, I have to defend the case in court."

"What happens if you lose? What do you plan to do? Have you ever thought of this question?" Charlie asked calmly.

Meredith stayed silent.

How would she even dare to think about that?

However, she still answered, "If I've lost, then I'll continue making an appeal."

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"What if you keep losing?" Charlie asked again, "Are you going to return to Josiah's side?"

"Charlie, how many times do you want me to explain this to you? I've never thought of returning to Josiah's side."

"I'm saying if Nia is snatched away by him."

"I still won't. Don't worry."

Charlie looked at her serious little face, but the image that popped up in his head was the scene of her walking down from the second floor of Josiah's mansion and also the hickey on her neck that could not be concealed.

His gaze, which did not have much warmth, to begin with, became dull and he said, "You've always promised me very seriously that you won't leave me and won't lie to me every time. However, in the end, you still secretly got together with Josiah behind my back, and you even got more and more overboard every time. The situation progressed from just meeting in public to spending the night together in his mansion."

Meredith was once again at a loss for words.

It seemed like the matter of her spending the night with Josiah this time indeed had hurt him very much.

Meredith did not know what to say but to continue apologizing to him, "Charlie, I'm sorry. It's my fault this time. I hope that you can cool down and forgive me."

"If you want me to forgive you, I can do that. Just don't ever bring up with me about going out again."

Meredith was speechless.

"But I truly have something to attend to today!"

"Just let John handle it by himself. There's no chance of winning anyway."

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Upon saying that, he turned his wheelchair and went toward his bedroom.

Meredith stood still for a while, and then she suddenly walked toward him quickly. "Charlie, can you not be like this?"

Charlie stopped his hands' movements and the wheelchair also stopped. "Can I not be like what?" He looked up at her. "Perhaps you can tell me what else I can do other than this?"

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"I've told you before that if you're tired of me and you don't want to be with me anymore, we can get divorced, I won't mind. However, if you still want to live your life together with me, the first thing you should do is respect me. I am a person, not a pet. How can you lock me up at home like this?"

She was a little angry and said, "Charlie, you can't keep putting me down with all your might because of the guilt I have toward you. If you continue like this, I will die."

Charlie stayed silent for a moment, and then he nodded. "I got it."

Upon saying that, he wheeled his wheelchair forward once again.

Meredith was speechless. She just stared at his back as he left.

What did he mean by he got it? Did he mean that he got it but he just did not want to change?

Without a way to go out, Meredith could only return to her study.

She kept pacing back and forth in the study and was thinking of how she could get out of the kind of living condition that she was in at that moment.

It would be great if Old Madam Shelby was still in Jehovah City. She would still have a savior to look for. It was a pity that Old Madam Shelby had already returned to Delmas Town earlier on.

She suddenly thought of Charlie's mother.

Even though Charlie's mother hated her, Meredith did not know who else she could ask to help her.

Therefore, she picked up her phone and dialed Charlie's mother's number...

Charlie's mother was running the entire Larson Group by herself, so it was only natural that she was very busy as well. She just directly told Meredith that she would talk to her when she was free.

Meredith thought that it would be a few days later for her to be free, but she unexpectedly came over that afternoon.

In order to entertain her, Meredith even personally prepared a meal for her.

When she was occupied in the kitchen, Charlie's mother was chatting with Charlie in his bedroom.

When Meredith was done and she went to tell Charlie's mother and Charlie that the food was ready, she realized that Charlie did not look too happy and was not willing to come out and eat.

"Charlie, what's the matter?" She asked with concern.

Charlie's mother took a look at her son and said, "Charlie said he wanted to have his meal in his room, so just let him have it in his room then."

Meredith walked over, held Charlie's hand, and said, "Charlie, it's not easy for your mother to make a trip here. Are you not going to dine with her?"

"There's no need for that. Just let him have his meal by himself." The person who said that was Charlie's mother.

Meredith looked toward Charlie's mother. After she saw that she was indifferent, she nodded. "Alright. I'll

first bring the dishes to Charlie."

After Meredith sent the dishes to Charlie, she returned to the dining room and served Charlie's mother the food. She also made a simple introduction of the dishes on the table to her.

Charlie's mother was not interested in trying her cooking at all. She just calmly looked at her and said,

"Are you happy to be living like this?"

Meredith was slightly surprised, and then she looked at her with confusion.

"You're serving a crippled man like a nanny every day. You have to endure being beaten, scolded, and you can't even fight back. No ordinary person can do that if the person was in your shoes, right?"

Meredith inhaled softly and said, "Mrs. Larson, just be direct with whatever you wanted to say."

"Aren't you just doing all these because you know that Charlie is easy to bully and control, and you can take all his assets in the future?"

Meredith was speechless.

She originally only knew that Charlie's mother did not like her. Perhaps it was because she disliked her past or disliked the fact that she had Charlie bewitched. However, she had never expected that Charlie's mother would mistakenly think that she was together with Charlie just because she desired his properties.

However, when she thought about it carefully, it was not strange for Charlie's mother to be thinking like that.

After all, the Larsons indeed have plenty of properties, and before Charlie was crippled, he indeed was very obedient to her.

She breathed in softly and said, "Mrs. Larson, you must have been persuading Charlie to get a divorce with me just now, haven't you? If Charlie agreed, I wouldn't have any opinions either."

She thought that she would make Charlie's mother very pleased for being so sensible.

However, the expression on Charlie's mother's face unexpectedly changed and she said coldly, "What do you mean, Meredith? Charlie is someone who is dispensable to you now, isn't it? You're starting to despise him, haven't you?"

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"To be honest with you, Mrs. Larson, I am truly a little tired."

"You..."

Charlie's mother was extremely angry. She clearly did not expect that this woman, who had always been so well-behaved, would say such heartless words.

Meredith did not get fearful just because she was angry. She looked at her seriously and said, "Mrs. Larson, I don't mind serving Charlie like a nanny and I also don't mind him venting his anger on me when he is irritated. However, I mind it very much for him to be locking me up at home like this as if I'm a criminal."

Charlie's mother looked askance at her and coldly asked, "Have you ever thought of why Charlie wanted to lock you up?"

"I have, but I still think this shouldn't be how I should be living in the future. I can accept getting a divorce, but I can't accept being controlled by others. I am a person, after all. A person with my own thoughts and feelings, am I not?"

"You're a person?" Charlie's mother laughed. "Meredith, you still have the gall to say that you're a person? You've come to Charlie's side from Josiah's side, and then you made Charlie into this state right now. Do you think this is something a normal person can do?"

"Then I'll get a divorce then. I can accept that."

“Is this the purpose you’ve asked me to come over today?” Charlie’s mother stared at her. “You wanted me to talk Charlie into setting you free and let you have the chance to return to Josiah’s side?”

“No, I actually don’t want to get a divorce from Charlie. However, I’ll respect his decision. If he wants a divorce, I will agree. If he doesn’t want a divorce, I’ll agree as well. I just hoped he could leave the gates open and let me be free. That’s the purpose I’ve invited you to come over today,” said Meredith.

Charlie’s mother smiled as she looked at how calm Meredith was.

“I have asked Charlie just now. He has no intention to get a divorce from you and also to let you out.”

Meredith was speechless.

“Mrs. Larson, I hope you can help me talk some sense into Charlie.”

“I have, and I’ve given him a plan that I think it’s not bad.” Charlie’s mother picked up the cup and took a sip of water. “Since you don’t intend to get a divorce from Charlie, then just return abroad with him to live your life there.”

Meredith was slightly stunned.

Even Charlie’s mother also asked her to return abroad with Charlie and live their lives there.

“What do you think of my suggestion?” Seeing that she did not say anything, Charlie’s mother looked up and stared at her.

“I’ve already reached an agreement with Charlie that we’ll go abroad after Nia’s custody lawsuit is finished,” said Meredith.

She grew up in Jehovah city, liked this city more, was more used to this city, and her company was also in Jehovah city, but for the sake of Charlie, she was willing to give up everything there and leave with him.

After all, Charlie became crippled because of her, so she has the responsibility to keep him accompanied

for the rest of his life.

However, Charlie’s mother said, “The lawsuit won’t be able to be finished any time soon. Besides, I’ve already looked into Nia’s case and you don’t have a chance of winning at all. There’s no need to continue with it.”

Meredith's heart sank.

There was no chance of winning... Did that mean that she truly would be losing Nia?

"Besides, Nia can have a very good life if she were to stay with the Shelby family. It's not necessarily that she must be with you," Charlie's mother added.

Meredith understood her words. What Charlie's mother meant was to let her leave Jehovah City immediately and return to living her life abroad.

Must she give up Nia and dump her in Jehovah City for the sake of Charlie?

She shook her head. "I'm sorry, Mrs. Larson. Nia is my limit. It's impossible for me to give up on her."

"Meredith Leighton, I hope that you can face your responsibility seriously!"

Charlie's mother did not expect that she would refuse so directly, so she said angrily, "You're the one who got Charlie into this state. You have the responsibility to take care of him for the rest of his life."

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"I will take care of Charlie, and I'm willing to carry out my responsibility. However, I can't be in pain from being separated from Nia because of this."

Meredith said miserably, "Mrs. Larson, I initially asked you to come over to help me. I've never expected that you're even more extreme and selfish than Charlie."

"If you hadn't been entangled with Josiah, would Charlie have locked you up?"

"Yes, it's all my fault. I can promise Charlie that I won't meet Josiah ever again, and then we'll leave as soon as Nia's case is over."

Meredith said helplessly, "Mrs. Larson, I'm guilty and I'm wrong, but I should have this bit of human rights, right?"

Charlie's mother's gaze became cold, and she said clearly and calmly, "I said no."

Meredith got up from the chair. "Enjoy your meal, Mrs. Larson. I'll excuse myself."

Upon saying that, she turned around and walked away.

She was afraid that if she were to continue talking to Charlie's mother, both of them would get more and more aggressive.

Charlie's mother, however, did not give her the chance to run away and said to her from behind, "Meredith, since you've chosen to marry Charlie, you must be responsible for him. You don't agree, don't you? I'm warning you. I'll get you to go abroad even if I had to abduct you."

Meredith's body stiffened a little. She turned around and looked at her. "What did you say? You'll abduct me to get me abroad?"

"Yes."

"You truly don't treat me as a person, don't you, Mrs. Larson?"

"I'm teaching you how to act as a person."

"There's no need for you to be troubled with that, Mrs. Larson. I'll first be returning to my room." When Meredith walked out of the dining room, she unexpectedly saw Charlie sitting in the living room.

She stopped in her tracks once again and looked at him from three meters away.

"Charlie, is this the plan you've come up with Mrs. Larson after your discussion earlier?"

Charlie was looking downward and did not say anything.

His silence meant that he had admitted it. Meredith was so angry that she rushed over, grabbed his shoulders, and said angrily, "Charlie, do you know what you're thinking? How can you be instigated by your mother and treat me like that? You'll lose me completely, do you know that?"

Charlie was speechless.

"Charlie, why did you become like that? You've truly disappointed me too much!" Tears welled up in Meredith's eyes. "Since this is the case, then let's just get a divorce."

"Divorce?" Charlie finally said, "You've finally wanted to get a divorce from me?"

"Yes," Meredith said seriously, "you no longer treat me as a person, so what is there for me to hold on to?"

Just think of me as a heartless woman."

“But you’ve just said it today that you would never leave me.”

“I’ll never leave you provided that both of us can respect and take care of each other like before, and not for you to lock me up at home like I’m a criminal and escort me abroad!”

Meredith closed her eyes with disappointment and forced her tears to not stream down her face.

“Charlie, take good care of yourself. I’ll first take my leave.”

She got up and walked toward the entrance with big strides.

Charlie did not ask her to stay because he knew she could not get out at that moment.

Sure enough, Meredith turned back very quickly.

“Charlie, please open the gate.”

“Meredith, I won’t divorce you,” Charlie said softly, “I remember when I just became crippled, I drove you away every day and I wanted you to leave. That was because I truly didn’t want to be a burden to you who is such a good person. However, later, you kept lying to me over and over again and Josiah kept provoking me over and over again, which made me slowly change my mind. That made me feel that you’re not worthy...for me to endure the pain and think on your behalf and set you free.” “What do you mean by this then?” Meredith asked him while staring at him.

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How could the Charlie that was before her eyes be that warm and sunny boy from back then? He was simply as scary as the devil!

It turned out that both of them truly could never return to how they were back then anymore.

“Just go abroad with me,” Charlie said calmly, “we’ll leave now.”

“What about Nia? Could it be that you’re going to take Nia abroad with us by abducting her?”

“I feel it’s quite good for Nia to live together with Josiah.” Charlie stared at her.
“Meredith, Nia is already grown up. Don’t use her as an excuse anymore, alright?”

“Charlie, you’ve truly changed. You’ve become as scary as Josiah back then!” Meredith shook her head and retreated step by step as if he was a ferocious monster.

Charlie, however, approached her little by little and his gaze was disdainful. “So what? You still love him so deeply, don’t you?”

“I’m not!” Meredith denied. “I’m not deeply in love with him. I’ve told you that it was because I was drunk that day. I didn’t do it on purpose. If you insist on punishing me and taking revenge on me with such a method, then I choose to refuse!”

“Meredith, this is not a punishment nor an act of revenge. It’s protecting this family together. It’s because I don’t want this family to fall apart, to lose you, and to regret in the future...”

“Family?” Meredith looked around the huge mansion and burst out in tears laughing.
“Charlie, ever since we’ve moved into this mansion, every single day has been filled with disaster and sorrow. What’s the need to protect such a family?”

“Every single day has been filled with disaster and sorrow?” Charlie looked at her while his gaze was filled with sadness. “Does it mean that you’re lying to me when you said you love me and want to be together with me?”

Meredith was speechless. She shook her head. “It was true at that time. However, I feel that it’s very ridiculous now that I think about it. You used my love and guilt toward you as the bargaining chip to deprive me of my freedom. You’ve truly...disappointed me and made me sad.

“Charlie, if you still have a regard for our past, then let the guard open up the gate and let me out.”

Meredith wiped her tears sadly and turned around to walk toward the gate.

Of course, Charlie would not open the gate to let her out.

He sat with a pale face in his wheelchair and looked at Meredith’s attempt to open the gate. She used more and more strength and she did not even mind when both of her hands were injured by the lock on the gate.

He looked past her body and the steel gate with carvings and he saw that Josiah’s car was slowly approaching

He originally started to change his mind, but he firmed up again as soon as he saw that car.

Josiah did not believe Goldie's words and did not believe that Meredith's was fine, to begin with.

In the past week, he had been inquiring every day about whether Meredith went to her company to work or not, and he realized that she did not turn up for a week.

She did not even visit Nia, whom she loved very much.

Such unusual behavior was unlike her at all. In order to find out what happened, he still went to Charlie's mansion.

What he never expected was that he saw Meredith shaking that high-end steel gate with carvings from a distance, and she was all worked up as she begged those guards to let her out.

Josiah immediately left his car at the side walked over with big strides, surveyed her, and asked, "What's the matter, Edith? Charlie bullied you again, didn't he?"

Once she heard his voice, Meredith lifted her little face and stared at him.

It was only then that Josiah realized that her face was already covered in tears.

Meredith glared at him with a burning rage. "It's all your fault, Josiah. It's all your fault that I'm in this situation. Get out of my way. I don't want to see you again!"

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Of course, Josiah knew that it was his actions that night that had got her into the trouble she was facing at that moment, so he apologized, "I'm sorry, Edith, so I've come to take you away today."

"What right and ability do you have to take me away?" Meredith sneered.

She was Charlie's wife at that moment and was locked up by Charlie in his mansion. What could Josiah do?

If he could take her away, she would not mind as well.

At least after she left, she would not be abducted by Charlie and his mother in order to take her abroad with them, and she also would not have to be separated from Nia.

Josiah raised his gaze and looked at Charlie, who was inside the mansion, and said coldly, "Charlie, Meredith is not your prisoner. Hurry up and open the gate!"

What Charlie could not stand the most was that attitude of his. It was as if Meredith was Josiah's wife.

He looked at Josiah and said calmly, "Didn't you hear it just now, Mister Shelby? You're the one who got her into this situation and she did not want to see you. Also, I'll be going to live abroad with Edith soon, so Nia shall be in your care in the future."

Josiah was slightly stunned. "What? Both of you are going to live abroad?"

He looked at Meredith, who was in front of him. "Meredith, you're going to go abroad with him again? You're even abandoning Nia?"

"No-

Before Meredith said any further, Charlie cut her off and said, "Josiah, you just wanted to use Nia's custody to threaten Edith into getting a divorce from me, don't you? That's wishful thinking on your end."

He smiled. "Edith and I have already decided to give up on Nia's custody, we'll just leave it to you. In any case, no matter who Nia grows up with in the future, she'll be Edith's most beloved daughter."

Those words were also meant for Meredith's ears.

However, Meredith did not agree.

While Josiah looked at her suspiciously, she shook her head. "No, it's not like that. I won't give up Nia's custody. I won't leave her in this country to live on her own either. Let me out. I want to go look for my Nia!

She shook the gate even harder.

"Bring her back inside," Charlie's mother ordered from inside the mansion.

As soon as the few guards, who were originally in a difficult position, heard Mrs. Larson's command, they immediately went up and peeled Meredith away from the gate.

“Let go of me! Let go of me!” Meredith struggled with exasperation. “I’ve said that I won’t abandon Nia and go abroad. If you were to force me again...I’ll let you watch me die!”

“Sure. Die now and let us watch then!” Charlie’s mother walked out casually and looked at her, who was struggling. “Meredith, if you were to die now, then all of the grudges between you and the Larsons would be wiped clean. Therefore, I urge you to hurry up and go die!”

“Aunt Mary, how can you say such a thing to Meredith?” Josiah asked with a pale face.

Charlie’s mother was his aunt, but he still could not hold himself back and said to her coldly, “Even if Meredith did something wrong, at the very least, she is a woman that Charlie likes and courted with colossal efforts. How could you-”

“Josiah, do you still have the gall to address me as your aunt?”

Charlie’s mother cut him off furiously. “Please look closely at who Meredith’s husband is now. When you slept with her, have you ever thought about the fact that I’m your aunt and her husband is your aunt’s son?”

Josiah’s expression changed and he asked her in return, “Let’s first put aside the fact that Meredith is my ex-wife and my woman. Let’s just talk about the relationship between you and me, shall we? When Charlie used vicious tricks on me back then, has he ever thought of the fact that I’m his cousin?”

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“What evidence do you have to prove that the car accident was...caused by Charlie?”

Josiah raised up the envelope in his hand and said to the mother and son duo of the Larsons, “Aunt Mary and Charlie, everything in here is the evidence of my car accident. Do you want to take it and have a look?”

Meredith was surprised as she looked at the envelope in his hands, and then she reached out her hand as

she wanted to snatch it from him.

Josiah quickly avoided her hand and said, "What's the matter? Do you still want to protect Charlie at times like this? Do you really want to be abducted and taken abroad by him?"

"Josiah Shelby! I've said it before that I don't need you to be bothered with my matters!" Meredith said anxiously

She was very disappointed in Charlie and was very angry at him, but she did not wish for him to be arrested.

"It's my car accident. How can this be your matter?" Josiah looked at Charlie, who was still sitting under the roof from the beginning, and said with clear articulation, "This is clearly a matter between Charlie and

He handed the documents to the guards. "Please take this to Mrs. Larson and Mister Charlie for them to have a look." Both the guards looked at each other and released Meredith. One of them then took over the documents and delivered them to Charlie's mother. – :

However, she only shot a glance at the documents coldly and did not accept them.

"Since you've got evidence, then take him to court then. In any case, don't think about using this kind of thing to threaten Charlie and snatch his woman away from him."

"You really don't worry about Charlie's future, don't you, Aunt Marry? Or do you think that he is not miserable enough now, and it'll only be enough after he is imprisoned for a few years?"

Josiah sneered and said, "Aunt Mary, can't you tell? I am giving both of you a way out now. If you open the gate and let Meredith out now, we can call it even regarding the car accident. If you insist on locking Meredith up, after I've submitted the evidence and Charlie is imprisoned, Meredith can file for divorce."

"Josiah, please don't use this kind of matter to negotiate a deal!" Meredith snatched the documents away from the guard, took them out of the envelope, and tore them up while saying furiously, "You can negotiate a deal with Charlie, but don't use me as the condition. I don't need your help to obtain my freedom!"

She shoved the torn documents into Josiah's arms and said rudely, "Get out of here now, Josiah! The further you go the better!"

Josiah looked at her, who was exasperated, and said calmly, "What if I insist on getting you out of here today?"

He raised the torn pieces of the documents in his hands. "All of this evidence truly exists. No matter how many pieces you've torn them up, I can just reprint a copy."

"You..." Meredith was extremely furious.

"Meredith, step aside." Josiah did not talk to her any further. Instead, he took out his phone, keyed in the

himself to gain her attention... It was not impossible for Meredith not to feel upset now.

After a long period of silence, Josiah finally said something, "Let's go pick up Nia from school. Then we'll go have lunch and also buy some of the necessities for you."

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Chapter 932

Chapter 932

Meredith who was spacing out suddenly moved her eyes and closed them shut again. When she opened her eyes, she had covered her true feelings.

“Josiah, could you please find a place to let me get down?” she asked.

“Why do you want to get down?” Josiah glanced at the street from the window. They were not downtown and there was nothing to shop around.

Meredith said peacefully, “Thank you for saving me just now. But I want to leave Charlie to be free, not because I want to be together with you. Since the movie is over, then let’s part our way.”

“The movie is over?” Josiah said puzzlingly, “Do you think it was just an act?”

“What do you expect? That I will appreciate what you did by getting back together with you and marrying you?” Meredith mocked, “Josiah, I’m not a cold blooded animal. I can’t just juggle myself between two men.”

Josiah knew what kind of person Meredith was. He knew Meredith could not easily let go of her feelings for Charlie so easily. Nevertheless, he comforted her with patience, “Edith, I’m not forcing you to be together with me. We could be like previously. You, staying in another bedroom. We could live together and raise Nia together.”

Meredith answered without even considering the possibility, “I won’t live in the same house with you.”

“Don’t you want to stay together with Nia?” Josiah asked.

Meredith did not answer the question.

“Edith, there’s no chance for you to win Nia’s custody if you file for a divorce from Charlie. If you want to live with Nia, then you have to live in the mansion,” Josiah said.

Undoubtedly, Meredith knew she had no chance to win custody even if she did not file the divorce. “Are you happy now? Isn’t this what you were hoping for when you created this nuisance today?” She continued on with a bitter smile, “Although Charlie went overboard, you are just the same as him. Both of you only thought about yourselves and never cared about how I felt.”

“Edith, you think too much. I do care about you and your feelings,” Josiah refuted.

“If that’s true, then let me down now,” Meredith demanded.

Josiah tilted his head to take a look while feeling speechless. “Tell me where you are going and where you are staying before I let you down.”

“It’s none of your business,” Meredith replied.

“You...” Josiah was agitated, “Then I’m sorry but I can’t let you get off the car.”

“Josiah Shelby! Do you really think I can live on my own without you or any men in my life?” Meredith gritted her teeth and threatened, “Stop the car or I will jump off now!”

Josiah was helpless. He tried another approach, “You don’t want Nia anymore?”

“Nia can live with you in the meantime. I will go look at her when I’m free,” Meredith answered. There was not a chance she would give up on Nia but it was inconvenient for Nia to follow her since she herself did not know where she would be living. Hence, she trusted Josiah to take care of Nia while Nia was living with him.

Josiah slowed down the car and made a U-turn. He sped up the car and said, “Let me send you back to

the company. If you strongly insisted on living alone, then you can stay there for now.”

“Don’t you think you are a busy body? I don’t need you to help me with my life’s arrangement,” Meredith reprimanded.

“I can let you get out of the car but you have to promise me that you will be fine or I don’t mind being a busy body and force you to live in the mansion,” Josiah pressed.

“You-” Meredith was boiling. ‘What’s wrong with these wealthy people? Why do they all like to force people?’

She was in a stage where she had the desire to kill him but that was not a choice. Thus, she pressed down her anger and said, “Don’t worry. I will be fine because I can’t let Nia lose her mother.”

“It’s good to know you have that in mind,” Josiah was slightly at ease.

He stopped the car when they reached the underground car park of Meredith’s company. Without any delay, she quickly unfastened her seat belt to get off the car.

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Suddenly, Josiah reached his hand out to grab Meredith’s arm, “Edith.”

Meredith looked down to look at Josiah’s hand with an unfriendly look. Josiah released his hand with instinct and said softly, “It’s almost the New Year. Why don’t you spend it together with Nia?”

Meredith was stunned. ‘Oh, that’s right. It’s almost the New Year. This year will be over soon and Nia will be a year older.

Last year, she celebrated the New Year together with Nia and Charlie but it was not going to happen this year. She took a deep breath with disappointment and said, “I’ll let you know before that day.”

“Alright. Just let me know if you are in any trouble. I will settle it for you,” Josiah offered.

“You don’t have to.” Meredith opened the door to get off from the car. She closed the door but Josiah did not leave. Thus, she bent down a little and knocked at the window, “Please leave now. I don’t want anyone to see it and gossip about us.”

Josiah leaned back on the seat and lit up a cigarette casually, “I want to have a cigarette to freshen my mind. You can go in first.”

Anyone who was there could tell that Josiah only wanted to see Meredith off and entered the lift. Thus, Meredith decided to ignore her and entered the building. When

she was about to enter the lift, a few men appeared and pushed her against the wall. She was in shock and asked while she struggled, "Who are all of you? What are you trying to do?"

A man turned her around and Meredith finally could see who they were. Other than the two men in suits, there was an empowered woman in a power suit. The woman did not waste any time and got straight to the point, "When Mrs. Larson left the mansion, Mister Charlie stabbed himself at his thigh multiple times and lost a lot of blood."

"Wh...what?" Meredith looked at the woman in surprise, "How is he doing? He stabbed his own thigh with a knife?"

Although Charlie had a problem controlling his own emotion, he never had the tendency to hurt himself with a knife.

"When the doctor went to check up on him, he found out there were multiple scars on his thigh. Some are old and some are new. Don't you tell me you don't know this?" The woman asked.

"...I don't know." Meredith shook her head while her jaws were dropping to the floor. "I don't know. He never hurt himself in front of me and never let me see him shower or change his clothes, so..." Meredith asked quickly, "How's he doing? Are the wounds treated?"

"Ma'am, don't you think it's a little too late for you to be caring for his wounds?" The woman glanced at Meredith with a mocking face. "Especially when you just got down from another man's car."

Despite being worried about Charlie's wounds, Meredith knew this woman was not about to talk nicely with her when she saw the look on the woman's face. She asked in return, "Since you do not care if I care about Charlie's wounds or not, why did you come all the way to tell me this? So I'll go back to look at Charlie?"

Suddenly, she strongly suspected whether this woman was telling the truth or not. She had never seen Charlie hurting himself before. It was possible that they were using this as an excuse to trick her back to the mansion.

However, she quickly denied the possibility. She remembered how she accidentally touched Charlie's

thigh a few times when she helped him to get on the bed. Charlie always looked like he was in agony when that happened. Every time she asked him what happened, he would say it was nothing and refused to let her check his thigh. He also never let her assist him to have a shower.

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Chapter 934 “Of course not.” The woman said coldly, “Mrs. Larson said to return the same amount of times Mister Charlie stabbed himself to you.”

Meredith was astonished as she shrunk her body instinctively because she saw the two men carrying a knife on their bodies.

“You...” She slowly walked backward, “Don’t you think this is too outrageous? And...have you asked Charlie about this? Did he permit you to do this to me?”

“Do you think he still has the time to care about you the way he hurt himself?” the woman asked.

As Meredith tried to imagine how badly Charlie hurt himself, she slowly calmed herself down and asked, “So how badly did Charlie hurt himself? Did he go to the hospital?”

“So pretentious,” the woman said coldly. Then she spoke to the two men, “We wasted enough time. Do it.”

“Yes, Ma’am.” The two men approached Meredith and pushed her against the wall while pointing the knives at her.

Meredith screamed in fear and panic as she saw the shimmering knives, “All of you are crazy! Help-”

Just as soon she yelled out for help, one of the men covered her mouth. She could only moan. When the knife was about to pierce into her body, there was another person flashing in front of her. The knife got turned in the other direction and dropped to the ground. Followingly, she heard the two men groan in pain.

She opened her eyes and saw the men laying down on the floor with surprise. Without knowing what happened, she got pulled by another man into his arms. The familiar breath reached her nostril and at that time, she knew Josiah came to rescue her. She was so scared that her instinct told her to grab Josiah tightly while her body shivered.

Josiah lower his head and whispered in her ear to comfort her, “Don’t worry, I’m here.”

For some reason, Meredith was no longer scared when she seek refuge in his arms although he was such a jerk. The woman who ambushed Meredith was slightly shocked to see Josiah here but she did not panic. She glared at him coldly, "Mister Josiah, this is the Larson's family issues. Please stay out of it."

"I don't want to hurt a woman. Scram now if you can read the room!" Josiah exclaimed coldly.

The woman looked at the two men who were groaning in pain on the floor. She knew the situation did not favor her at this moment. Thus, she glared at Meredith coldly, "Miss Meredith, the Larson family may not be as powerful as the Shelby family, but that doesn't mean you could have your way with us. You ruined Mister Charlie and Mrs. Larson won't let you go even if she has to risk her life."

Meredith's heart skipped a beat. She was not afraid of what Mrs. Larson was about to do to her but she was shocked when the woman said she had ruined Charlie. 'Did I really ruin Charlie? Did I go overboard with what I did today? Should I just cooperate with them and let them bring me to another country?'

"Then tell Mrs. Larson she would have to go through me first," Josiah answered.

The woman sneered and looked at the two men who were still laying on the floor, "Useless piece of rubbish!" Then she walked away.

Josiah could feel that Meredith was struggling with herself and feeling upset. He patted her shoulder and said, "Don't worry. No one could hurt you when I'm around."

Once Meredith calmed down, she left his arms and stared at him, "Josiah, do you think it is better if I let them stab me just now? At least, I know Mrs. Larson would feel better."

Josiah shook his head. "They didn't want to vent their anger at you. They want you to return back to Charlie and be his nanny without any freedom."

"But Charlie, he..."

"It's a strategy to win your sympathy. I used it too many times that I know it with my eyes closed," Josiah said.

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Meredith was speechless at Josiah's reply. She shook her head. "This is not a strategy. Charlie is really hurting himself."

"You said it yourself too, he is hurting himself. You're not the one who's hurting him. So you don't have to feel sorry for him or else, you'll never walk out from this," Josiah advised. Then he walked her away from the lift. "Let's go."

"Where?" Meredith asked.

"Where do you think? Are you still insisting on staying on your own?" Josiah pointed at the knives on the floor. "Or you want to be captured by them again and let them stab you?"

Obviously, Meredith was scared. However, she did not feel good staying with Josiah. If Charlie found out about it, he would definitely feel more upset and hurt himself more.

"If I was not here in time, you would already be laying on the ground bleeding to death." Josiah did not give her the chance to think twice and stuffed her back into the car.

The car was back on the road. Josiah looked to the side to look at Meredith who was still feeling down. Then he looked at his watch to tell the time. It was nearly time to pick up Nia from school. He thought it would be nice if Nia could cheer up Meredith. Thus, he headed toward the school. As expected, Meredith finally smiled when she saw Nia.

"Daddy, Mommy, why are both of you picking me up together again today? Did you bump into each other accidentally again?" Nia rushed over quickly with a smile. She hugged her Daddy and Mommy respectively.

Same as previously, she was very happy to see both of them but then again felt troubled as she had a hard time choosing who should she go back with. However, she chose her Mommy because it had been a week since she last saw her Mommy.

The same went for Meredith. After a week of hiatus, she missed her previous little baby so much. If Charlie really brought her to another country, she would not be able to see Nia for years. She hugged Nia tightly in her arms while feeling complex and failed to say anything.

"Mommy, I have not seen you for a long time. I miss you a lot," Nia put her arms around her Mommy and

complained with her baby voice.

"I'm sorry. Mommy has been very busy lately so I didn't have the time to come pick you up from school," Meredith explained.

Nia gladly accepted the apology. There was nothing she could do since Meredith apologized. "It's okay. I know your work is important." She gave Meredith a kiss on the cheek. "Mommy, can I go visit Papa Charlie with you today?"

'Visit Papa Charlie... At that moment, Meredith did not know how to respond.

Nia looked at Josiah and said, "Daddy, I'll go back with Mommy today. I'll go with you the next time, okay?"

Josiah looked at Meredith and knew Meredith did know how to explain to Nia. Thus, he took the liberty to explain on behalf of her. "Nia, Papa Charlie is out of town so Mommy will be staying with us temporarily."

"Huh?" Nia looked at him in surprise, "Where did Papa Charlie go?"

"He has something to do," Josiah answered.

"Is he coming back?" Nia asked.

"Yes, of course." Josiah walked straight up to get Nia away from Meredith and said, "Come on, let's go home."

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And then, Josiah used another hand to grab Meredith's hand to pull her up. He had Nia on one side and Meredith on another side. This happy moment was finally here again after he had missed it for a long

time. Hopefully, it would stay this way in the present and future.

Originally, Meredith was still reluctant to return back to the mansion. It was not until Nia waved a hand at her that she decided to get into the car. "Mommy, get in the car!"

Nia did not know what happened today. She was in a good mood and started to tell her Daddy and Mommy funny stories about school today. Only then did Meredith lighten up her mood as she talked with Nia.

Through the mirror, Josiah looked at Meredith and Nia. He was pleased with himself for choosing to pick up Nia. Based on Meredith's characteristics, she might insist on getting off the car if Nia was not around.

When Meredith was back in Josiah's mansion, she was awkward. Especially when she reminisced the time when Charlie came over to bring her back...

Nia, on the other hand, enjoyed the moment. She skipped her way into the mansion and shouted out, "Granny Lily, Mommy came back with me. Do you have any delicious food for her?"

Lily thought Nia was joking but she still responded with a smile, "Of course, if Nia's Mommy is here, I will make lots of delicious food for her."

"Then can you cook Mommy's favorite buttered shrimp for her?" Nia asked.

"Of course, of course," Lily said, "but I have to go wash some fruits for you now. Can you please wait for me?"

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Just after she finished talking, she saw Meredith who walked in from behind. She thought her eyes were deceiving her and asked surprisingly, "Miss Meredith?"

Meredith greeted and said thankfully, "Lily, thank you for taking care of Nia." She could tell Nia was closed with Lily

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"You don't have to thank me. Nia is the precious little baby in the family. It's my responsibility to take care of her," Lily replied. Josiah said, "Lily, Miss Meredith will be staying with us for a short period. Please tidy up the guest room for her."

Lily was surprised to hear that then she nodded, "Alright. I'll cut some fruits for all of you and tidy up the guest room later."

After Lily served the plate of fruits, she went upstairs to tidy the guestroom.

Nia passed a piece of fruit to Meredith thoughtfully, "Mommy, eat."

Josiah laughed, "Nia, Mommy had stayed here longer than you did. She knows everything around here better than you."

"Really?" Nia asked curiously, "Daddy and Mommy used to live here?"

“Yes. But it has been a long time since Mommy is here, so you still need to bring her around.” Josiah smiled, “For example, you can bring her to the garden to look at the flowers and also Snowie who is huge now.”

“Good idea. Mommy, shall we?” Nia grabbed Meredith’s hand excitedly.

However, Meredith was not in the mood. She shook her head, “Nia, can we take a look at it another time? Mommy is a little tired.”

From the uninterested look, Josiah knew Meredith was feeling down instead of tired as she said. In the first place, he wanted Nia to cheer her up by spending more time together but since Meredith wanted to rest, he changed his plan. “Another time then. Nia, eat some fruits and you should do your homework. After that, you can get Mommy down to have dinner.”

“Okay,” Nia responded obediently.

“Let’s go, I will walk you upstairs,” Josiah said. “It’s alright,” Meredith said, “weren’t you the one who said I knew my ways around here?”

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Josiah felt like giving himself a big slap. He stared with full attention as Meredith was nowhere in his sight. He lowered his head and saw Nia’s curious-looking little face. He placed his hand on her hand and rubbed it “Mommy is just feeling a little down. She’ll be fine after a nap.”

“Daddy, why is Mommy feeling down? Did she have a fight with Papa Charlie?” Nia asked curiously.

She had spent quite an amount of time together with Meredith and Charlie. No matter how nice they hid it, Nia could sense there was a problem between both of them.

Josiah saw the worry in Nia’s eyes. He denied it instantly, “Of course not. Your mommy is a kind person. She never fights with anyone.”

Nia gave it a thought and agreed with Josiah. “Then why is Mommy feeling unhappy?”

"The adult world is very complicated. Maybe it's because of work or friends. If Mommy doesn't feel like talking, then it's not good for us to keep on asking," Josiah explained.

"Okay," Nia replied.

"Don't worry. She just needs a nap," Josiah said.

"Alright. I'm going to do my homework." Nia sprung up from the couch and reminded her Daddy before leaving. "Daddy, remember to tell me when Mommy is up. And don't make her angry."

"Don't worry. I won't dare," Josiah smiled.

The only thing he wanted to do was to comfort her and make her happy. Making her angry was the last thing in his mind.

When Meredith woke up from her nap, she saw Nia sitting beside her bed with a big smile on her face. She reached out her hand and rubbed Nia's head. "What's wrong? Why are you so happy?"

"Mommy, Granny Lily cooked buttered shrimp. Can we go eat it now?" Nia asked.

"You have not eaten your dinner?" Meredith looked at the time from the clock on the wall. "It's almost seven."

"Daddy and I ate some fruits just now. We're not that hungry," Nia said.

In fact, they were waiting to have dinner together with Meredith. When Meredith found out they had not eaten, she quickly got up. The table was full of her favorite dishes.

Lily placed the dishes and said respectfully, "It had been a long time since Miss Meredith was here. I don't know if your taste bud is still the same. I hope you'll enjoy these dishes."

"Thank you, Lily. I don't really have a preference." Meredith looked at the dishes but her mind was wondering if Charlie had had his dinner. According to his habit, she did not think he had eaten.

Wait, no. She should not think about him all the time. Or she would end up as Josiah said, unable to let go of Charlie for the rest of her life.

"Nia, try it." She curled up her lips and gave Nia a piece of the buttered shrimp.

"Thanks, Mommy." Nia took a bit and nodded with praise. "Hmm... Granny Lily, this buttered shrimp is so tasty! It tastes the same as how Mommy cooked it."

Then she also took a piece for her Mommy. "Now, it's your turn to eat it."

Josiah looked at Nia and was amused. He smiled and said, "Nia, your Mommy is not a kid. You don't have

to treat her like a little kid to make her eat."

"What's wrong with it? Mommy, you don't like it?" Nia asked.

"I like it." Meredith put more food onto Nia's plate. She was touched, "I'm happy to see how thoughtful Nia

is."

Ever since they returned back, they had never had dinner so peacefully together. Josiah was not the only one missing this feeling but Nia liked it very much too. On the contrary, Meredith was feeling complex because of Charlie

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In order to make Meredith happy, Josiah came back on time to accompany Meredith and Nia to have dinner tonight and also followed Meredith to send Nia to school in the morning.

After they sent Nia to her classroom, Meredith said to Josiah, "I need to go back to the company today."

"Okay, I will get some people to protect you," Josiah said.

"No need. I don't believe Charlie will be so ruthless and cruel to me," Meredith rejected. She did not want to be so high profile and did not want to escalate her relationship with Charlie to an

"I'm not sure if Charlie will do it or not but I'm sure Aunt Mary will certainly do it," Josiah said solemnly.

Meredith did not have doubt about that. If Josiah was not there in time, she would be hurt by the people Mrs. Larson sent. Thus, she did not continue to insist to reject Josiah's offer. Yet, she reminded him, "Keep it low key."

"Don't worry. I will keep it in mind." Josiah personally sent Meredith to her company and only left when he was sure that Meredith arrived in the company safely.

After Mrs. Larson finished talking on the phone, she placed the phone on the table. She looked at Charlie, "They are both living together and Josiah even sent her to work personally. Charlie..."

She glanced at Charlie's fists which were clenching tightly. "Accept the reality. They love each other and they belong together. No matter how hard you try, it's useless."

Finally, Charlie spoke, "Mom, I'll like to be alone." ..

"You have been alone for many days. Isn't it enough?" Mrs. Larson sighed, "Charlie, it's not like you. You used to do whatever you want. You don't care what other people said. Why are you so weak now?"

Charlie smiled bitterly, "Yea, I used to do anything that I want in the past. But I don't even have the ability to stand up and walk now. What else can I do?"

"You lost the ability to walk, that's all. You are not destroyed." Mrs. Larson said, "With your standard, there are tons of women waiting to be your wife even if breathing is the only thing you can do. So, have more confidence. Don't deny yourself just because of Meredith."

"Why do I want those women?" Charlie asked in return. "Mom, would you want those women if you are me?"

Mrs. Larson was speechless. She had tried to encourage Charlie too many times but it was not as good as the words from Meredith. As Charlie's mother, she felt very helpless. Thus, she changed the topic, Charlie, why don't we spend the New Year back in Delmas Town?"

"No," Charlie answered.

"Why? It's much more lively back in Delmas Town," Mrs. Larson did not understand.

"I don't need it." He only wanted to be alone. He did not want anyone to disturb his quiet.

Mrs. Larson sighed helplessly, "Fine then."

Three days left before the New Year. As it appeared, Meredith did not feel Josiah had the intention of returning to Delmas Town to celebrate the New Year. She finally could not help and ask, "When are you planning to go back to Delmas Town?"

Josiah poured her a glass of milk and said casually, "I don't plan to go back."

"Not going back?" Meredith was surprised. "Don't you have to go back to celebrate it together with Old Sir Shelby and Old Madam Shelby? Are you going to celebrate without them?"

Josiah smiled. "You know what they are like. They rather celebrate it by themselves without anyone disturbing them."

Meredith talked back, "All elders hope to celebrate the festive holidays with their families. They only said it so you won't worry about them."

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Oh, is it? It seems like you understand them very well," Josiah said.

"Well, I attended some psychology classes before," Meredith explained.

"Then do you think you could go back together with me?" Josiah tried his luck.

"Do you think that's possible?" Meredith asked in return.

She did not think Old Madam Shelby could accept her marriage to Charlie after being in a marriage with Josiah. In fact, she herself was quite speechless about it.

"I don't think you'll go," Josiah said and that was the reason why he stayed.

Meredith said, "Why don't you bring Nia back and spend the time together with them?"

"And leave you here all alone in Jehovah City?" Josiah asked.

"I don't mind it. I can use some time to myself," Meredith said truthfully.

So many had happened in this period of time. She did not pay attention to her work nor did she have the time to rest. It would be nice if she could use the holiday to take a good rest. Of course, Josiah did not think it was safe to leave Meredith alone in Jehovah City. Mrs. Larson could be looking for her trouble anytime.

"It's alright if you want some me time. Nia and I can stay out of your way. But we have to stay here together with you." Josiah turned around and looked at Nia, "Nia, what do you say?"

Nia nodded her head. "Yes. Mommy, I want to stay and be with you."

Meredith looked at Josiah with a little resentment. Then she said, "Nia, you like great-grandma, don't you? And great-grandma likes you too. So you should spend the New Year with her."

"But I like Mommy too. And I also want to spend the New Year with you," Nia said in return,

"Nia..." Meredith did not know what else to say.

"That's enough, Edith." Josiah looked at Meredith. "You don't have to say it anymore because Nia and I won't leave you here by yourself."

Meredith was lost in words at that moment seeing how determined Josiah and Nia were.

Josiah tried to change the topic. "Oh, since it's almost New Year, why don't we go to the farmers' market to buy some flowers and decorations?"

Nia quickly agreed with him, "Yes, please! Daddy, can I buy some flowers that I like?"

"Of course," Josiah answered.

"Then I want to buy some roses to put in my room," Nia said.

"No problem," Josiah said.

Meredith said, "Why don't both of you go? There's nothing I want to buy."

Truth to be told, Alfred had already made arrangements for the flowers and decorations for the New Year. Josiah only suggested going to the farmers' marker because he wanted to bring Meredith out for a walk and Meredith knew it too. However, she really did not feel like going. They were in an awkward situation, 60 she thought it was inappropriate for them to be seen together on the outside.

Josiah asked Nia, "What should we do? Your Mommy doesn't want to go."

Nia grabbed Meredith's hand, "Mommy, you are good at picking the flowers. Please come with us."

"But I have work to do later," Meredith said.

"What work? I can help you," Josiah offered,

Meredith looked into his eyes. "So you want to help me with my work?"

"What's wrong with that? Didn't I help you manage the Leightons before?" Josiah asked.

Well, Josiah really did do that.

Looking at Nia's exciting face, Meredith said, "You don't have to help me. I'll just settle it after we come back."

"Does that mean we can go now?" Nia asked excitedly.

Josiah nodded. "I suppose we can."

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After breakfast, the trio went out together. It was the first time Josiah went to the farmers' market. He was not interested in the flowers and decorations nor was he interested in places that were bustling with noises. However, he still appreciated the time spent together with Meredith and Nia.

Even when he was being treated as a porter and being pushed here and there by the crowd, he endured it in a good manner. Other than the flowers Nia like, Meredith also chose a few stalks of sunflowers

Josiah looked at the sunflowers in Meredith's arms and remembered the situation when Meredith and Charlie visited him in the hospital. Their house had planted plenty of sunflowers and Meredith was never a fan of sunflowers before. Did she buy it because of Charlie?

"Edith, it's not the season for sunflowers yet. It's not the right time to plant them," Josiah could not help but remind her.

Meredith said, "It's alright. I just put them in the water. It's enough to last them a week."

She did not buy the sunflower because of anyone. She only felt it looks nice to have them during the New Year.

"Don't you think this flower looks better? It smells nice too," Josiah suggested.

"Daffodils are too common and the smell is too heavy that it can cause dizziness." Meredith passed the sunflowers to the seller for check out and wrapping.

Josiah could only take the paid sunflowers from the seller and continued shopping.

"Mommy, look!" Nia pointed at an old granny who was selling handmade cards not far ahead of them. "That granny looks like she is freezing. Can we help her?"

Meredith looked in the direction Nia was pointing. It was a very cold day. The old lady was wearing a thick coat but she was still shivering due to the cold. No one was interested in her handmade cards because the design was too old school.

"I didn't know Nia is such a good-hearted girl," Josiah said, "Meredith, you did such a great job raising and teaching her."

"You played an important part too." Meredith glanced at him indifferently. "When Nia was staying in the hospital, the rest of the patients treated her nicely so eventually it helped her to become a person who cares for other people."

Josiah knew Meredith said it on purpose. He grabbed Nia and said apologetically, "Sorry, it's Daddy's fault."

"What?" Nia did not hear clearly what her parents were talking about just now. She was stunned with her daddy apologizing to her all of a sudden.

"Nothing." Josiah did not wish to bring up those unhappy moments. He held Nia's hand and walked toward the old lady. "Come on, let's buy some handmade cards."

Nia responded and walked together with her Daddy. Josiah did not haggle the price with the old lady and bought all of the handmade cards. The old lady thought she heard it wrongly and responded immediately

Meredith thought she heard it wrongly too. Then she reminded him, "If you want to help her, you can just give her some money. Where should you put them if you buy all of it?"

"Don't worry. I can give it to my employees," Josiah said without giving too much thought. He paid the old lady and called the driver to come to pick the cards up.

The old lady finally realized she was not dreaming when she received the money. She appreciated Josiah's good gesture gratefully, "Thank you. You are a nice man. I hope your family and you live happily ever after."

Josiah felt it was worth it getting such a good blessing from the old lady. As they saw the old lady off, Meredith asked in query, "When are you such a kind and charitable person? I never know that in the past."

"Not in the past?" Josiah looked at her from the corner of his eyes. "Shelby Group has been involved in many different charities for the past few years, I think."

"Most organizations do charities for advertising and branding purposes," Meredith said.

"As expected from a daughter being raised in an entrepreneur family. You surely understand it very well." Josiah looked at her with a smile on his face. Meredith looked back at him and said nothing else.

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“Alright, I’ll admit it. I’m not the charity type of person and I won’t help anyone without any reason,” Josiah admitted himself. “For example, I’ll buy all of the cards from her but I won’t directly give her the money.”

If Nia was not the one requesting it, he would not help any stranger. After all, there were many poor people in this world just like that old lady.

“Regardless of it, you have been a good role model to Nia.” After Meredith finished her sentence, she held Nia’s hand and continued walking to the front.

Josiah immediately followed and held Nia’s other hands. When they passed by a stall that was selling hair accessories, he took two flowers from the stall and placed one of them on Meredith’s head. He asked Nia, “Is it pretty?”

“What are you doing? There are so many people looking.” Meredith reached out her hand quickly wanting to take it off.

“Isn’t this for people to wear? That’s the reason why it’s for sale, ain’t it?” Josiah asked.

Nia looked at her Mommy with the flower. She nodded, “It’s pretty. I also want one.”

“Here you go!” Josiah put the other flower on top of Nia’s head.

The design of the flowers was identical and it looked like matching hair accessories for the mother and daughter duo. All of a sudden Meredith did not feel embarrassed after Nia had one too.

After they finished shopping in the farmers’ market, Josiah brought Meredith and Nia to a private diner. Looking at the chic and familiar design, Meredith suddenly remembered the time when she was here with

Josiah.

At that time, her memory was still lost and her mental condition was not stable. Josiah was really patient with her and even allowed her to get jealous because of the waitress.

The person who served them was the same female manager from last time. However, this time she read the room very well. The first thing she did was compliment them, "I only know Mister Josiah and Miss Meredith are a couple. I didn't know your daughter is so big now."

Josiah smiled at her. "I don't have anything special to order today. Just serve us all the dishes available for today"

"All of it?" The female manager reconfirmed politely, "Isn't it a little too much for all of you? Umm... since there's only three of you."

"It's alright." Josiah looked down at Nia who was still holding his hand. "My daughter is here for the first time so I want to let her try all of the dishes."

Once the female manager heard that, she quickly smiled and said, "Oh, I see. Not only does Mister Josiah love his wife a lot, but you also love your daughter very much too. How nice of you."

"Thank you," Josiah said.

The female manager could sense that Josiah did not feel like continuing talking to her so she just left. Meredith looked at the back of the female manager as the female manager left their table. When she turned her head around to look back, Josiah was looking at her with a smile.

"What's wrong?" She said.

"Nothing. I just remember how cute you were when you were jealous of someone," Josiah said.

"That Miss Meredith was mentally ill. It was normal for her to behave in that way," Meredith said with a calm tone that was infused with resentment.

Josiah knew Meredith was blaming him for using her mental report as a tool to fight for Nia's custody. He looked at Nia who had already run off to look at the fishes and got close to Meredith. "Edith, if I wasn't being cornered, I would never use that mental report."

"Well, you've already gotten what you want. What's the use of apologizing it now?" Meredith asked.

"Edith, what I want to say is, I would never mind if you have any mental problem. Never," Josiah said.

"Then do I need to thank you for your gracious kind act?" Meredith asked.

“Well, you don’t.” He looked deeply into her eyes. “But if you can stop with the sarcasm, I will be pleased.” Meredith glared at him. ‘Why should I let you be happy? What does that have to do with me?’

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 942

Chapter 942

Chapter 942

They entered the room.

The waiter served drinks first, and it did not take long for the dishes to be served.

Nia looked at the shrimp balls that were very small in size but very beautiful in style, and asked, “Daddy, what is this? It looks delicious.”

“These are golden shrimp balls. It should taste better than your cheese shrimp.” Josiah took one for her.” Come on, try it.”

Then, he gave Meredith another ball.

Nia was a foodie, basically everything tasted delicious, so naturally she sang praises.

“It’s delicious, but I still prefer the cheese shrimp made by Mommy.” Nia asked Meredith Leighton,” Mommy, what do you think?”

Meredith Leighton said, “Each has its own taste, but Mommy also knows how to make this kind of fresh

golden shrimp balls. I can make it for Nia next time.”

“Okay, it just so happens that Daddy also likes to eat.”

Meredith did not care whether Josiah liked it or not, but she would not say these words in front of Nia.

She gave Nia a piece of fried lobster with chives and changed the subject, “This lobster is also delicious, try it.”

Nia looked at her and said, “Mommy, you can also give Daddy a piece.”

“Daddy is an adult, he can take it himself,” she said.

“Daddy, let me take it for you.” Nia put a piece of lobster meat for Daddy.

Josiah smiled at her dotingly. “Thank you Nia.”

After the main meal, there was also dessert.

There was the mango sorbet that the mother daughter duo like, and chocolate lava cake.

The happiest was Nia.

Meredith was worried that she would be so full that she would be sick, so she could not help but complain to Josiah, “You ordered so much, can Nia finish eating it?”

“If you can’t finish it, don’t eat it.” Josiah said to Nia, “Nia, your Mommy is worried that you would get sick. Let’s eat less.”

“It doesn’t matter, my belly is big and I can hold it.” Nia patted her belly and said. Josiah smiled and said, “Be careful to eat yourself into a little fat man.”

“Daddy will still love me.” Nia giggled.

“Well, Daddy will definitely not despise you, just afraid that you will despise yourself.”

“Nia won’t despise herself either.”

“That’s ok, you can continue to eat.”

Meredith was speechless at how he coaxed his daughter.

Josiah really did not return to Delmas Town to celebrate the New Year Festival.

On the early morning of the 31st day of the New Year, Alfred began to instruct the servants to paste New Year Festival couplets and New Year pictures, while Hannah was preparing the ingredients for the New Year.

Josiah took Nia downstairs. Seeing everyone was there, Nia asked suspiciously, “Daddy, is everyone not going home for the New Year?”

Josiah Shelby was dumbfounded when asked.

The servants of the Shelby family never went home for the New Year.

Hannah smiled and replied on behalf of Josiah, "Nia, we don't need a holiday, it's just fine to spend the New Year with you here."

"But didn't Mommy say that you want to be reunited with your family during the New Year?"

"Well...but we still have work, so we won't go back to reunite."

Nia raised her head and said to Josiah, "Daddy, why don't you let them go back to reunite with their families?"

"No, no, we still have work to do." Hannah immediately said gratefully, "Thank you Nia, Nia is really sensible."

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Josiah glanced at Nia with a serious expression, and said to Hannah, "Nia is right, let's all have a holiday from today."

"Sir, you really don't need to..."

"Alfred, please make the necessary arrangements." Josiah said to Alfred.

Knowing that Josiah did not like nonsense, Alfred had no choice but to answer, "Okay, young master, there is still a lot of work to be done in the house. We will have a holiday when we are done."

"I think you are all busy, let me do the rest." Meredith walked down from the second floor and said.

"This..." Alfred could not bear it and said, "Miss Leighton, will this be too hard for you?"

"It's okay, you go."

Alfred turned around and arranged for the vacations.

With the team on vacation, the mansion immediately became much quieter.

Josiah looked at the New Year pictures on the ground and said to Nia, "It seems that this year we will have to put up the New Year pictures ourselves. Do you want to help?"

Nia nodded solemnly. "Yes, Nia will help Daddy."

"Then...let's start." Josiah Shelby led her over and began to prepare the New Year pictures.

Both father and daughter were responsible for putting up New Year pictures.

Meredith would be in charge of the kitchen preparation.

Looking at the various ingredients prepared by Hannah, she could not help but think of the New Year Festival with Charlie last year, where she made the meal.

It was just that Charlie was willing to help her at that time, so the New Year's dinner was still very pleasant.

This year, she was supposed to spend the New Year Festival with Charlie, but now he was alone.

I do not know how he is doing these days, and whether his mother would be spending time with him. She hesitated for a moment, and finally took out her mobile phone and called Wilma. After hearing the dial tone for a while, Wilma's voice could be heard.

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Meredith hurriedly said, "Wilma, Happy New Year."

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"Ma'am?" Wilma was stunned for a moment, "Happy New Year, is there something wrong?"

"Wilma, I just wanted to ask how is Charlie doing these days, and where did you celebrate the New Year?"

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“Ma’am, Charlie doesn’t want to spend the New Year with his mother, but he is at his own villa.” Wilma asked in a low voice, “Ma’am, would you like to chat with him? He’s in the bedroom.”

“No, no need.” Meredith said immediately.

Why was she calling Charlie now? Did she want to make him feel bad on purpose?

“Wilma, it’s not convenient for me to talk to him now.” She said, “So I can only call you and learn about his situation from you.”

Wilma sighed and said, “Ma’am, he was not very good when you were here, not to mention that you’re gone now, sigh...you can guess his condition.”

Yes, she could guess, so why should she ask?

“Ma’am, if you can’t come back to accompany him, then just forget him completely, and don’t make calls to make yourself uncomfortable.” Wilma was somewhat complaining. Meredith could hear it, so she could only say, “Then please take good care of him, Wilma.”

“Don’t worry, this is my job. I will definitely take good care of him.” Wilma asked, “What else is there to do, Ma’am? If not, I will go back to doing my own things.” Meredith originally wanted to ask her how she was spending the New Year Festival, but she thought about

it.

Hanging up the phone, she began to organize the ingredients in the kitchen.

After finishing the work in the kitchen, Josiah and Nia’s New Year pictures were not finished, so Meredith had to go to help.

When she saw the New Year pictures posted on every door of the annex of the main building, she finally realized that Josiah was right when he said that the place was big.

So many New Year pictures are posted everywhere in the annex of the main building.

Although the style of the painting was really traditional and old, it really gave off the atmosphere of the New Year.

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“Do you need my help?” She asked as she approached the father daughter duo.

“No, go and rest.” Josiah said.

Nia also said, “Mommy, we’ll finish posting it soon!”

Seeing Meredith squatting down to clean up the trash, Josiah immediately helped her up from the ground. “I’ll clean it up in a while, so hurry up and go.”

Meredith had to leave.

At noon, the family of three ate casually.

In the afternoon, Meredith started preparing the New Year’s Eve dinner early, and Nia walked in and asked, “Mommy, can I call Papa Charlie to say hello?”

Meredith paused, not knowing how to answer her question for a while.

She felt that it would not make a difference if Nia or her would call for New Year greetings.

Charlie Larson shouldn’t want to hear any news about her, right?

Although she was a little sorry for Nia, she still said, “Nia, Papa Charlie is abroad these days, so it’s not convenient to answer the phone, so let’s call him when he returns home.”

“Ah? Papa Charlie hasn’t come back yet?”

“Mm.”

Meredith changed the subject and said, “Nia, Mommy washed some fruit, take it out and eat it.”

She brought a plate of freshly washed fruit to Nia from the island, and Nia walked away with the fruit.

Not long after Nia left, Josiah came in.

"I'll help you." He picked up the vegetables on the stove and started washing them.

"You can also eat fruit, I don't need help."

She has already handled the ingredients in the morning, so there is really nothing to help.

"But I want to help you." Josiah said.

Even if there was nothing to do, it was a pleasure for him to cook with her. It was impossible for Meredith to drive him out, so she could only bow her head and continue cooking her own dishes.

Josiah wanted to find something to do, but after searching around, there was nothing to do, so he simply grabbed two handfuls of garlic and peeled it.

He peeled the garlic and said, "Meredith, I just discussed with Nia, I will watch the New Year's Eve fireworks tonight and fly to Feldenberg for skiing in the morning. Do you have any thoughts?"

Meredith was slightly surprised, and looked at him sideways. "Go to Feldenberg? Why are you going so far away during New Year's Eve?"

"It's just fun to have a big New Year's Eve ski resort."

"..." Meredith did not want to run that far.

Josiah so comforted, "Just be with Nia, if you don't think it's fun, you can go home anytime."

"When did Nia say she wanted to ski?"

"She just saw someone skiing on TV. She said she wanted to learn."

"But I don't know how."

"I can teach you."

He said it was for Nia, what else could Meredith say.

"Meredith, I can boil the prawns, let me do it." Josiah pointed to the prawns beside her and said.

Meredith was silent.

She really did not need him for something so simple.

Josiah directly pulled her to one side, "Come on, let me help you."

"The shrimp is the last thing to do, leave it for me!", Meredith was speechless.

Josiah pointed to the shellfish at her hand again, "Then I can help you do this, it shouldn't be difficult."

Originally thought that Meredith would refuse like she just did, but unexpectedly, she just let it go, "You do

it."

She really let him do it, so he started to get a little nervous.

Josiah turned his head and asked, "Aren't you going to guide me?"

"Didn't you say you can do it? Well come on and get it done then, I coincidentally have an email I need to reply."

Meredith took off her apron and turned to leave.

Josiah was stunned into silence.

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Chapter 942

Chapter 942

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“But didn’t Mommy say that you want to be reunited with your family during the New Year?”

“Well...but we still have work, so we won’t go back to reunite.”

Nia raised her head and said to Josiah, “Daddy, why don’t you let them go back to reunite with their families?”

“No, no, we still have work to do.” Hannah immediately said gratefully, “Thank you Nia, Nia is really sensible.”

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Was she really going to leave?

There was no way, he just seemed to repeat the old trick and asked Nia to bring him his tablet

“Daddy, why do you need a tablet for cooking?” Nia walked in with the tablet in hand and asked,

Josiah coughed dryly and said, “What else? Of course, I’m searching for recipes.”

“Oh.”

Josiah searched for the recipe, looked at the various methods above and asked, “Nia, what style of scallops do you like to eat?”

“What’s the flavor?” Nia asked.

“Fresh with ice, fried with ginger and onion, garlic, and...”

“Wait a minute, what’s this?”

“Arctic Bay ice fresh.”

“I want this kind.”

“It’s easy to make this, but will it be bad to eat them in cold weather?” Josiah glanced at the direction of the second floor. “I don’t think your Mommy would like this in cold weather.”

“Then... with minced garlic?”

“I’ll see.” Josiah said, “If your Mommy asks later, you say that you want to eat.”

“...” Nia rolled her eyes, “Okay, whatever Daddy says.”

Josiah made minced garlic according to the recipe.

Meredith came back after sending the email. He had already prepared the scallops. He held up the scallops and handed them to her as a gift, “Look, is it fragrant?”

Meredith glanced at the shellfish on his plate, speechless, “Didn’t prepare all the ingredients for you? Why did you make it with minced garlic?”

“What ingredients?” Josiah asked.

“The ingredients for making the fried scallops with sauce.”

Josiah followed her gaze and glanced at the ingredients on the stove, and said, 'oh' calmly. "Nia said she wanted to eat garlic, so I made it for her."

"But I use these minced garlic to make garlic abalone and fish."

"..." Josiah glanced at the abalone and fish on the stove again, and continued calmly.

"Nia said that she wanted to try abalone and fish with sauce, she has never tried it."

Meredith did not know what to say.

"Let's try it and see if it's delicious." Josiah took a piece of the scallops with chopsticks and handed it to her mouth

Meredith was forced to open her mouth to take a bite, it tasted good.

"How is it?" He asked.

"It's already done, doesn't matter what I think."

Meredith said, "Well, you might as well make abalone and fish in sauce. I haven't done it before, so I don't know how to do it."

If she did not know how to do it, Josiah would naturally have no clue at all.

Fortunately, he still has the tablet in his hand.

"Okay, go eat the fruit you just washed." Josiah urged.

Meredith left

Nia was watching the New Year's program in the living room while holding the fruit plate and eating fruit.

Meredith walked over and brought the fruit plate in her arms and said, "I don't want you to eat all the fruit, how can you eat the garlic scallops abalone sauce that your Daddy made for you when you're full?"

Nia asked suspiciously, "Daddy wants to make me abalone and fish with sauce?"

"Isn't it what you wanted to eat?"

Nia remembered what Daddy said just now, and then she reacted, "Oh, yes, it's what I want to eat."

Meredith knew what was going on when she saw her suspicious appearance.

Even if this kid lost her memory, she could still protect her Daddy as she did two years ago.

After all, it was a family relationship where blood is thicker than water!

Meredith shook her head.

“Mommy, eat fruit.” Feeling that Mommy had discovered her lie, Nia immediately took a piece of fruit and handed it to Meredith’s mouth.

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Meredith smiled and raised her hand and pushed it on the back of her head, “You are so silly, don’t be like your Daddy in the future.”

“Mommy, I’m not silly? I just don’t want you to blame Daddy for cooking badly.”

“Yes, Nia is not stupid, Nia is the smartest and kindest.” Meredith thought that today was the New Year’s Day and it was not nice to call her baby stupid, so she changed her tone immediately.

Nia was happy again.

During dinner, Josiah poured two glasses of red wine and put one of them in front of Meredith.

Meredith glanced at the red wine in the glass, “I don’t want to drink.”

What if she got drunk and took advantage of her.

Josiah seemed to sense her thoughts and explained, “Nia is so old, it’s the first time we have a reunion dinner in the New Year Festival, so we have to have a cup anyway.”

“Don’t worry, you won’t get drunk with one cup.” He added.

“Then I also want a cup.” Nia said.

“What kind of wine does a child drink? Just drink juice.” Josiah poured her a glass of pomegranate juice.” Look, this is the freshly squeezed pomegranate juice for you by Daddy. Does it look like red wine?”

Nia looked at it and saw that it was quite similar.

She picked up the cup and took a sip, “It’s so sweet.”

“Of course, it’s all natural, I haven’t diluted it at all.”

Josiah picked up the wine glass and said to Nia, “Come on, Nia, let’s first wish Mommy all the best in the new year and be happy every day.”

“Okay!” Nia raised the cup and said to Mommy, “I wish Mommy success and happy days!”

“Thank you Nia.” Meredith did not want to drink at first, but seeing Nia’s enthusiasm, she reluctantly took a few sips.

She said to Nia, “I also wish Nia all the best in the new year, be happy every day, and be healthy.”

“Thank you Mommy, I will definitely be the happiest kid in the world.”

Nia took a sip of the juice and said to Josiah, “Daddy, what should Nia wish you? Hope work is going well, and be happy every day.”

Josiah smiled and said, “Whether I am happy or not depends on you and your Mommy.”

“Why?”

“Because.....”

“Mr. Shelby, please pay attention to your words and actions in front of children.” Meredith reminded him curtly.

Josiah shrugged at Nia. “Look, your Mommy is always like this.”

Nia turned around and reminded Mommy, “Mommy, today is New Year’s Eve, can you treat Daddy a little better? Otherwise, Daddy will be unhappy.”

“...” Meredith glanced at Josiah secretly, then raised the corner of her lips and raised her glass to him with a strong smile, “Mr. Shelby, I wish you a kind and happy new year.”

The expression on Josiah’s face was hardened, and he coughed dryly, “Thank you.”

He touched her with a cup, “You too, be kind to me, don’t patronize being kind to others.”

Meredith was again silent at his retort.

Nia could not understand the meaning of Daddy and Mommy’s words, thinking that Mommy was sincerely toasting Daddy, and immediately happily bumped into the wine with Daddy and Mommy.

“Come on, Nia, this is Daddy’s abalone and fish with sauce. Try it and see if it’s delicious.”

Josiah put a piece for Nia in the bowl, and then handed another piece to Meredith.

Meredith turned her hand and clipped it back to him, “I don’t like to eat abalone and fish in this way.”

“How do you know you don’t like it if you don’t try it?” Josiah put the abalone and fish back into her bowl again. “There is always a first time for everything, right?”

“Mommy, just try it out.” Nia urged while stuffing the abalone and fish into her mouth. Not wanting to disappoint Nia, Meredith took a bite.

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“How is it? Does it taste unique?”

Meredith nodded. “It’s quite unique, bitter and salty.”

“How come?” Josiah took a piece and tried. “I made it according to the recipe.”

After the test, he still felt that there was no problem, so he turned to Nia, “Nia, come and comment.”

“Daddy, I can’t help you this time.” Nia put half of the abalone and fish in the bowl to the side of the bowl innocently. “Mommy is right, it’s really bitter and salty.”

“Is it?”

“Yes.” Nia was sure.

“Generally, the meals you cook are more delicious, so you don’t need to question them any more.” Meredith picked up a piece of abalone and fish. “It’s a pity that such good ingredients are wasted.”

Josiah said immediately, “It’s okay, I’ll eat it.”

Meredith calmly moved the plate of abalone and fish to him.

She did not believe that the pampered Josiah would eat a plate of bitter and salty abalone and fish.

Nia immediately stood up to stop and said, “Daddy, it’s okay. There are still a lot of dishes on the table. Daddy, eat this.”

She gave Josiah a piece of shellfish. “Daddy’s garlic scallops are still delicious.”

Josiah touched the top of Nia’s hair a little, moved, “My daughter loves me, not like someone with no conscience.”

Meredith pretended not to hear him.

Nia moderated by saying, “Daddy, Mommy is joking with you. The abalone and fish are not cooked correctly, of course they can’t be eaten any more.”

Looking at Nia, who was constantly trying to smooth things out, Josiah and Meredith looked at each other unconsciously.

Josiah smiled at her and said, “Do you have any nostalgia?”

Meredith knew that he was referring to the short happy time of the family of three two years ago. Looking at Nia, who was overjoyed tonight, it was quite similar.

Josiah held out a glass to Meredith. “Meredith, in order not to make life easier for Nia, let’s call it truce, okay?”

Meredith took another look at Nia, who had big eyes and could not understand what the adults were saying. She raised her glass and touched Josiah’s, and agreed to reconcile briefly.

At least in this New Year Festival, she did not want Nia to suffer any psychological pressure.

After the New Year’s Eve dinner, the family of three went to the riverside to watch the New Year’s fireworks

Meredith looked at the father and daughter wearing father-daughter clothes and walked downstairs step by step, a look of surprise appeared on her face. "Where did you get your clothes?"

It was a unique father-daughter look. The black fabric was sewn with fonts and patterns with red threads,

which looked particularly festive and fitting.

it looked really good on them.

"I asked Mister Yoseph to find a clothing company to customize it." Josiah said as he walked downstairs. "You have it too, hurry up and change it."

"Me?" Meredith pointed to herself.

She has never worn such chic casual clothes.

She felt that it was a little inappropriate to wear matching outfits. After all, she was still Charlie Larson's wife.

"What's the matter? You're not Nia's Mommy?"

"I'm Nia's Mommy, but I'm not your wife."

"Do you mind this so much?"

"Of course, because it's inappropriate."

"Meredith..."

"Daddy, don't make it difficult for Mommy." Nia said sensibly, "Mommy is right, Mommy is now Papa Charlie's wife, not yours."

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"..." Josiah raised his hand and patted her on the head. "Nia, how can you not help Daddy out here."

“Daddy, Nia doesn’t help people just because they are related.”

“Okay, my little Nia is fair.”

Seeing that Meredith refused to wear it, Josiah did not embarrass her anymore.

“Let’s go to the riverside to watch the fireworks.” Josiah took Nia and said.

“Well, Mommy, let’s go.” Nia used the other hand to hold Meredith.

The family of three walked toward the door together.

Because all the servants and drivers were on vacation, Josiah could only drive there by himself.

When passing a small fireworks shop, he stopped his car at the door and asked, “Nia, do you want to play with some fireworks?”

“Yes.” Nia said.

Meredith looked at the fireworks shop and was a little worried. “Isn’t there a ban? How can fireworks be set off?”

“It’s just small fireworks. I have already checked. There is a place in the northeast corner of Riverside Avenue for people to set off small fireworks.” Josiah got out of the car first, and then opened the door to let the mother and daughter get off.

They were some small colorful sparklers.

These sparklers were harmless and easy to clean, so people usually bought them for New Year festivities.

Nia picked out a few bundles of fireworks for her father to make payment.

Josiah looked at it and felt that it was too little, so he asked the boss for a whole box.

“What did you buy so much for?” Meredith was surprised.

“Take it home and we can play with it slowly in our garden.” Josiah said.

The garden at home was so big, it was a good place to play with the sparklers. Meredith watched him move the sparklers to the trunk, thinking that his love for Nia had not diminished at all.

The New Year's fireworks did not start until eight o'clock. Josiah left for a moment to look for parking, while Meredith accompanied Nia to play with the sparklers by the river.

The sparkler exuded a dazzling light, which illuminated the mother and daughter duo's smiles brilliantly

"Mommy, it's fun to spend the New Year in Jehovah City, we can play with sparklers." Nia said with a smile.

Meredith responded with a slight smile.

Nia asked, "Mommy, will we spend the New Years in Jehovah City in the future?"

"This...it's hard to say right now."

"Why? Are we going to leave in the future?" Nia suddenly felt a little sad.

She did not want to leave Jehovah City, because she could see Daddy often in here.

Meredith thought about it for a while, and said seriously, "Mommy means that when Nia grows up, she may go abroad to study or work, so she can't spend New Years here."

When Nia heard him say this, she said 'oh, "I thought Mommy and Papa Charlie were going to take Nia out of Jehovah City again."

The smile on Meredith's face faded.

At this time, she thought of Charlie again. After all, she and Charlie have not divorced yet, so it was not certain what will happen in the future,

If one day she really needed to accompany him to go abroad, will Nia be very sad?

Forget it, she did not want to think further.

'Let's cherish the moment and spend a happy New Year with Nia.'

"Nia, here you go!" She took two sparklers and handed them to Nia.

"Thank you Mommy, let's play together, Mommy."

"Okay." Meredith picked up two more and lit them.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 949

Chapter 949

Chapter 949

Josiah parked the car and came over. From a distance, he saw the mother and daughter playing with small fireworks in their hands.

He stopped involuntarily and watched them play quietly through the crowd.

Since he was so handsome, a girl soon came up to get close.

The girl made up an excuse to talk to him, and they pretended to be interested in his outfit. She asked, "Handsome guy, you look good in this outfit, where did you buy it?"

When Josiah heard the voice, he politely replied, "It was custom made by a clothing company."

"Which clothing company? Can you give me a business card?" The girl took out her mobile phone and pressed on, "You can add me on Facebook."

Josiah glanced at the mobile phone she showed, and said with a smile, "This outfit is a bit expensive, and it's a father-daughter outfit. You may want to get something else."

The girl could not hold back her embarrassment, so she asked to save face, "Really? How expensive is it?"

"It's about half a million for a family of three."

"This...is it so expensive?" The girl continued with a smile. "But it doesn't matter, I usually don't mind the price of things I like. Add me on Facebook, why don't you?"

"NK Apparel, you can go online and find the business card yourself." Josiah still smiled gracefully. "Sorry, my wife is my only friend in my Facebook, and I won't add another person."

While speaking, he looked at the mother and daughter not far away.

The beauty followed his gaze and saw Meredith and Nia.

Although Nia was wearing a parent-child outfit of the same style as his, Meredith was not wearing it.

Given what Josiah said just now, the girl assumed that Meredith was a strict wife.

Since she was embarrassed earlier, and she was thinking that she had no hope anyway, she deliberately mocked. "Oh I didn't see it earlier, a handsome man like you has a strict wife. No wonder your wife doesn't want to wear the couple outfit with you."

"Well, I also think I'm quite pitiful."

Josiah continued.

"Wow, turns out you're nothing but a henpecked man." The girl finally abandoned him.

The girl said it loudly, everyone around heard them and looked at Josiah in unison.

Josiah did not even mind, and walked gracefully toward the mother and daughter with his long legs.

"Daddy, you're finally here!" Nia waved to him. "Have fun, come and play together!"

Josiah looked at the little sparklers in her hand, smiled and said, "Sure enough, little girls are easy to satisfy, so that's enough."

"Mommy also said it was fun." Nia said.

"Your Mommy is also a little girl."

"Yes." Nia looked at Mommy and said with a smile.

Seeing the happy picture of the mother and daughter, Josiah picked up his mobile phone and took a picture of them

The framed picture looks warmer, more beautiful, and more artistic, Josiah could not help but look at it a few more times.

Seeing Daddy staring at the phone, Nia called to him, "Daddy, come and play with us."

Josiah did not seem to hear it.

"Daddy!" Nia shouted again.

Only then did Josiah react, "What's the matter?"

"Daddy, I'm talking to you."

"Were you?" Josiah said apologetically, "I'm sorry, I didn't hear it just now."

Meredith could not help but complain, "Your dad just added a beautiful woman on Facebook, so he should be busy sending messages."

Nia did not understand Mommy's words, and of course she was not interested.

As soon as she turned around, she waved her sparklers in a circle, and gave some sparklers to other children to play with.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 950

Chapter 950

Chapter 950

On the contrary, Josiah leaned over and explained seriously, "Hey you only saw that she wanted to add me on Facebook, but you didn't see me rejecting her cruelly?"

"I didn't see it." Meredith said, "I saw that she stared at you with contempt and left."

"It seems that you are still very attentive to me."

"You guys have been pointing at me and Nia. I don't think it's okay to not pay attention."

"Well, what you said is right." Josiah said with a smile, "Although she regarded me as henpecked man, I was quite proud of it."

"What do you mean?"

"It feels good to be henpecked by you."

"..." Meredith did not want to talk to him about these boring things, so she picked up the sparkler and lit it and handed it to Nia to play with.

Nia handed a sparkler to Josiah. "Daddy, this is for you."

"Nia, you can play by yourself, Daddy can help you light it up."

"Let's play together. Mommy was playing just now."

At Nia's kind invitation, Josiah had no choice but to take the sparkler and play with Nia.

Originally it was just played by Meredith and Nia, but now the three of them play together, and the sight of the three of them was beautiful and warm.

At this moment, a huge 'bang' sounded suddenly in the night sky, and then the crowd began to be restless, "Wow! The fireworks show has begun!"

As soon as Nia heard the fireworks show started, she immediately dropped the sparklers in her hand and said, "Daddy, I want to see the big fireworks! I want to see them!"

"Don't worry, everyone can see it." Josiah picked her up from the ground so she could see more clearly.

He turned around to Meredith who was picking up the trash,

"Meredith, don't run around, I'm afraid I won't be able to find you in a while."

"I know, I'll go and throw out the garbage."

Meredith picked up the sparklers that Nia played with just now, packed it in a garbage bag, and walked

towards the trash can not far away.

The fireworks show had started, so the crowd became more and more lively and crowded.

There was a crowd of people in front of him, and there was a deafening explosion in her ears. Meredith looked back after throwing out the garbage, and the crowd was already full. Josiah and Nia was nowhere to be found

She took out her mobile phone to call Josiah, but the phone rang.

At first glance, the number was not Josiah's, but an unfamiliar number.

She did not think much about it and answered the phone.

Before she could speak, Wilma's crying voice came from the other end of the phone, "It is not good!

Charlie cut his wrists and is attempting to commit suicide! Charlie..."

Although Wilma did not continue, she cried so loudly that Meredith could hear every word in her mouth clearly

Charlie Larson was attempting suicide!

Meredith asked in surprise, "What did you say? Charlie committed suicide? How is he now?"

“I don’t know, he’s still in the emergency ward!”

“Which hospital?”

“Crest Care Hospital.”

“I’ll go right now!” Meredith hung up the phone, and hurried while dialing Josiah’s cell phone.

The fireworks were still exploding in front of her eyes, they were beautiful and splendid, but she had no interest in appreciating them at all.

Thinking that Josiah would not be able to hear such the phone call above the noise, she simply sent him a message, telling him that something had happened to Charlie Larson and she needed to rush back.

Chapter 951

By the time Meredith arrived at the hospital, Charlie was still in the ER.

A startled Wilma was covering in a corner while sobbing hard.

Standing outside the ER was Charlie's mother who looked as if she was trying hard to stay calm. But the blood was drained from her face and she looked as pale as paper.

At the sight of Meredith, Charlie's mother looked as if she had found someone to vent her anger on. She charged toward Meredith, slapped Meredith across her face, then grabbed Meredith by her shoulders and started shaking her. "Meredith Leighton, what do you think you're doing here? Showing up here? Go back and celebrate the new year, go watch the fireworks. What are you doing here? Are you here to make fun of Charlie?"

Meredith just stood there as Charlie's mother hit her.

Instead, she grabbed Charlie's mother's hands in hers and said, "Ma'am, please calm down. How is Charlie?"

"The floor of the entire washroom was filled with his blood, what do you think? How do you think he is?"

Charlie's mother slapped Meredith across her face again and said, "This is all your fault! If you didn't leave him alone and go celebrate the new year with some other guy, he wouldn't have to be alone in the house. And he wouldn't have wanted to take his own life!"

"I'm sorry, I really am," Meredith shook her head as tears started running down her cheeks, "I should have gone home to spend the new year with Charlie, I should have gone back."

Based on Charlie's mother's description, Charlie seemed as if he was in great danger!

She did not blame Charlie's mother for hitting her and she even started to regret her actions.

She knew that Charlie was upset but she still hesitated whether she should call him or have Nia call him.

She should not have done that.

Right then, one of the nurses walked out of the ER and Meredith rushed up to her and asked, "Miss, how is Charlie? Is he out of danger?"

The nurse was slightly startled. Looking at Meredith, she replied, "Not only is he not out of danger, but he is also still unconscious and not breathing."

The nurse then walked away.

Meredith felt her legs go weak and she nearly collapsed onto the floor.

Wilma, who was shocked to her core, started apologizing, "It is all my fault, I should have taken better care of Mister Charlie. I should have gotten someone to open up the door, it is all my fault..."

Charlie's mother yelled at her, "What's the use of saying all of these right now?"

Wilma flinched and stopped talking.

Charlie's mother finally collapsed to the floor.

Meredith immediately bent over to help her. "Ma'am, are you okay?"

"And you!" Charlie's mother struggled to get up from the floor. Staggering, she pointed at Meredith and taunted, "Meredith Leighton, if anything happens to Charlie, I swear that I'll bury you next to him! I will!"

Charlie's mother was about to charge at Meredith again.

"Stop it!" Josiah shouted from the other end of the hallway.

The next thing she knew, Meredith was pulled into Josiah's arms and she managed to avoid Charlie's mother.

Charlie's mother was taken aback. Glaring at Josiah, she seethed, "Look who's here! Josiah Shelby! You're here to watch the fun too, aren't you?"

"Ma'am, no one wanted for this to happen, we're only here to see him, we really didn't..."

"Shut that mouth of yours!" Charlie's mother yelled at Meredith, "I don't need you guys to put on a show here! Get the hell out of here! All of you!"

Meredith still wanted to explain herself but Josiah stopped him.

"Aunt, Charlie chose to take his own life and this has nothing to do with Meredith. I really hope that you won't put the blame on Meredith."

Meredith had always been kind without any limits and Josiah knew that she would not be able to take it if the blame was put on her.

And Josiah did not wish for it to happen.

Chapter 952

"Aunt, it was you and Charlie who forced Meredith to leave," Josiah tried to talk sense into Charlie's mother.

Meredith shook her head and said, "Stop it, Josiah. I am after all Charlie's wife and it is my fault that I abandoned him, and now... all I want is for him to be fine. I don't want him to die!"

"Meredith Leighton! If Charlie dies today, it is all your fault," Charlie's mother raised her hand and was about to slap Meredith again when Josiah stopped her.

"Aunt, please. Enough is enough!"

"What did you say?" Charlie's mother pointed at herself and said, "Josiah Shelby, don't you know who I am? I am your aunt!"

"And it is exactly because you're my aunt that I'm holding back myself," Josiah went on coldly, "It is exactly because you're my aunt that when Charlie staged the accident to hurt me, I would have sent him to jail and today would never have happened."

Charlie's mother suddenly burst into laughter.

But tears were rolling down her cheeks at the same time. "Josiah Shelby, did you really think that it was Charlie who staged the accident? How is it possible? Charlie has never been the type of person who would do such an evil and fraudulent thing. Even if he did think that you are to be blamed for injuring his legs, he would never have gotten back at you in such a cruel way."

Josiah did not know what to say.

"What do you mean, Ma'am?" Meredith was stunned.

"Meredith Leighton, have you ever tried to understand Charlie? You've been together with him for two years but you don't even know him. Deep down, Charlie is nothing but a selfish and cruel person, impulsive and reckless, right?"

"No..." Meredith shook her head.

"Did you really think that preparing meals and staying by his side shows that you care about him?" Charlie's mother continued to criticize Meredith, "You're only doing this to reduce your guilt. You don't even want to stay by his side, and you don't even care for him sincerely..."

"No, it's really not like that," Grabbing Charlie's mother's hands in hers, Meredith tried to explain, "Ma'am, please don't say it anymore. I'm really not as heartless as you think."

"Ma'am, can we talk about this after Charlie regains his consciousness? I'm sure he will wake up." Out of desperation, Meredith blurted, "I promise that I'll never leave Charlie again. I'll never leave him."

Josiah pulled Meredith to him and said, "Edith, do you know what you're talking about?"

"I do, of course, I do," Meredith nodded and went on, "Josiah, please tell your aunt that I have never wanted to reconcile with you. I never wanted that!"

Josiah felt anger thrumming through his veins and he felt like strangling Meredith to death.

Meredith was too kind and too softhearted. She easily wavered at other people's words.

Josiah had gone through a lot just to have Meredith back in his life. There was no way that he would let her go back to Charlie.

"Meredith Leighton, please think it through before you blurt out anything," Josiah fumed, "have you

forgotten about how my aunt and Charlie forced you into a corner? They wanted to force you to leave the country and if you did, things like this would definitely happen again!"

"Then I'll just leave the country."

"..."

Looking determined, Meredith said, "As long as Charlie regains his consciousness, I don't mind being forced to leave the country. Really."

"..."

"You're out of your mind, Meredith Leighton!"

Meredith was sane. And she was not the type that would waver just because someone had said something.

She had always wanted to stay by Charlie and spend the rest of her life with her. But recently, she had been traumatized by what Charlie and Charlie's mother had done to her. And that was why she had to run away.

Perhaps Charlie's mother was right that she did not really care about Charlie and did not really understand him. At some point, she even saw him as a murderer.

What she should have done was reflect on her own behavior rather than choosing to leave him.

Chapter 953

Besides, she was the one who was supposed to be in the ER, not Charlie.

And she was the one who should be targeted for the car accident, not Charlie.

Meredith walked toward Charlie's mother, held her hands that were shaking, and said, "Ma'am, even though you've never acknowledged me as your daughter-in-law, I am after all Charlie's wife. Please let me stay, will you? Let me stay here until Charlie wakes up. And I will never leave him, I promise."

"Charlie is already lying in there, what's the use of all this sweet-talking now?" Charlie's mother flung away Meredith's hands and said, "You're doing this to make yourself feel better again, right?"

Charlie's mother exerted too much strength, throwing Meredith onto the floor.

But Josiah reacted quickly and caught Meredith in his arms.

"Edith, I've already told you that both my aunt and Charlie have lost their minds. There's no use in trying to tell them anything," Josiah pulled Meredith into his arms forcefully and said, "Come home with me."

A fresh swell of rage rose in Charlie's mother the moment she saw Meredith and Josiah standing so closely with each other.

"Leave! All of you, leave right now!"

"Mrs. Larson..."

"I'll call people to throw you out if you don't leave right now!"

Seeing how rage had gripped Charlie's mother, Meredith did not want to further provoke her hence she had no choice but to leave.

But she did not leave the hospital. Instead, she sat on a bench and waited.

How could she possibly leave when Charlie's life was at stake?

Josiah understood her intentions. Holding her cold hands in his, he comforted her, "Edith, it's too cold here. Let's head back home and wait."

"Josiah Shelby, can you stop adding more trouble?" With tears rolling down her cheeks, Meredith sobbed. "Charlie is after all my husband, do you really think that I can leave with you? Do you really think that I'd leave him all alone here?"

"I'm not trying to cause any trouble. I simply think that my aunt would only feel worse seeing you around here. Why didn't you come home with me first? As for Charlie, I've already told the director of the hospital to do the best that they can. He will get through this."

"You can come to see him when he wakes up," Josiah paused before adding, "Edith, Nia is still waiting for us back home."

Meredith was feeling scared and anxious, and she could not bring herself to be worried about Nia right now.

"Josiah, can you go home to Nia? I want to spend some time alone," With tears in her eyes, she added, "please, will you do that for me?"

"But..." Josiah scanned Meredith who looked disoriented and said, "I'm worried about you."

"What is there to be worried about me? Do you think I'd take my own life too?"

Wiping away the tears on her face, she said, "Don't worry, Josiah. I still have to wait until Charlie gets

better and I have to stay by his side."

"..."

"I just really need to spend some time alone," Meredith sobbed.

Seeing how she was insisting, Josiah had no choice but to leave the hospital alone.

But of course, he did not leave Meredith alone at the hospital and have his men stand by to look out for her.

After Josiah left, Meredith buried her face in her knees and started the waiting game.

Five hours had passed and she still had not heard any news from Charlie. Meredith could not sit around and wait any longer.

Chapter 954

She got up onto her feet to find that she could not feel her legs anymore.

"Are you okay, Miss Meredith?" One of the nurses who recognized Meredith asked.

Meredith shook her head. "I'm fine."

She then tried to make her way to the lift to go upstairs.

Charlie's mother was still waiting outside the ER and she looked even more terrible than earlier.

Meredith wanted to go up to her but she was worried that it would trigger her again. Hence, she held herself back.

She did not let Charlie's mother notice her, but instead, she asked a nurse about Charlie's condition.

Shaking her head, the nurse sighed and said, "It's best if you head home first, Miss Meredith. I'm afraid Mister Charlie will not wake up so soon."

"But why..." Meredith continued to ask, "what did the doctor say? When will Charlie be out of danger?"

To be honest, as a doctor herself, Meredith knew that it was important for Charlie to regain his consciousness at this time. Charlie would only be out of danger if he regained his consciousness.

But still, she had to ask. She was hoping to get a hopeful answer from the doctor.

The nurse looked conflicted. "This...even the doctor isn't sure. We would have to keep observing Mister Charlie's situation."

Feeling defeated, Meredith stood dazedly at the same place and she did not even realize that the nurse had already left.

But Charlie's mother had noticed her.

Charlie's mother had already calmed down a lot after making a scene earlier. This time around, she did not lay her hands on Meredith but simply glared coldly at the doctor that was standing beside Meredith. "Get that woman out of my sight."

The doctor glanced at Charlie's mother and then turned to look at Meredith.

In the end, he said to Meredith, "Miss Meredith, we will take good care of Mister Charlie. Please, if you will, leave the hospital for now?"

"Mrs. Larson, I..."

Before Meredith could even finish her sentence, Charlie's mother raised her voice and yelled, "Right now!" Startled, the doctor walked urgently toward Meredith and pleaded softly with her, "Miss Meredith, please don't cause us any trouble and leave."

Meredith did not think that it was right for her to insist on staying anymore.

Meredith then turned around and walked toward the lift.

What she did not expect was that not only did Charlie's mother not allow her to stay on the same floor as them, but she also did not allow her to stay in the hospital.

By the time she walked out of the hospital, it was already three past midnight.

Perhaps it was still the festive season, the streets were still lively and people were walking past her in groups.

Meredith recalled how she was playing with fireworks earlier at the riverside but right now, all she could do was be worried about Charlie by the streets. She could not help but feel pitiful.

After a while of walking, the streets were finally quiet.

Meredith was also tired so she found a place to take a rest.

A car that looked familiar pulled over by the street.

Josiah's voice was heard. "Edith, have you had enough alone time? If yes, come on inside."

Meredith looked up and met his eyes.

It was dark in the car but Meredith could see the look of concern on Josiah's face.

Seeing how she was not moving, Josiah pushed the door open and got down from the car.

Josiah was not supposed to pull over at this spot but he couldn't care less anymore. Because he could see that Meredith was about to freeze from the cold.

It was a festive season and for some reason, Josiah felt sorry for her, seeing her out alone.

Chapter 955

He pulled her into his arms and wrapped his coat around her to help warm her body.

"Are you punishing yourself?" Josiah asked, feeling bad for her.

Meredith remained silent. Perhaps she was too upset to say anything.

Josiah then went on, "Didn't you say that you're going to take care of Charlie? How are you going to take care of him if you catch a cold?"

In the end, Meredith broke down in tears.

"Be good now, hmm? Come into the car and keep yourself warm."

Josiah opened the car door and forced her into the car.

He then turned up the heater to its maximum, held her hands in hers, and started rubbing them gently.

Though her entire body was cold, it was as if she did not feel cold at all. Looking into his eyes, she asked, "Josiah Shelby, when I accused you of staging the accident on Charlie, you were devastated, yes? You must have felt disappointed and angry, right?"

Josiah froze as he did not expect that Meredith would ask such a question.

After a pause, he then replied, "If I say I felt neither of that, do you believe me?"

He did not want her to make her feel worse than she already was. What he said was clearly a lie but he still hoped that Meredith would somehow believe her.

Indeed, Meredith shook her head. "I don't believe you."

"Then you already got your answer, don't you?"

At his response, Meredith started tearing up again.

"But, Edith, don't be too bothered by it." Josiah inhaled softly and said, "It's because I love you that it didn't matter how you've misunderstood me. It'll be fine after a while. I trust that it will be the same for Charlie. I'm sure that he won't blame you."

"Really?" With tears rolling down her cheeks, she asked, "Do you really not blame me anymore? And Charlie..."

"It's true." Josiah wiped away the tears on her cheeks.

It did not matter how Josiah sounded sincere, Meredith was not convinced nor comforted.

After all, if she was being accused as a murderer by her lover, she would too, feel especially angry and disappointed.

Seeing how Meredith stayed quiet, Josiah did not say anything else.

After putting the seat belt on her, Josiah drove toward his house.

Perhaps she was too tired and the car was warm and comfortable, Meredith slowly felt drowsy.

After parking the car in the garage, Josiah turned to look at Meredith who had fallen asleep. He got out of the car, walked toward the passenger seat, and carried Meredith into his arms.

Moaning softly, Meredith opened her eyes slowly to see Josiah's perfectly-sculpted jaw.

She tried to resist but Josiah held her even tighter. "Stay still, let me carry you inside."

Meredith was too tired so she did not fight him and closed her eyes again...

After he tucked her in bed, Josiah made a call to the doctor.

Not long after, the doctor showed up and handed a bottle of medication to Josiah. "Sir, just add this into the incense."

Josiah opened the bottle and took a sniff. "Will it have any side-effects?"

"No, Sir. Don't worry."

"Okay."

After the doctor left, Josiah entered Meredith's bedroom with the bottle in his hand. He then added a few drops into the incense. He then sat next to her, leaned into Meredith, and planted a kiss on her forehead.

"Edith, sleep well. Everything will be fine when you wake up."

Josiah purposely asked the doctor for a sleeping pill that would make Meredith sleep for three days straight. Not only did he want her to sleep well, but he was also worried that Meredith would be devastated again if she found that Charlie was still unconscious.

Josiah hoped that Charlie would have regained his consciousness by the time Meredith woke up three days later.

Chapter 956

Charlie woke up the next day after New Year's.

Josiah felt a sense of relief when he heard the news.

At least Meredith would not blame herself if anything had happened to Charlie.

"How is he doing now?" He asked.

Wesley replied, "He is still weak but the doctor mentioned that Mister Charlie will get better if he cooperates with the treatment plan."

"Okay."

Looking at Josiah, Wesley hesitated before asking, "Sir, do you really think that the accident was staged by Charlie's mother and that Charlie has got nothing to do with it?"

Josiah looked at him and replied, "Yes."

"But why?"

"Because my aunt is the kind of person who would do such a thing."

"You're saying that...Mister Charlie would not do such a thing?"

"If Charlie was really the one behind this, my aunt wouldn't have taken on all the blame when she knew that Charlie might die. After all, paying someone to kill is illegal and she still needs to manage the Larson Group."

Wesley thought about Josiah's words and thought that they did make sense.

He then asked, "Then what do you plan to do now? Regarding Charlie's mother."

She was after all his aunt, his family. She nearly collapsed because of what happened to Charlie. What else could Josiah probably do?

Wesley too murmured under his breath, "But this situation is a bit tricky. If we lock her up in jail, Mister Charlie wouldn't have anyone else on his side. Plus, he's crippled..."

"Enough," Josiah cut him off.

Of course, Josiah had thought about all these.

There was really nothing that he could do toward Charlie's mother.

"You've been working hard for the past few days. Take a few days off for the New Year's," Josiah said flatly.

"It's okay, Sir. I'm alone anyway. It doesn't matter to me if I celebrate or not," Wesley replied.

Josiah responded instead, "But it matters to me."

...
...

Wesley had no choice but to say, "If that's the case. Have a good break, Sir. I'll get going now. Um...feel free to call me if you need anything."

After Wesley left, Josiah left his study and went to check on Meredith.

Meredith had been sleeping for two days and two nights.

Perhaps she finally got proper rest, Meredith's complexion looked good. Her lips were plump and red and

her skin was fair. Josiah had the urge to kiss her.

Josiah hesitated but in the end, he leaned over and kissed her.

Meredith was still sound asleep, not realizing that she was kissed.

Josiah wanted to kiss her again but he heard footsteps nearing the room and he quickly took a few steps backward.

After a while, Nia walked into the room.

"Daddy, are you done with work?" Nia whispered softly as she walked toward them with a few stalks of rose bushes in one hand and a vase in her other hand.

"Yes, darling." Looking at the flowers in her hands, he asked, "Nia...are these flowers for your mom?"

"Yep. Mommy will be able to sleep better with the smell of the roses."

"I see. I'm sure your mom will be glad to see those flowers when she wakes up."

"But when is Mommy waking up?" Nia was clueless as to why her mom had been sleeping for so long, hence she was worried. "Daddy, could it be that Mommy is sick?"

"She's not, don't worry, sweetheart," Josiah patted Nia on her head and comforted her, "Your mom will wake up tomorrow."

"Really?"

"Of course. Since when have I lied to you?"

Nia felt reassured. She placed the vase on the bedside table and started arranging the flowers in the vase.

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 957

Chapter 957

"Here, let me do it instead. The stalks are prickly." Josiah took the flowers from Nia and helped her.

After arranging all the rose bushes in the vase, Josiah pulled into a smile and asked Nia, "So, what do you think of my flower arranging skills?"

"It's amazing," Nia praised her father while nodding her head.

Looking at the bright smile on Nia's face, Josiah could not help but think that the kids were easily satisfied.

"I'm sorry, Nia."

Puzzled, Nia asked, "Daddy, why are you sorry?"

"I've promised that we'd go skiing in Feldenberg, but we didn't make it there in the end."

"That's alright, Daddy. It's not a must to go there. Plus, we can always go some other time."

"Okay, I'll bring you there soon, okay?"

"Okay," Nia replied happily.

"Let's head out and let your Mom rest."

Both of them left Meredith's room. Walking down the stairs with Nia's hand in his, he asked, "What would you like to have for lunch? I'll prepare lunch for you."

The servants went on break and Josiah had to do everything personally.

"Let's have pasta, Daddy."

Nia knew that her father must have been exhausted with his work and with the house chores, hence, she did not want to burden her father any further.

But Josiah did not mind at all. "It's the new year, we should have something nicer. Just tell Daddy what you want and Daddy will make them for you."

"Hmm..." Nia thought carefully before replying, "I want barbeque chicken wings and garlic shrimps."

"Okay."

Josiah then started looking online for the recipe.

He was determined to grant his daughter's cravings. Josiah followed the steps thoroughly and he managed to serve both of the dishes.

Nia picked up one garlic shrimp and exclaimed, "Wow, since when do you cook so well, Daddy? You might be as good as Mommy now."

Nia was no doubt a sweet-talker.

Josiah urged, "Shouldn't you praise me after tasting it?"

"I can tell from the smell, I don't have to try to know that it's good." Nia then took a bite of the shrimp and went on, "Mm, it tastes good too."

Josiah also took a bite of the shrimp.

It did taste good. Well, at least, he was satisfied with the taste.

"Daddy, have you taken classes in cooking before?" Curious, Nia asked while eating.

Josiah paused before nodding. "I did."

"When was it?"

"When Nia was still in the country with your mom. There was a time where I cooked often for you and your mom."

"Really? But why did Mommy leave you?"

"This..." Josiah suddenly did not know what to say.

How was he supposed to explain to his daughter about his foolish acts?

It was impossible for him to tell Nia that he disappointed her mother because he fell for someone's dirty lies. This would only tarnish his image as a good father.

Before Josiah came up with an explanation, Nia replied, "It's okay. Mommy told me that I should only remember that Daddy and Mommy love me a lot and that I shouldn't ask too much about the adult stuff. So it's okay, Daddy. You don't have to tell me."

...

Josiah almost gave in and wanted to tell Nia about the truth.

He thought to himself that Nia was too mature for her age and her thoughtfulness had put Josiah to shame.

"Let's continue eating, Daddy." Nia put a piece of garlic shrimp on Josiah's plate.

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 958

Chapter 958

The next morning, Meredith woke up as expected.

Perhaps it was because she had slept for too long, she was in a dazed state when she woke up.

Staring at the familiar ceiling, she tried to recall the fragmented bits of her memory. The more she tried to recall, the more her body started shivering in fear.

Charlie had committed suicide...it was not a dream, but it did happen.

Meredith sat up abruptly from her bed and wanted to get off the bed when she was startled by the man in front of her.

It was Josiah Shelby!

He was in his room all this time?

"You're awake, Edith," Josiah called out to her gently.

Of course, he was going to be by her side knowing that she was going to wake up today.

That was why Josiah had been in her room since early morning.

"How are you feeling? Do you feel uncomfortable?" Josiah walked toward her, put his hands on her shoulders, and studied her carefully.

Josiah was worried that the sleeping pills might have side effects on Meredith.

Ignoring his question, Meredith grabbed his arms and asked, "Where is Charlie? How is he? Has he regained consciousness?"

A look of disappointment flickered across Josiah's face. "Edith, is Charlie all that you care about?"

"Answer me, Josiah Shelby! Is Charlie okay?" Meredith shouted frustratedly at him.

"He woke up yesterday morning."

"Really?" Meredith finally felt relieved.

"Yes, and his condition is much stable now."

"That is good. Charlie is fine. That is great news!" Meredith almost teared up.

But she quickly realized something. Staring dazedly at Josiah, she asked, "What did you say? He woke up yesterday?"

She clearly remembered that Charlie was sent to the ER last night, so how would it be possible for Charlie to have regained consciousness on the same day?

"Are you lying to me, Josiah? You are lying to me, aren't you?" Grabbing Josiah's shirt in her hands, she fumed, "Charlie is gone, isn't he? Tell me!"

"Calm down, Edith," Josiah held her hands in his and reassured her, "I'm not lying to you. Charlie really woke up yesterday morning. And you've slept for a whole three days, do you know that?"

"What did you say? I slept for three days?"

"Check for yourself if you don't believe me."

Josiah took Meredith's phone and showed it to her.

Looking at the date and time on the screen of her phone, Meredith finally realized that three days had

gone by.

She really did fall asleep for three days.

"I must go see Charlie at the hospital now," Meredith was about to get off the bed again.

Josiah stopped her. "Wait..."

Rage gripped Meredith instantly. Pushing him away as she growled, "What are you planning to go again, Josiah? Can you just stop getting in my way?"

Josiah furrowed his brows as he looked at the scratch on the back of his hand.

Even though the scratch was not deep, Meredith was slightly taken aback. Feeling rather guilty, she said, "Just leave me alone."

Unbothered, Josiah put away his hand and said to her, "Edith, you're the one who threw a fuss the moment you woke up. How is this my fault?"

He glanced at her and said, "Think about it, will you? What are you going to do, going all the way to the hospital? You're probably going to annoy my aunt or be kicked away by Charlie, isn't it?"

Recalling how Charlie's mother reacted when she saw her, Meredith thought that Josiah was right.

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 959

Chapter 959

Yet, she still insisted, "But it's not right of me not to check up on Charlie, is it? Plus, I've promised to stay by his side to take care of him the moment he wakes up."

Josiah's face darkened.

Even though he was upset by the promise that she had made, he tried to soften his tone and comfort her, "Of course, you should go visit him. But it's better if you wait for another few days. At least until Charlie's all calmed down."

Meredith replied, "But if I don't go now, he'll be disappointed and it will be harder for him to feel better."

"But he's still recovering, I'm worried that his condition would worsen if he gets all worked up," Josiah sighed helplessly, "listen to me, hmm? Give it two more days."

Meredith fumed, "Josiah Shelby, you're doing this on purpose, aren't you? You just don't want me to go see him, isn't it?"

Josiah pulled into a helpless smile. "Meredith Leighton, do you really think that I'd be able to stop you from doing what you want? Do you think I'd lock you up here? If I did, you'd have killed me, wouldn't you?"

Even if she would not kill him, he might end up just like Charlie - having to watch her run away from him.

He swore that he would not do such a foolish act anymore.

"I'm glad you're aware of this." Pausing, Meredith asked, "But how is Charlie doing now? Have you called the director and asked about him?"

"I did. He is recovering okay."

"Are you sure?"

"Do you need me to call the director of the doctor in charge in front of you?" Josiah reached for his phone. Meredith did not stop him because she was indeed worried about Charlie.

On the other end of the call was Charlie's doctor. "Hello Sir, you're calling to ask about Mister Charlie, yes? Don't worry, Sir. Mister Charlie has started to take meals and I believe that he'll get better in no time."

Meredith mouthed a few words to Josiah, wanting him to ask more about Charlie.

Josiah took a glimpse at Meredith, and asked, "How is Mister Charlie's mood? Is he showing any signs of missing Miss Meredith?"

Meredith stood there silently waiting for his reply.

Meredith did not expect him to ask that.

But the doctor answered, "No, Mister Charlie looked stable but he hadn't been talking. Perhaps it's because he doesn't want to talk."

"Is there anyone there with him?"

"I believe his mother is with him."

Josiah removed the phone from his ear, covered the speaker, looked at Meredith, and asked, "What else do you want me to ask?"

Meredith thought about it and shook her head.

It was just like Josiah had told her earlier, Charlie was recovering okay. Hence, there was nothing else

that Meredith wanted to know.

After ending the call, Josiah looked at her and said, "So? Can you stop worrying now?"

Meredith took a deep breath and replied bitterly, "Do you really think that I can stop worrying?"

She could only stop worrying on the day that Charlie would finally return to his old self.

"Edith, don't be too hard on yourself." Josiah stroked her hair and with a gentle voice, he said, "Don't forget that when you're busy worrying about others, there are people who are worried about you too. Look, Nia even picked flowers for you because she wanted you to sleep well."

Following Josiah's gaze to the bedside table, Meredith finally saw the vase of rose bushes.

"Nia picked the flowers?"

"Yeah. She picked some yesterday. But she got a few new ones from the garden today saying that the old ones were not fresh anymore."

"Where is she?"

Meredith finally thought of Nia.

She had been sleeping for three days and she had not been taking good care of Nia. She was even not available for Nia to celebrate New Year's with Nia.

"She's reading books in her room. I bet she's going to be happy to know that you've woken up," Josiah then asked, "do you want me to call her over?"

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 960

Chapter 960

"It's fine. Let her be, I don't want to disturb her."

"If that's the case, let's make you something to eat. You must be hungry."

It was then Meredith realized that she was indeed famished.

Just by the look on her face, Josiah guessed that Meredith was hungry. He then said to her, "Let's go. I'll cook up something for you."

"I want to take a shower first," Meredith said.

She slept for three days and she also had not showered for three days.

"Okay. Come down after you're done."

"Mm." Meredith headed into the shower room.

After showering, Meredith was putting on her clothes in front of the mirror. But she suddenly realized something suspicious.

She did not get into any accident when she left the hospital the other day. She only remembered falling asleep in Josiah's car. How did she end up sleeping for an entire three days?

She had never slept for so long.

Could it be that something was wrong with her body?

Meredith shook off the thought because if something did happen to her, Josiah would not have kept her in his house, he would have sent her to the hospital right away.

With the questions welling up in her mind, she came downstairs to the dining hall.

Josiah already guessed that she would wake up around this time, hence he had breakfast prepared beforehand.

At the sight of Meredith coming down the stairs, Josiah waved to her. "Drink a glass of water before eating."

Walking over to him, she asked Josiah, "Josiah, how did I end up sleeping for three days?"

Josiah who held a glass of water to her froze slightly. He then quickly came up with an excuse. "Perhaps you were traumatized by how my aunt was hitting you and scolding you, and with what happened to Charlie, you must be shocked to your core."

"How could it be possible? It wasn't like that when I was shocked by what happened to Nia back then."

Meredith stared intently at Josiah. "Josiah Shelby, you did something to me, didn't you?"

If it was not him, he would not have been so calm.

"What could I possibly do to you?" Josiah tried hard to be calm and went on, "I even have to watch what I say around you, I'm worried that I'll offend you in any way."

"Josiah Shelby, I'm being serious now!"

Meredith was infuriated. Even her tone was stern and serious.

Josiah did not dare to lie to her anymore.

In the end, he said, "Fine. I was simply worried that you'll go crazy and start blaming yourself again. I was also worried that you'll rush to the hospital and get scolded, so I asked the doctor for a favor and added

some sleeping medication into the incense."

"You actually added things into my incense?" Meredith was wordless.

This explained the incense smell in her room.

"Edith, you were too hard on yourself that night and I only did what I did because I was worried about you, Josiah comforted her, but don't worry, the doctor said that there are no side-effects."

"Do you really think it's about the side effects?" Meredith fumed, "You just wouldn't change, would you? Still selfish and domineering as usual. Who are you to make decisions for me?"

"Edith..."

"I know, you're going to tell me that you only did it for my sake. But have you ever thought about what would happen if Charlie didn't get through this? And as his wife, I wouldn't even be able to see him for the last time?"

Josiah replied, "I didn't think too much into that. All I wanted was for you to feel better."

"You?" Meredith was wordless with rage, but she could not do anything.

Josiah sounded sincere and Meredith could not bring herself to blame him.

In the end, she said to him, "In any case, no more next time!"

She had said the same words to him over a hundred times during the last two years but it seemed as if Josiah had never taken her words to heart.

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 961

Chapter 961

This time around, Meredith did not expect Josiah to take her words seriously.

But like previous times, Josiah agreed, "Okay, I won't do it anymore."

He then moved the breakfast in front of her and asked, "Edith, can you eat now?"

Meredith glanced at him coldly. She wondered why Josiah was not mad even when she just yelled at her.

Josiah was mild-tempered as usual.

After breakfast, Meredith went upstairs to spend some time with Nia before getting ready to leave.

Josiah stopped her and asked, "Where are you going? I'll drive you."

Meredith glanced at his hand frustratedly. "I've missed out on work for three days all thanks to you. Shouldn't I at least make sure that my company is still there?"

"It's the New Year, what is there for you to do?" Josiah was skeptical. "Even if there is, I can help you with it."

Meredith stared at him and wondered if Josiah was really that worried that she would go visit Charlie at the hospital.

For the sake of getting rid of him, she said, "Don't worry. I'm not going to the hospital."

After all, Meredith was persuaded by Josiah earlier. She did agree that it was not a good time for her to go visit Charlie.

"It doesn't matter, just let me drive you." He insisted.

Meredith took a glimpse upstairs and asked, "What about Nia if the both of us leave?"

"We can take Nia with us and have lunch outside together."

Meredith threw her bag on the couch and said, "Forget it. I'm not going anymore."

"Edith, I don't mean otherwise. I just wanted to drive you," Josiah said as he watched her leave.

Meredith ignored him and walked upstairs.

...

Meredith counted the days and it had already been five days since Charlie regained his consciousness. His wound must have already recovered and he might be discharged from the hospital soon.

She guessed that it was a good time for her to visit Charlie.

Right when Meredith was about to head out, someone rang the doorbell.

The servants were still on break whilst Josiah and Nia went out to get groceries after breakfast.

Meredith opened the door to find Charlie's mother at the door.

"Mrs...Larson," Meredith stuttered at the sight of Charlie's mother.

After all, she was being hit several times by Charlie's mother and she could still feel the burning pain on her cheeks, and the scene was vivid in her memories.

"Why? Are you that scared of me?"

Glancing at her, Charlie's mother sneered coldly, "What can I do to you when you've decided to stick right

...

next to Josiah?"

Meredith straightened her back and said to her, "Mrs. Larson, I'm not sure why you're here but I do want to ask you about Charlie. How is he now? Is it okay for me to go visit him now?"

"Meredith Leighton, I thought you've already forgotten about Charlie."

Crossing her arms in front of her chest, Charlie's mother scanned Meredith from head to toe and scoffed, "You gave such a moving speech the other day, but it seems like you've forgotten all about it?"

"Well, you do seem to look better staying with Josiah. It is no wonder you've forgotten about your husband who is stuck in the hospital."

"Mrs. Larson," Meredith replied, "it was you who didn't allow me to visit Charlie, and it is also you who stopped me from taking a step into the hospital."

"So? You are happy deep down, aren't you?"

"No."

"Then what have you been up to for the past few days? Sleeping with Josiah?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 962

Chapter 962

Ever since the day where she stopped Meredith from visiting the hospital, Meredith had not shown up since then.

And this angered Charlie's mother. She felt deeply unjust for her son.

Looking at Charlie's mother, Meredith said, "Mrs. Larson, I don't think that you came all the way here just to mock me. You can cut to the chase and say what you want to."

Charlie's mother was slightly irked by how Meredith spoke to her. But for the sake of her useless son, she could only hold herself back.

She took a deep breath before asking, "That night, you promised that you'd come back to Charlie and take care of him if he woke up, yes?"

"Yes," Meredith replied without any hesitation.

"Then why are you still here?"

"..."

"Charlie hasn't been talking much nor showing any interest to anyone since he woke up. I think you know better why he ended up this way, don't you?"

Meredith nodded. "I know. I didn't visit him for the past few days because I didn't want to go against you and also, I didn't want to trigger Charlie, in case he gets all worked up."

"Save your excuses and just be honest. Tell me if you're still going to be responsible for Charlie."

"I will."

"Good," Charlie's mother sneered coldly, "Meredith Leighton, I wouldn't even have come all the way if it wasn't because I'm worried that Charlie might break."

Charlie's mother was quite an egoistic person.

She then said to Meredith, "Let's go now. Come with me and we'll go see Charlie."

"Okay. Let me grab some stuff upstairs." She then headed upstairs.

She went to her room and packed lightly. Meredith then left a note on the dining table for Josiah.

After settling everything, she then got into Charlie's mother's car.

At the junction, their car crossed paths with Josiah's car. Meredith noticed Josiah's car and she waved her hands at them.

But the car took a quick turn and disappeared from her sight.

Charlie's mother glanced at her coldly.

Josiah was in the middle of a conversation with Nia and did not notice Charlie's mother's car that was driving in the opposite lane.

"Nia, do you think that Mommy is going to allow me to cook scallops again?" Josiah smiled and asked.

Nia who was sitting in the passenger seat nodded. "Of course. Mommy is going to think that it's really sweet of you."

Josiah was supposed to make garlic butter scallops the last time but he ended up making butter scallops instead. Hence, Josiah was determined to make the right dish this time.

"..."

They came across scallops in the wet market and under Nia's persuasion, Josiah finally bought some.

"Okay. But what if Mommy says that it's a waste of money?"

Nia patted her chest and said, "Don't worry. I'll say that it was me who wanted to eat."

"You're the best, darling."

Josiah drove into the yard and pulled over at the front door. He helped Nia get off from the car before taking down the groceries from the trunk of the car.

With the groceries bag in one hand, Josiah walked into the house with Nia in his other hand.

As soon as Nia stepped foot into the house, she shouted, "Mommy, we're home."

Not getting any response, Nia then walked upstairs and said, "Mommy, we brought a cake for you. Come down and try it!"

In the end, Nia did not find Meredith anywhere, hence she could only go back downstairs.

"Daddy, I can't find Mommy upstairs. Did she go out?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 963

Chapter 963

"She's not upstairs?" Josiah was slightly surprised. "But she doesn't have to go to work today."

"Oh? Let me try to look for her in the garden."

Josiah took the groceries to the kitchen and when he walked past the dining table, he noticed the note on the table.

He reached for the note and realized that it was from Meredith.

[It's about time that I go back to Charlie. Please take good care of Nia for me for the time being. Thank you.]

Reading the message, Josiah furrowed his brows.

After a while, he reached for his phone and called Meredith. Very quickly, Meredith answered his call.

"Nia and I have bought ingredients to make your favorite dishes. How could you just leave like that?" His voice lamented with seriousness.

On the other end of the call was Meredith's calm voice. "I've planned to go back to Charlie as soon as he's calmer. I think today is a good time."

"So, you're not coming back today?"

"No."

"Meredith Leighton!" Josiah fumed. "I've gone through hoops just to get you back. And you're just going to abandon me and Nia like that?"

"Josiah, can't you be more realistic? I am Charlie's wife and isn't it only right for me to go back to him?"

"You know darn well that Charlie has gone nuts...but you're going back to him to be tortured? Do you like being tortured?"

"It's exactly because Charlie is not fine, thus all the more of a reason that I should go back to him and take care of him," Meredith added, "in any case, you don't have to say anything more. Please take good care of Nia."

"And, unless it's anything urgent, don't call me because I don't want Charlie to misunderstand anything. That's all I want to say. Goodbye."

She then ended the call.

Josiah's face was overcast and gloomy.

Clenching the phone in his hand, Josiah stood still without moving an inch.

It was only when Nia returned from the garden and said to him, "Daddy, I don't see Mommy in the garden too. I think she went out. Daddy, what's wrong? Why do you look so upset?"

Josiah slowly came back to his senses and removed the phone from his ear.

"Daddy, where is Mommy?" Nia asked.

At that moment, Josiah did not know how to explain to Nia her mother's whereabouts. He could only come up with an excuse, "Mommy says that there's something urgent that she needs to deal with at work."

"Then when is she coming back?"

"No."

"Not sure, darling," Josiah patted Nia's head and said, "don't worry, she'll be back."

"Okay." Nia did not think much about it and went back to playing with her toys.

"

Meredith did not expect that she would be seeing Charlie again in this state. He was looking at her with feelings of distance and defensiveness. It was as if she was a stranger to him.

What happened to him?

Could it be that he did not want to see her?

"Charlie, how are you feeling?" She reached out her hand and took his wrist that was bandaged and said, "Is it still painful?"

Charlie pulled back his hand quickly and he looked even more distant.

With her hands left in mid-air, Meredith felt even guilty.

"I'm sorry, Charlie. I really didn't want to leave you. I wouldn't have escaped if it wasn't because you and Mrs. Larson forcing me and leaving me with no other choice."

"But you don't have to worry anymore. Now that I'm back, I will not leave you anymore. I will take care of you and stay by your side like the old times," Meredith then added, "oh, and Charlie, we can leave the country if that's what you want. You're right that Nia is already six years old and since she's adored by the Shelby family, I have nothing to be worried about. And I don't have to fight for custody of Nia."

"It will only be the both of us from now on and we can go wherever you want to, okay?"

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 964

Chapter 964

On the outside, she sounded calm and composed, yet on the inside, she felt as if her heart was being torn into pieces.

Even though what she said made sense, it was hard for her to let go of Nia. It was nearly impossible for her to give up on Nia.

She would definitely be in pain if she were to be separated from Nia.

Nia was her family but Charlie was her responsibility. In the end, she had chosen to give up on Nia and go back to Charlie. It took her a lot of courage to come to this decision.

She simply hoped that Charlie would recover quickly so that her efforts would not go to waste.

She knew that she had hurt Charlie deeply and there might be a chance that he would not believe her nor agree with her decision.

But, Charlie, on the other hand, said flatly, "Are you done talking? Can you please tell me who you are now?"

Meredith was stunned.

Meredith's eyes widened in shock. After a few seconds, she grabbed his hand and asked, "Charlie, you..."

"You're right, I don't remember you. So, would you mind introducing yourself?" Charlie pulled back his hand from her grip again.

Charlie seemed distant.

"Charlie, do you really not remember me at all?" Aghast, Meredith went on, "I am Meredith, Meredith Leighton. Your wife."

"My wife?" Charlie frowned as he studied her.

"Yes." Meredith nodded.

Judging by his response, could it be that Charlie had lost his memories?

But how was it possible?

He injured his wrist, not his head.

"But I've got a girlfriend," Confused, Charlie replied.

Meredith did not know what to say.

He had a girlfriend?

What was happening exactly?

Did Charlie lose his memories or was he simply confused?

"Charlie, listen to me..." Meredith reached out her hand, wanting to hold his hand but Charlie avoided him.

Meredith's hand froze mid-air. But she went on, "You don't have a girlfriend but you have a wife. And that is me, Meredith Leighton. Do you remember now?"

Charlie shook his head, indicating that he remembered nothing.

He then closed his eyes slowly. "I'm feeling a bit tired and want to get some rest."

Looking at Charlie who had his eyes closed, Meredith did not know what to say.

Charlie had lost a lot of weight and the patient gown looked extra loose on him. Meredith felt heartbroken seeing him in this state.

Meredith had made up her mind again to stay by Charlie's side.

She helped to adjust his blanket before walking out of the ward. She went to meet Charlie's mother who was in the lounging room.

Meredith found her sitting on the sofa as if she was waiting for her.

"Mrs. Larson, did Charlie lose her memories?" A confused Meredith asked.

"I wasn't sure and that is why I called you here," Charlie's mother replied coldly.

Meredith replied, "It seems like he did lose his memories. But why? He clearly only injured his hand."

"I've hired someone to hypnotize him," Charlie's mother replied coldly.

"What did you do?" Aghast, Meredith stared at her and asked, "You made Charlie lose his memories?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 965

Chapter 965

Even though she had heard of erasing someone's memories through hypnosis, this is the first time she had encountered this.

And the hypnosis actually worked.

"Mrs. Larson, wouldn't this hurt Charlie? I've heard that things could easily go wrong if we're not careful."

"It's better than how he was hurt last time," Charlie's mother glanced coldly at her and said, "Meredith Leighton, do you really think that he can accept the fact that his wife ran away with another man and the fact that he is crippled? I managed to save him once when he was at death's door, but what about the next time? Would he be that lucky?"

"..."

"But of course, he's not your son. Why should you care?"

"Mrs. Larson, I know that your intentions are good and you're doing this for Charlie's sake. But what you did is too dangerous. I hope you won't try this again."

She then added, "I've promised that I would stay by Charlie and take care of him. I will not let him have the chance to do such a foolish thing anymore."

"Meredith, tell me, are you convinced by what you say?"

"Yes."

"But Charlie and I, we don't believe you. I think that your heart and soul will leave with Josiah as soon as he calls."

Looking at the coldness in her eyes, Meredith knew that there was nothing else that she could say to change Charlie's mother's mind.

She inhaled softly and said, "Then what do you plan to do? Keep Charlie this way? With his memories lost?"

"..."

"If not, what else? Tell him that his wife had spent the New Year with another man?"

"..."

Meredith was rendered speechless.

Charlie's mother said with a straight face, "Even though Charlie has lost his memories now, who's to say that he won't remember them again? So you better keep your promise, stay by his side, and create new memories together. In case one day he really does remember everything, it would not break him down too much. Do you understand?"

"Yes," Meredith nodded.

"You better be, if not I'll never forgive you," Charlie's mother warned.

Meredith though, was unfazed by her taunts. Instead, she took two steps forward and stopped right in front of her.

"Mrs. Larson, there's something that I need to clarify. I only choose to stay with Charlie not because of your threats or orders, it is because Charlie is my husband. I want to stay with him and I am doing this willingly."

Charlie's mother's face darkened. "Meredith Leighton, is this the way you talk to your elders?"

"No," Meredith shook her head and went on, "you're Charlie's mother and I used to respect you. But it should go both ways. Since I don't think that you respect me, there's no need for me to keep receiving your cold shoulders."

"So I hope that from now on, you can be more polite to me when you talk to me. After all, both of us have the same aim, don't we? All we want is for Charlie to get better soon."

"..."

"And, I am after all Nia's mother. I hope that you would stop hiring people to inflict harm on me. It's not because I'm scared to die. But this would only trigger Josiah to want to protect me and keep me next to him."

Charlie's mother's face was distorted in anger.

For the sake of saving her face, she scoffed, "You're threatening me with Josiah?"

"I'm just speaking the facts," Meredith looked down and went on, "I'm sure you know how Josiah is better than I do. I'm only telling you this so that I can stay by Charlie's side without any worries."

Meredith then walked out of the lounging room.

Charlie's mother shouted, "Stop right there!"

Meredith ignored her and continued making her way out.

She had made it clear that she did not make the decision to stay simply because of Charlie's mother's orders.

When Meredith returned to Charlie's room, she heard a familiar voice.

"Charlie, try some of this, hmm? I bought this, especially for you."

Was it... Kimberly Jackson?

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Chapter 966

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What was she doing here? The last time Meredith saw her was when Charlie slapped her across the face and kicked her out of the hospital.

And from her voice, it sounded like she was back on good terms with Charlie.

Meredith hesitated before finally knocking on the door and walking inside.

Both of them turned to look at her and their gaze turned cold at the same time.

Meredith took a glance at Charlie who was on the bed and then looked at Kimberly who was feeding him fruits. Even though the situation was rather strange, she still greeted Kimberly, "Hey Kimberly. Are you here to see Charlie?"

Staring at Meredith, Kimberly mocked, "Meredith Leighton, shouldn't you be spending the New Year with your ex-husband and daughter? Since when do you have the time to come see Charlie?"

"..."

Meredith looked at Charlie and wanted to explain herself.

But Kimberly added, "Go back to your ex-husband. I'll be here for Charlie."

Meredith knew that Kimberly commented on that on purpose. She suddenly recalled that Charlie mentioned that he had a girlfriend and it seemed like Kimberly was that girlfriend.

Did Kimberly seize the opportunity that Charlie had lost his memories and claimed that she was his girlfriend?

Meredith walked over to them and said to Charlie, "Charlie, Kimberly is not your girlfriend. She is just your bandmate."

Charlie was simply staring at her with eyes of doubt.

Kimberly quickly explained, "Even if I'm not Charlie's girlfriend, it is a fact that I've got a crush on him for a long time. And, I will never betray Charlie as you did! Never!"

"Miss Kimberly, I would appreciate it if you refrain from trying to drive a wedge between Charlie and me." Meredith stared at her and went on, "and, Charlie is still recovering and he is not in a good mood. I hope that you can be more considerate of him and stop upsetting him."

Rage gripped Kimberly as she fumed, "It's not like I said anything wrong. You don't even have the nerves to admit what horrible things you've done to Charlie and now you're accusing me of being selfish?"

"Miss Kimberly..."

"Enough!" Charlie shouted.

He looked up and stared coldly at Meredith. "Are you done? If yes, please leave."

"Charlie, are you asking me to leave?" In shock, Meredith asked, "You..."

"Do you not hear him? Charlie asked you to leave," Kimberly urged, "Meredith Leighton, even though Charlie has lost his memories, he has heard about where you've been and what you've done."

Meredith stared at her silently.

Kimberly pushed Meredith toward the door and said, "Get out and stay away from Charlie!"

Right when the both of them reached the door, in a swift move, Meredith pushed Kimberly out of the door and closed the door.

Kimberly stumbled out of the room. She turned around and started hitting the door. "Are you out of your mind, Meredith Leighton? Open the door right now!"

"You're the one who's not in their right mind," Meredith went on with a lowered voice, "we're at the hospital. Mind your voice if you don't want to disturb other patients here."

"You..." Kimberly fumed, "you're such a b*tch!"

But Kimberly quickly composed herself and stopped before she caused a scene.

Meredith inhaled slowly before turning around to only meet Charlie's hostile gaze on her.

"Charlie," She called out to him.

"Why did you lock her out?" Charlie asked as he stared at her.

"Because I wanted to talk to you." Meredith sat down on the edge of his bed, reaching out her hand wanting to hold his hand. But Charlie had avoided her with a look of disdain on his face.

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Charlie had been avoiding her several times today but Meredith still felt disappointed.

"Just say what you need to and keep your hands off me," Charlie said flatly and with a straight face.

"Charlie, I am the person whom you like for a long time and I am your wife."

"I know. And I also heard that in the end, you betrayed me, abandoned me for another man."

"It's not like that Charlie. I had my reasons for leaving the mansion. I didn't mean to leave you like that."

"You've been staying at your ex-husband's house for the past few days, yes?"

Meredith had no choice but to nod her head. "Yes. But it was because your mother tried to harm me and Josiah took me back to his place."

"So that means you've reconciled with your ex-husband, isn't it?" [Sweetawaz.com & NovelJar.com](#)
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".."

"If that's the case, then keep it that way. You don't have to show up here anymore and don't make it difficult for Kimberly," Charlie said.

"Charlie, you've lost your memories and you don't know everything."

"Yes, indeed. I've lost my memories. But I can see who is good to me and who is not," Charlie went on, "the person that I saw when I woke up was Kimberly, and not you."

"But you don't like Kimberly. Charlie, I'm just worried that you'd break apart when you find out that you've loved the wrong person after getting back your memories."

Meredith would not stop Charlie from liking someone else because she was the one who hurt and disappointed him. Hence, she did not have the right to insist that Charlie love her.

But Charlie did not like Kimberly at all and Charlie had not been able to move past her.

She could not let Charlie get into a relationship that he did not want, not especially when he had lost his memories.

But Charlie was unbothered. "The doctor said that I won't be able to get back my memories anymore. It doesn't matter whether I like her or not, as long as I start loving her now."

Meredith was speechless.

"Charlie, Meredith is your wife and this is a fact," Charlie's mother's voice came from the door.

She then walked into the room and said, "As for Miss Kimberly, you were never attracted to her since the day you played the band together. So what makes you think that you'll fall for her now?"

Charlie's mother knew better.

Even though Meredith had always been tangled up with Josiah and she was not respectful to her, Charlie's mother knew that deep down, Meredith had a kind heart and her intentions were good. Meredith had also been taking good care of Charlie.

Hence, Charlie's mother decided that Meredith was the most suitable candidate to take care of Charlie.

She was not convinced that Kimberly, a woman who was never married, would have the patience to spend her life with a man who was crippled.

If it was not because Charlie was wealthy, perhaps Kimberly would not even have shown any interest in

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Charlie.

"Meredith is right that it was us who forced her until she had no choice but to leave. But now that she's returned, let her stay by your side," Charlie's mother went on, "you guys are husband and wife, you should be on the same side. Stop getting into small and petty arguments."

"Who said that I can't get a divorce?" Charlie stared at his mother and asked, "Why can't I decide that I don't want a woman who had betrayed me?"

Charlie's mother replied, "You can't!"

"Why?"

"Because you were the one who insisted that you wanted to marry her and now, you should be responsible for your decision." Charlie's mother took a look at Meredith and added, "I've said the same to Meredith earlier. Since she's agreed to marry you, she'd need to be responsible for you."

"You married your sister-in-law and now you want a divorce? Charlie Larson, do you not care about the Larsons' reputation anymore?"

"Lie down and get some rest." Charlie's mother ordered and then said to Meredith, "Take good care of him. I'll get going now."

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Charlie's mother then walked out of the room.

Charlie was clutching onto the covers tightly until his knuckles turned white.

Meredith walked over to him and helped to unclench his fingers. "Calm down, Charlie. It is all my fault for what happened and I will never betray you anymore."

Charlie stared at her coldly. "Leave. I don't need you here to take care of me."

"Charlie, I will not leave no matter what you say."

The last time she left, Charlie nearly lost his life. Hence, she will never leave again.

"I'll go get some water for you." Meredith then turned around to get a glass of water.

Meredith then handed him a glass of warm water but Charlie pushed away her hands coldly.

She tried handing the glass to him again but he pushed her away again.

After several attempts, Meredith had no choice but to put down the glass. "Alright. Drink when you're thirsty."

Charlie ignored her.

Seeing how he was in a daze, Meredith said to him, "Charlie, should I go to the bookstore upstairs and get some books for you?"

"It's okay. Kimberly already bought them."

"... did she?"

"They're in the drawer."

Meredith opened the drawer to see a handful of books in there, and they were mostly books that Charlie was interested in.

Kimberly was indeed Charlie's fan girl. She seemed to know a lot about Charlie's interests.

Looking at those books, Meredith could not help but think that Kimberly was a rather nice girl. She did love Charlie but Charlie did not like her. If not, they would have made a great couple.

At noon, when Meredith was about to go prepare lunch for Charlie, Kimberly showed up again.

Arranging the lunchboxes on the table, Kimberly smiled and said, "Charlie, I made some chicken soup for you. Try and tell me if it's nice."

She made sure to cool down the soup before putting the spoon next to Charlie's mouth. "Here, try some."

Charlie nodded. "It's good."

"Really? Then you should drink more."

Kimberly continued feeding him...

Both of them were in their own world while Meredith was treated as if she was invisible.

Even though Meredith was slightly uncomfortable with what she saw, she did feel a sense of relief seeing how Charlie and Kimberly were comfortable around each other.

It had been a long time since she saw Charlie smiling ever since he lost his legs.

Perhaps it was a good thing that he lost his memories.

To avoid the awkwardness, Meredith turned around and walked out of the room.

Kimberly continued feeding Charlie until he was done with his meal.

She then walked out of the room with the cutlery in her hands, placed them in front of Meredith, and said, "You said you were going to take care of Charlie, didn't you? Go and wash these."

Looking at the used dishes, Meredith nodded. "Okay. But I will prepare Charlie's meals from now on. You don't have to do it anymore."

"But Charlie enjoys my cooking," Kimberly said.

Meredith replied, "No. Charlie prefers my cooking."

"Do you still not get it, Miss Meredith? People's taste in food will change, plus Charlie has lost his memories and this is his chance to start over, to start trying new things. Be it me or my cooking, I've already made my mark in his life."

...

Meredith had to admit that Kimberly was right.

If Charlie did fall in love with Kimberly, Meredith would not stop him.

She was simply worried that this would all just be a hallucination for Charlie. Once he woke up from it, his dreams would be shattered and he would once again suffer in pain.

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Even though Kimberly saw her chance and had gained Charlie's favor first, she was not in any way related to Charlie. Hence, Kimberly was not able to continue staying in Charlie's room.

Later in the night, the room is finally quiet.

Meredith filled a tub of hot water from the washroom to help Charlie wipe down his body.

But Charlie did not want her help and he even warned her to not lay a finger on him.

Meredith looked at him and explained patiently, "Charlie, I have always been the one to clean you back when you were in the hospital. Plus, I am your wife. Isn't it more appropriate for me to do this?"

"I made it clear that I don't want a wife that backstabbed me," Charlie replied coldly, "Meredith Leighton, can you stop hanging around me like a leech?"

"No. I have to take responsibility for you!"

Meredith then forcefully removed his pants.

Because Charlie was wearing a patient gown, the pants were removed easily. The first thing that Meredith saw was the knife cuts on his lap.

Meredith was stunned. She studied his legs that were covered with big and small cuts and were suddenly reminded of what the woman had said to her last time.

The woman said that Charlie would stab his leg with a knife to control his emotions and to relieve the pain and suffering that he was going through.

The woman even said that Charlie's legs were covered with big and small knife cuts.

Meredith finally realized that the woman was telling the truth.

Meredith suddenly felt an urge to cry as she lifted up her head and looked at Charlie.

Charlie did not know the thoughts that were running in her mind and he had his side turned to a side as he sulked.

Meredith called out to him gently, "Charlie"

Not looking at her, Charlie replied coldly, "Get it done quickly if you want to do it. And once you're done, leave."

Tracing her fingers along the scars on his legs, a heartbroken Meredith asked, "Why did you do this to yourself? Why didn't you tell me anything?"

"Tell you about what?"

"That you're in pain, that you're devastated. Why would you choose to hurt yourself?"

"I hurt myself?" Charlie finally turned his head to look at her. "You mean these scars on my legs? You're saying that I did these to myself?"

Meredith felt her heart being clenched tightly.

Could he have forgotten?

How could he have forgotten such a painful memory?

Wiping away the tears that were welling up in her eyes, Meredith shook her head and said, "No, it's not that. What I mean is that why don't you like me anymore? You clearly said that you started liking me when you were ten."

"Because you fell for someone else."

"No, I did not," Meredith claimed as she shook her head and held his hands in hers, "Charlie, things have already ended between Josiah and me. We already said that we'll never get back together."

"Enough. I don't want to hear it anymore."

Meredith then said, "Okay. I'll stop. I'll prove myself with my actions."

She then looked at his legs again.

His long and strong legs were covered with all sorts of scars and it was as if those scars were yelling at her, telling her how he was suffering and how helpless he was.

Meredith could not bring herself to see them any longer hence she quickly cleaned him and put back his clothes.

She then walked into the washroom with the tub of water.

It was then she finally let her tears fall.

She cried because she felt sorry and heartbroken.

After some time in the washroom, her phone rang.

She answered the call and Nia's voice was heard on the other end of the call, "Mommy, when are you coming home? Daddy and I are getting lonely without you here with us."

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Meredith cleared her throat softly and lowered her voice, "Nia, I won't be able to come home for the time being."

"Huh? Then when will you be able to come home?" Nia sounded utterly disappointed.

"Not sure yet." To avoid Charlie overhearing her, Meredith lowered her voice even more, "Nia, make sure you listen well to your Daddy and Lily okay? Mommy will come home to see you sometime later. It's getting late now, you should go to bed soon."

"Mommy, Daddy says that he wants to talk to you."

"I'm really busy now and I don't have the time."

"Oh, alright then," a thoughtful Nia then went on, "Mommy, you should rest early too."

"Mm, I will, darling," slightly touched, Meredith said, "goodnight, Nia."

"Goodnight, Mommy."

Meredith was of course heartbroken that she had to leave Nia so suddenly. But for Charlie's sake, she had to do what she had to.

After ending the call, Meredith composed herself in front of the mirror before stepping out of the washroom.

On the bed, Charlie had his eyes closed, it looked like he was already sleeping.

Meredith walked quietly toward his bed, adjusted his covers, and she stood there to look at him for a moment before getting into the bed that was beside Charlie's.

The next day, Kimberly showed up again at the hospital and she had even prepared breakfast for Charlie.

At the sight of Kimberly, Charlie's straight face softened a little.

"Charlie, guess what I made for you today?" Smiling, Kimberly asked.

Charlie replied, "Cream of asparagus soup."

"How did you know?"

"You mentioned that cream of asparagus soup is good for recovery," Charlie replied with a smile on his face.

"Seems like you remembered what I said last time," Kimberly looked glad.

Kimberly poured the soup into a bowl and started feeding Charlie like she did last night.

And Meredith read the room and gave the both of them space.

After all, Charlie was still recovering and it was a good thing that he was willing to eat. Hence, Meredith did not want to bother them.

After being hospitalized for a few days, Charlie was finally allowed to get discharged from the hospital. As always, Meredith went to the florist and wanted to get a bouquet of sunflowers for Charlie.

When she returned to the ward with the flowers in her hand, Kimberly was already a step ahead of her. She too had gotten sunflowers for Charlie. Kimberly was beaming brightly just like the sunflowers.

"Charlie, sunflowers are your favorite and I hope that you'll be like the sunflowers - optimistic and happy

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all the time."

Looking at the flowers in her hands, Charlie tugged at the corners of his lips, pulling them into a bright smile. "Have I always liked sunflowers? I don't remember it anymore."

"Yeah, you did. Back then when you had performances overseas, I would always give you sunflowers when you got off stage." Smiling, Kimberly went on, "I remember that there was one season where I couldn't find sunflowers anywhere and I had to fold one using a yellow color paper. You were really happy when you received them."

"Really?"

"Mm-hmm. Folded ones are much better than the ones from flower shops."

"Then why didn't you fold one for me today?"

"Because I think that a fresh sunflower is more meaningful."

Staring into the room, Meredith unconsciously tightened her grip around the sunflowers in her hands.

The truth was, it was Meredith who folded sunflowers for Charlie because the flowers were not in season and she could not get them anywhere.

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Chapter 971

But Kimberly had lied to Charlie.

Kimberly sure knew how to turn the situation in her favor whenever she saw the chance.

Meredith looked at the flower in her hand and was hesitating if she should give it to Charlie.

But as his wife, Meredith thought that it would be too much if she did not give him anything. Hence, she walked into the room.

"Charlie, congratulations on getting discharged," Smiling, she then handed the flower to Charlie and said, "this is for you."

Charlie took a glance at the flower in her hand and replied flatly, "I already received one."

Still keeping a smile on her face, Meredith replied, "That was from Miss Kimberly, and this is from me. If you don't want to hold it, I can help you hold onto it."

"You can hold it then," Charlie then said to Kimberly, "let's go, Kimberly."

"Alright," Kimberly nodded and pushed Charlie out of the room.

Wilma gave a polite nod to Meredith and followed them out of the room.

Meredith was left standing alone in the room with the flower in her hand.

Over the past few days, she had already gotten used to Charlie's coldness toward her. Hence, she got over feeling sad rather quickly.

Sighing softly, Meredith too walked out of the room.

When she arrived downstairs, Charlie's car had already started, and in the car were Charlie and Kimberly who were talking and laughing with each other.

Meredith stopped in her tracks. All of a sudden, she had the thought that there was no need for her to disrupt the peacefulness.

After all, it had been a long time since Charlie looked this happy, not after his injury.

"Stop staring now. It's just a phase. You don't have to be too bothered by it," Charlie's mother showed up out of nowhere and said.

After Meredith confronted her back then, Charlie's mother had been more polite toward Meredith.

Meredith turned to look at her and asked, "Mrs. Larson, don't you think that they look happy together? Forcing myself between them won't do any good, don't you think?"

"Anyone would be easily touched or moved by someone who reached out their hands to them when they are at their lowest and most helpless times, plus, this is Charlie that we're talking about, and he's crippled. But who's to know how long the girl can stay by Charlie's side and whether Charlie would resent you if he gets back his memory?"

Charlie's mother glanced sideways at her and asked, "Meredith Leighton, you're not looking for excuses to abandon Charlie, are you?"

"Of course not," Meredith shook her head.

"Then get into my car," Charlie's mother then got into her car.

Meredith did not hesitate and got into the car.

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Both of them returned to the mansion.

Charlie was already in his room with the help of Kimberly.

Kimberly was just coming out of Charlie's room and was about to prepare a meal for Charlie.

At the sight of Charlie's mother and Meredith, she greeted them politely.

Looking at Kimberly, Charlie's mother said in a rather gentle voice, "Miss Kimberly, it's about time and you've done enough. You should go back to where you belong."

Even though Kimberly was rather intimidated by Charlie's mother who can be a bit overbearing, she bit down on her lips and said, "Mrs. Larson, I think that what's most important right now is Charlie's recovery and I can help him with that. Why would you want me to leave?"

"Because you're not the person that Charlie loves."

Charlie's mother went on in a solemn voice, "If Charlie did not lose his memories and falls in love with you, I will definitely be happy for the both of you and I will give you my blessings."

"But what if he lost his memories?"

"You should think about what happens if his memories recover. Don't you think that he'll think that he was made a fool by all of us?"

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Chapter 972

Kimberly bit down on her lips and replied, "Don't worry, Mrs. Larson. It looks like Charlie has lost his memories for good and he will never get back his memories."

She then quickly added, "Besides, even if he does get his memories back, time would have already passed and I'm confident that Charlie will fall for me during those times. And it wouldn't matter then even if Charlie gets back his memories."

Meredith knew that Kimberly said those words for her to hear.

In the end, Kimberly said to Meredith, "Miss Meredith, I'm sure you know how I feel about Charlie, and needless to say, we all know what Josiah means to you. This is a good chance for you to return to Josiah and I really don't understand why you're hanging around Charlie."

Staring right back at Kimberly, she replied, "As Mrs. Larson had said, if Charlie had chosen you without losing his memories, I'd happily give my blessings."

"If Charlie still likes you after he gets his memories back, I too will give my blessings. As for now, I'm really sorry, and please understand that I can't step away."

"You," Kimberly was wordless with rage. "I don't need you to yield to me. I'd be happy as long as Charlie allows me to stay by his side."

"Miss Kimberly," Staring at Kimberly coldly, Charlie's mother said, "this is my house and I am in charge here. Please leave when you're asked nicely, if not, I'll call security."

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Gnawing on her lips, Kimberly simply looked at her.

"I'll leave if either of you insists on kicking her out." Charlie's voice was heard from the bedroom.

The three of them turned around to see Charlie coming out of his bedroom, sitting in his wheelchair. Meredith and Kimberly went to him nearly at the same time.

"Charlie, they are insisting that I leave." Kimberly was a step ahead of Meredith. Wrapping her arms around Charlie's, Kimberly glanced at Meredith and went on, "Miss Meredith even said that she'll not allow us to be together unless you get back your memories."

Charlie's gaze darkened as he stared at Meredith. "What more do you want?"

He then turned to look at his mother. "And you, aren't you supposed to be my mother? If so, please stop forcing me to live with a married woman who has a child and who has even cheated on me. I really can't take it."

Meredith was speechless.

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Charlie who had never rejected her in the past was now starting to be bothered by her past.

It seemed like Charlie really changed a lot after losing his memories.

Charlie's mother responded, "Charlie, don't be tricked by Miss Kimberly. How could she possibly fall for someone who can't use his legs? It's obvious that she's coming after our wealth."

"At least I'm not like Miss Meredith who is eyeing the Larsons' wealth and who can't seem to move on from her ex-husband."

Charlie announced coldly, "Enough, all of you. This is my life and I'll do what I want. I don't need either of you to tell me what to do."

Feeling pleased, Kimberly raised a brow and said to Meredith, "Do you hear what Charlie said? I am the one that he likes. So stop coming in between us."

Meredith stood in silence.

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"Kimberly, come in and read books with me." Charlie held Kimberly's hands in his.

"Sure." Kimberly then went back into the room with Charlie.

Until the both of them were out of their sight, Meredith comforted Charlie's mother, "Don't be too bothered by what she said, Mrs. Larson. Kimberly can sometimes be too straightforward."

Charlie's mother still had her eyes fixed on the bedroom. She replied flatly, "Back when Charlie was determined to marry you, his attitude was much worse compared to now. I'm already used to it. Meredith, you're on your own now." Charlie's mother then turned around and walked away.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

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Chapter 973

Meredith looked at where Charlie's mother left and shifted her gaze toward the bedroom. She was left standing all alone in the spacious living room.

But she gathered herself quickly and took a deep breath before walking into the kitchen.

In the kitchen, Wilma was looking at Meredith with a sympathetic look on her face, yet she could not hold herself back from scolding her. "Ma'am, I know you only left Mister Charlie because you were left with no choice. But aside from his nasty temper, you won't find another guy like Mister Charlie. There will definitely be a lot of girls who would like him, you... sigh."

"Allow me to say this, Ma'am. I just feel really sorry for both you and Mister Charlie."

"That's alright," Meredith flashed a smile at her and said, "as long as Charlie is happy."

"Ma'am, why would you say something like that? If you really loved each other, you wouldn't have allowed anyone to get in between the both of you. Do you perhaps not love Mister Charlie at all?"

Meredith, who was going through the fridge, froze slightly.

She was not sure what Charlie meant to her and what she felt for him.

Too many things had happened between them whilst Charlie and her had changed too.

Charlie had turned into an unreasonable person and she ended up trying to please him and make him happy so that he could return to his old self. Aside from that, Meredith did not dare to think about anything else.

"Wilma, I'll prepare lunch for today," She said to Wilma.

Seeing how Meredith was not replying to her question, Wilma did not dare to push it and simply let Meredith take over the kitchen.

Lunch was prepared swiftly and she had mostly prepared Charlie's favorite dishes.

Removing the apron on her, Meredith walked toward Charlie's room to hear Kimberly chucking happily.

Meredith had to admit that Kimberly was good at putting someone in a good mood.

Meredith was hesitant about whether she should interrupt them.

But she was worried that the dishes would go cold, hence she knocked on the door: "Charlie, lunch is ready. Come on out and eat."

The laughter in the room came to an abrupt stop and the door was pulled open.

Kimberly showed up at the door. "Okay, I'll bring the dishes up here."

Meredith took a quick glimpse inside the room to find that they were watching a comedy movie that was projected on the wall.

That explained why Kimberly was chuckling away.

"As you can see, our movie is still playing and we'll eat here instead of eating out there." Kimberly looked at Meredith and ordered, "If you're free, would you please bring the dishes in here?"

Meredith saw Charlie who was deeply immersed in the movie so she nodded. "Okay, I'll bring them inside."

She went back to the kitchen, put the dishes onto a tray, walked into the room, and placed them carefully on the table.

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She handed a plate with dishes and handed them to Charlie. "Eat while it's hot, Charlie."

Charlie took a glance at the plate, looked at Kimberly, and said, "I don't like the garlic shrimps, you can have them, Kimberly."

"Okay, I love them the most." Kimberly handed her plate to Charlie and took the plate filled with dishes from Meredith's hands.

Confused, Meredith asked Charlie, "Don't you like garlic shrimps, Charlie?"

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 974

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"Charlie said that it's too garlicky, he doesn't like it." Kimberly took a glance at the table of dishes, then pointed at the chicken wings and said, "Also, he doesn't like honey BBQ chicken wings. You know what, I'll prepare Charlie's meals from now on. You can stay out of this."

Meredith was annoyed.

Back then because Nia and her enjoyed garlic shrimps and honey BBQ chicken wings, Charlie had slowly learned to enjoy them as well.

Meredith did not expect that Charlie's taste in food would change along with losing his memories.

"Charlie, do you really not like them?" Meredith insisted.

Charlie finally shifted his gaze from the movie onto Meredith. "Meredith Leighton, can you just stop asking for attention? You're getting on my nerves."

The coldness in his gaze finally hurt Meredith.

She inhaled sharply, turned around, and walked out of the room.

While she walked out, she tried to comfort herself that she should not get angry at Charlie as he had lost his legs and even lost his memories.

She should not do this to Charlie.

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While she was watering the plants in the garden, her phone rang.

She hesitated when she saw that it was Josiah's number. But in the end, she answered.

She said right away, "Mister Josiah, I hope that this call is related to Nia. If not, you can just hang up."

Josiah, on the other end of the phone, stayed silent for a few seconds before finally saying, "Edith, I was hoping to hear your voice."

"No, this is not a valid reason. Do this again and I'll block your number." Meredith then ended the call without any hesitation.

After watering two rows of flower bushes, she reached for her phone and called Josiah again.

"Edith?" Josiah sounded slightly happy.

"I wanted to ask about how the preparation is going. Nia's going back to school tomorrow, yes?"

"Everything is ready."

"I think her uniform got a little tight, remember to get her a new one. And the school only allows them to wear white sneakers, don't forget to buy her a pair. Also, make sure she get a haircut, leaving her hair too long might get in her eyes."

Not getting any reply from Josiah, Meredith broke off and asked, "Are you even listening to what I'm saying?"

"I am."

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"Then why are you not responding?"

"I don't want to interrupt you."

Meredith was rendered rather speechless.

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"Don't worry. I've already gotten all these settled," Josiah replied.

He was after all Nia's father. Of course, he knew what he had to do.

Meredith was finally relieved. She then said, "If there's nothing else, I'm going to hang up."

"Edith, there's one more thing."

"Go on."

"When are you coming back to see me and Nia?"

"I'm not coming back anymore."

"What did you say?"

"Mrs. Larson had arranged for me and Charlie to move abroad. We will be leaving Jehovah City soon."

The tone in Josiah's voice changed abruptly. "You're out of your mind, Meredith Leighton!"

"I'm not. Us staying in Jehovah City would only make everyone unhappy, including you." Meredith tried to hide the pain in her voice and went on, "Josiah, let the past stay in the past. Let's stop all of this."

When Charlie's mother suggested that she and Charlie go overseas, Meredith agreed without a second thought.

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It was because she did not want to be involved with Josiah anymore. And she did not want to keep tormenting each other anymore.

Josiah had clearly heard what she had promised Charlie's mother the other day. Yet, he still could not accept it. "Meredith Leighton, do you not want parental custody for Nia anymore? Are you not fighting for it anymore?"

With tears welling up in her eyes, Meredith's gaze started to blur.

"I don't want it anymore and neither am I fighting for it."

"What did you say? You don't want Nia anymore?" Josiah was aghast.

He only agreed to go to court for Nia's custody so that he could force Meredith to return to him. But he did not expect that Meredith would give up even before they went to court.

"It's not that I don't want Nia anymore. I just don't want her to go around with me, not being able to settle down." Trying her best to sound calm, she added, "Besides, I agree with Charlie that Nia has grown up and the Sherbys are all good to her. There's nothing for me to worry about if she stays with the Sherbys."

"You were the one who said it, didn't you? That Nia had suffered too much back then and it's time for her to grow up with love and care from both of her parents."

Meredith did say such a thing.

But when she decided to move abroad with Charlie, she knew that it would not be possible anymore.

Even more so now.

She took a deep breath before saying, "It's fine as long as Nia knows that we love her a lot. I believe that she'll be able to understand."

Meredith believed that Nia would definitely understand as she was considerate.

"Josiah, please do me a favor and send Nia to school tomorrow," Meredith added.

"You know that it is Nia's first day of school tomorrow yet you're not going to come to see her?"

"No," Meredith was worried that Nia would not be willing to let her go once Nia saw her.

"I don't know what else to tell Nia if you don't show up tomorrow. And I don't want to lie to her that you're simply busy with work. Edith, Nia, and I..."

Before Josiah could finish his sentence, Meredith quickly ended the call.

She knew that Josiah wanted to meet her using Nia as an excuse. But she had to stop getting involved with Josiah. She could not make the same mistakes that she did last time.

She had to stand firm on her ground.

After ending the call, she continued to water the plants.

Kimberly's voice was suddenly heard, "Miss Meredith, the plants are going to drown in water."

It was then Meredith realized that the flower pot was overflowing with water.

She quickly put down the water can.

Kimberly walked over and took a glimpse at the flower pot. "Miss Meredith, if you miss your ex-husband and daughter, why don't you go home to them instead? In any case, Charlie doesn't want to see you."

Meredith could not be bothered to explain herself. She simply replied flatly, "Don't you know that it's rude to eavesdrop on someone else's conversation? Do you not even have the most basic manners, Miss Kimberly?"

She then turned around and was about to walk away.

"Wait," Kimberly suddenly called out to her.

Meredith came to a stop, turned around, looked at her, and said, "If you're trying to convince me to leave Charlie, you can save it. Because I've made myself clear a lot of times, and I don't want to repeat myself."

"Why don't you just be honest and say what it takes for you to be willing to leave Charlie," Kimberly stood in front of Meredith, stared at her, and said, "Charlie doesn't want to move abroad with you, don't you see it? Can you stop lying to yourself?"

"I've said it and I'll say it again. Unless Charlie falls for you after he gets his memories back, if not, I will never let you have him."

Solemnly, she added, "This is my last time telling you this. I hope that you'll stop asking."

Watching as Meredith walked away, Kimberly fumed, "Just so you wait! Even if Charlie gets his memories back, he will never like you!"

Meredith took a turn and disappeared into the house.

It was Nia's first day of school and Meredith of course wanted to send her to school. She even woke up early but she held herself back.

She prepared breakfast like usual.

Charlie and Kimberly showed up at the dining hall to see an absent-minded Meredith who was in the middle of preparing breakfast.

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"Charlie, what do you feel like having?" Meredith came back to her senses and asked.

"Pasta will do," Kimberly replied in Charlie's stead and added, "The pasta looks good and it's been a few days since Charlie had any pasta."

"Sure." Charlie nodded.

Kimberly got a plate of pasta for Charlie and took another for herself before taking a seat next to Charlie.

She took a bite and spat out the pasta. "Miss Meredith, you must miss your daughter so much that you forgot to add salt, didn't you?"

Meredith looked at the bowl of pasta and wondered if she really did forget to add salt.

She tasted the pasta and realized that she indeed did forget to add salt.

"I'm sorry, I'll add them right away." Hurriedly, Meredith reached for their plates.

"Forget it, it won't taste good anyway if you add them now. We'll settle for bread and milk instead."

Kimberly then got a plate of toast and a glass of milk for Charlie.

She then made a remark on purpose, "Schools are open today and if you want to see your daughter, you should go. I'm sure Charlie wouldn't mind, would you, Charlie?"

Kimberly turned to look at Charlie.

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Charlie nodded. "Mm."

Meredith shot a glare at Kimberly. "You don't have to worry yourself with this, Miss Kimberly. Nia's father will be sending her to school today. I don't need to be there."

"Why don't you need to be there? You've always used Nia as an excuse to meet with Mister Josiah, didn't you? Why aren't you doing it this time?" Kimberly sneered coldly and mocked, "are you worried that Charlie would be upset? Back then, you..."

Meredith swung her arm and slapped Kimberly across her face.

"Miss Kimberly, are you done?"

Even though Meredith did not slap her hard, Kimberly pouted her lips, covered her cheek, and started sobbing. "Meredith Leighton, how dare you hit me? Did I say anything wrong, though? You've always used Nia as an excuse to keep seeing Josiah, isn't it? If it wasn't because of you and Josiah, Charlie wouldn't have ended up like this."

"Who are you to meddle into our business?" Rage gripped Meredith and she wanted to hit Kimberly again but she was stopped by Charlie who grabbed her by the wrist.

Meredith was stunned. She turned to look at Charlie only to meet his furious gaze.

"Charlie, don't listen to her nonsense."

Meredith Leighton, how do you expect me to love a crazy woman like you?" Glaring at her furiously, Charlie seethed through his clenched jaws, "And, who are you to hit Kimberly? Do you not take me seriously?"

"It's not that," Meredith looked into his eyes and said, "Charlie, I don't need other people to meddle in our matters. Miss Kimberly is accusing me and trying to come in between us. I'm already going easy on her." She then said to Kimberly, "Miss Kimberly, I allow you to stay here only because of Charlie. Don't push it

further, if not, I'll still hit you."

Feeling slightly guilty, Kimberly glanced at her and sneered, "Stop acting all pretentious. Just own up to what you did. Come hit me again, I dare you."

Meredith felt anger thrumming through her veins and she was ready to go all out.

But her wrist was gripped tightly by Charlie.

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"Let go of me, Charlie."

"Why should I? So that you could continue bullying Kimberly?" Charlie then warned her coldly, "Meredith Leighton, don't you dare to lay your hands on her again!"

He then flung away her wrist with force.

And Meredith fell onto the floor.

"I didn't know that you're quite good at pretending you're weak. It seems like you've done it too much with Josiah and it's becoming a habit now," Kimberly went on to provoke her, "you're just shameless, aren't you? Lucky Charlie doesn't fall for your tricks!"

"Come on now, stop pretending," Kimberly reached out her hand to Meredith.

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Meredith did not get off the floor immediately. She only got back onto her feet when Kimberly dragged her up forcefully.

But before she even stood up straight, Kimberly suddenly fell face down onto the floor.

"Ouch!" Kimberly let out a painful cry and scolded Meredith, "Meredith, how could you pull me when all I wanted was to help you get up? It's so painful..."

Kimberly covered her forehead with her hands and whined, "Charlie, my head hurts a lot. Help me check if I'm bleeding..."

She removed her hand to see a blotch of redness on her forehead.

Meredith stared blankly at her.

She did not expect that Kimberly would go to such lengths just to accuse her. Meredith thought that Kimberly was just like Yena.

"Meredith Leighton, you're just despicable!" Seeing the bruises on Kimberly's forehead, Charlie raised his hand and slapped Meredith across her face.

Meredith was stunned. Startled, she stared at him. "Charlie, you're hitting me because of an outsider?"

She was deeply shaken to her core.

Back then when Charlie was not crippled, he adored and loved her, and he had never once laid a hand on her. But when he lost his legs, Charlie hurt her over and over again, but Meredith knew that Charlie did not mean it.

This was the first time that Charlie hit her because of another woman.

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"Let me say this again. I will never forgive you for laying a hand on Kimberly!" Charlie taunted.

Looking at the coldness in his eyes and how he sounded cold, Meredith was gravely disappointed.

She clenched her hand tightly into a fist, trying to hold herself back from exploding.

Kimberly mocked, "What are you doing still standing here? Get out and let Charlie eat in peace!"

Meredith ignored her. With tears welling up in her eyes, Meredith stared at Charlie and said, "Charlie, do you know why I didn't blame you for pushing me off the stairs back then? Because I know you didn't mean it. But this...today...I am really disappointed. I will remember what happened today!"

Charlie's eyes were bloodshot. It was as if he did not care that Meredith was angry and he simply hissed, "Get out!"

And Meredith walked out of the room.

In her room, Meredith smiled bitterly at herself in the mirror.

She was asking herself how Charlie ended up this way.

She wondered if it was her problem with Charlie's and if she was the reason why Charlie ended up like this.

If she did not suggest moving abroad, and if the accident did not happen, would any of these not have happened?

Could Charlie then be able to do what he likes and love who he wants to love? Instead of not being able to differentiate right from wrong?

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Meredith thought that it must be it.

It was her fault that Charlie ended up this way.

She had no right of being disappointed in him and neither did she have the right to be angry at him.

Meredith tried to gather herself and she was finally able to calm down.

She checked the time and guessed that Charlie should already be done with breakfast.

When she showed up in front of Charlie again, Meredith was especially calm.

Charlie stared at her coldly and seethed, "What are you still doing here? Do you need me to call security to throw you out of the house?"

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Meredith took a deep breath, looked him in the eyes, and said, "Charlie, I shouldn't have raised my voice at you, and I shouldn't have laid my hands on Miss Kimberly."

Charlie was not wavered by her apology. Instead, he mocked, "Are you changing your methods now?"

"Charlie, can you not talk that way? Can't we just talk things out peacefully?"

"And what do you want to talk about? About the things you did with Josiah behind my back?"

Meredith tightened her clenched fists, shook her head, and said, "Let's talk about our future, about the plans after we move abroad. We've been making plans for some time now and I want to make those plans happen with you."

"Move abroad? With you?" Charlie laughed sarcastically, "Meredith Leighton, even if I'm crippled, you can't possibly expect me to stoop so low, can you?"

"Do you really feel that way? Being together with me?"

"To be more exact, it's embarrassing."

Charlie then took out a document from the drawer and handed it to Meredith. In a cold voice, he said, "You can forget about moving abroad together. Sign this instead. Write down the amount of alimony that you want and I'll give you however much you want."

Meredith took a glance at the document. She was stunned when she read that it was the divorce papers.

Charlie was asking for a divorce?

Charlie, who did everything to stop her from leaving and even forced her to move abroad with him, was actually asking for a divorce. And he had even signed the paper.

Can someone change that much simply after losing their memories?

Meredith looked at the divorce papers, then looked at Charlie. "Charlie, do I look like someone who is after your money?"

"Is it not?" Charlie scoffed, "If it wasn't because you're after my wealth, you wouldn't have tolerated so much and even apologized first."

"Then what if I tear this divorce paper? Will that stop you from thinking this way?" Meredith then reached for the papers on the desk and tore them into pieces.

Charlie's gaze darkened as he seethed, "Meredith Leighton, are you out of your mind? I already said that you can write down as much as you want!"

"I don't need them and I don't need money," Meredith went on, "Charlie, I'll agree to the divorce only after you get back your memories. If you still want a divorce then, I will do what you want."

"As for now, I will not agree to this and I will not change my mind about moving abroad with you." She then said, "I'll leave now if there's nothing else you want to say. Get some rest."

She then walked out of the study room.

Meredith, who had just barely collected herself, was once again deeply wounded by Charlie.

Meredith pulled into a bitter smile.

Charlie's mother walked into the study only after Meredith went back into her room.

Charlie looked at his mother and asked, "What can I do for you, Mother?"

"I'm here to tell you that I've made all the arrangements for your flight. You and Meredith can leave next Saturday. Before waiting for a reply from Charlie, she went on, "Charlie, even though I haven't been supportive of your relationship with Meredith, I still want to remind you that you'll regret it if you let Meredith go."

She then looked at the pieces of paper scattered all around the floor, and said, "Things like divorce, you shouldn't bring them up so easily. What if Meredith really signs them? There'd be no turning back then."

"Are you done, Mother?" Charlie asked flatly.

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“I know what you want to say, but my answer is still the same. You and Kimberly don’t match, because it is impossible that you’d fall for her. You’ll regret it if you really get together with her.”

“Is it wrong for me to like and choose who I want?” Charlie went on, “don’t worry, Mother. I will be responsible for my decision and even if I do regret my decision in the future, I’d have to suck it up. I’ll not blame you or anyone else.”

“If that’s the case, you can decide after you get your memories back. Before that, you have only one choice, and that is to move abroad with Meredith,” Charlie’s mother suddenly got stern and warned, “this is an order.”

Even though she was forcing this onto Charlie, she had no choice because she did not want her son to have any regrets.

A confused Goldie looked at Meredith and asked, “Miss Meredith, do we really have to leave the country again when we just got back? I’ve just got myself a boyfriend and I have to do long-distance-relationship again?”

Meredith was going through work-related documents at her desk. She patted Goldie’s shoulder and said, “It’s fine. I’d need someone here at the Jehovah’s branch. You can stay here if you don’t want to go.”

“But I want to work with you, by your side.”

“It won’t be much different, Goldie. Most of our work is here in the country and we need more people to be here.”

Goldie pondered before shaking her head, “No, I’ve made up my mind. I will follow you wherever you go. I can always find a new boyfriend. But it’s hard to find such a good employer like you, Miss Meredith.”

Meredith was rendered speechless by Goldie.

At the same time, she was a bit confused. “But is it really possible to just let go that easily of someone that you love and fall for someone new when you want to?”

"Of course it's possible," Goldie went on, "we're here on this earth for a long time and we'll meet all sorts of people. And we too will be attracted to different types of people. It is only sentimental people like Miss Meredith, who would live their life focusing on only one person."

Really?

Could it be that she was the only one?

Meredith recalled the times when she liked Josiah. It was true that she only had eyes for him and she was not willing to look at any other guys aside from Josiah.

And after Josiah, it took her some time before she fell in love with Charlie. And even when Charlie tormented her and made her life a living hell, she could not bring herself to leave him.

"Goldie, if you were me, what would you do?" She asked.

"What else? Of course, I'd go back to Mister Shelby so that Nia can have a complete family."

Goldie blurted out her thoughts without thinking. She quickly realized that she might have said something wrong when Meredith remained silent.

But she knew that Meredith was not the type to be bothered by those words. She then said, "Um...I'm

sorry, Miss Meredith. Perhaps I'm biased but I've always hated that you stayed by Mister Charlie's side and take on all his bullsh*t. Now that Mister Charlie has lost his memories, I think that it is a good time to leave him."

"But Charlie only lost his memories because he was hypnotized. And it is very easy for him to get his memories back."

"Then we'll think about it when that happens."

"I can't do that. What if Charlie gets triggered again..." Meredith shook her head and said, "forget it, let's not talk about it anymore."

She did not know if Charlie would be this lucky again if he attempted to take his own life again,

"Okay, I'll stop," Goldie added, concernedly, "in any case, I will support you in whatever decision that you make, Miss Meredith. And no matter where you go, I will follow you."
"Okay, just do whatever you like," Meredith flashed a smile at her and continued to pack her stuff.

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During the evening when Meredith was getting ready to get off work, she received a call from Nia's teacher telling her that Nia was sent to the hospital because Nia was feeling unwell.

At the news, Meredith was stunned and she quickly came back to her senses and asked concernedly, "What happened to Nia? How is she?"

"She might have eaten something that she was allergic to during lunch," The teacher sounded apologetic, "I'm so sorry, Miss Meredith. Our caretaker just started not long ago and she hasn't fully memorized the kids' information. She might not know that Nia is allergic to peanuts..."

Meredith interrupted her, "How is Nia now? Which hospital is she at?"

"Mister Josiah had informed me that Nia should be sent to Crest Care Hospital if anything should happen, So..."

"Okay, thanks." Meredith then started running toward the door.

"What's wrong, Miss Meredith? What happened?" Goldie asked.

"Something urgent came up. Goldie, please take care of the rest."

She then walked into the lift before Goldie could even reply to her.

Meredith got into her car, started the engine, put on her Bluetooth earphones, and made a call to Josiah.

Very quickly, Josiah answered the call and Meredith asked urgently, "Do you already know what happened to Nia? Have you made arrangements at the hospital?"

"Yes," Josiah comforted her, "Edith, calm down. Nia is okay, it's not serious."

"Really?"

"Yes. The director of the hospital is attending to Nia personally. So don't worry."

Meredith finally felt slightly relieved after getting Josiah's reassurance.

But she was worried that Josiah might be lying to her so that she would not be worried. Hence, she rushed her way to the hospital.

By the time she showed up at the hospital, Nia was in the ER.

Meredith felt her legs go weak and Josiah quickly caught her in his arms. "Are you okay, Edith?"

"She's in the ER! How could you tell me that she is fine?" Drowning in feelings of worriedness, Meredith hit him and cried, "You're a liar, Josiah! Why did you lie to me!"

"I didn't lie, Edith. It is normal that she is in the ER because she had an allergic reaction. Besides, the doctor came out earlier and informed me that Nia had already regained her consciousness."

Meredith took another look at the door that was closed tightly. "She woke up? And you're not lying to me?"

"It's the truth and I'm not lying." Josiah held Meredith in his arms tightly, worried that she would collapse.

Looking at Meredith whom he had missed and yearned for, he felt a rush of emotions in him.

He wondered if this was the only way that he could only get to see her, only if something happened to Nia.

Meredith calmed down gradually. But soon, she complained, "What are you even doing? Shouldn't you remind the teachers that Nia is allergic to peanuts? If anything happens to Nia, I will not forgive you!"

Looking at how she got all worked up, Josiah looked at her and said, "Edith, if you worry so much about Nia, why not come back and we'll take care of her together."

Meredith was stunned. But she quickly shook her head.

She too wanted to stay to protect Nia, but what about Charlie then?

She sniffled and said, "I am partly responsible for what happened to Nia too. I will do my best to remind the teachers at school again."

Seeing how Meredith was determined, Josiah felt a wave of disappointment crashing into him.

It seemed as if Meredith would not be swayed by whatever he said anymore. Hence, he could only comfort her, "It is my fault for what happened today. Don't worry, I will do what I can to make sure that this won't happen again."

Meredith was rather flustered that Josiah was being extra nice.

"Thank you," She said. "Why would you need to thank me? Nia is my daughter too."

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“I’m quite irresponsible for letting you care for Nia alone.”

“So, are you sure you’re leaving?”

“Hmm.” Meredith gently nodded.

This was the answer, but Josiah still felt terrible inside. Only this time, he did not get worked up questioning her or stopping her.

He chose silence instead.

Since they had to split, he would rather do it more dignified and elegant.

In the end, he only reminded her, “Once you’re there, take good care of yourself. Protect yourself. If you can’t take it there any longer you can tell me. No matter where you are, I will be able to fetch you back.”

Hearing his words, Meredith’s eyes turned sore and prickly. It was uncomfortable. She looked up and suppressed her bitter tears. She said, “Thank you. I believe that Charlie won’t forget about me.”

He would surely remember her. He would surely remember that she was the woman he wanted to marry.

The emergency room door finally opened, and Nia was pushed out by the medical staff.

Meredith quickly went to her and grabbed Nia’s hand while anxiously calling out, “Nia, Nia, are you okay? Are you feeling better?”

Nia’s eyes were initially closed. When she heard Meredith’s voice, she instantly opened her eyes. Her eyes were filled with delight. “Mommy, you’re finally back!”

“Yes, Mommy is back.” Meredith could no longer hold back her tears. She nodded and said, “I’m sorry, Nia. I should have returned earlier to see you, to send you to school. I’m sorry...”

Nia understandingly nodded her head. She lifted her hand and wiped away Meredith's tears. "Mommy, don't cry. You're busy working. I have Daddy with me. I don't feel bad."

"Nia..." Meredith's heart was broken looking at Nia's pale face.

Josiah helped her up and said, "Okay, Edith, let the doctor take Nia to her ward. We'll talk later."

"O-Okay." Only then did Meredith take a step back to let the medical staff take Nia away.

Immediately, she looked at the doctor. "Is Nia alright?"

The doctor nodded and said, "Hmm, Mister Josiah, Miss Meredith, don't worry. Nia has already come around. She is fine. She can be discharged in a day or two."

"That's great." Meredith was finally relieved.

The doctor left. Josiah, holding onto Meredith's shoulder, teased, "Look how this frightened you so much. Since when were you so fragile."

Meredith glared at him with tears in her eyes. She said curtly, "I wondered whose voice was quivering with anxiety just now." "Did I?"

"Of course, you won't notice it."

Meredith remembered about the call with Josiah a moment ago. His voice did indeed sound strange. He must have been frightened by Nia.

He was only acting strong to comfort her. Looking at him, Meredith suddenly felt that having someone by her side was not bad too. At least, when she felt the most helpless and most disappointed, someone could give her support.

Charlie was her support previously, but he has fallen. It had become Josiah instead.

She inhaled and walked toward Nia's room. After some rest, Nia was feeling much better.

"Nia, do you want to eat something?" Josiah asked tenderly, "Should we get some fruits?"

Nia nodded. Josiah took the fruit and peeled it for her.

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Meredith caressed Nia's pale face. She was heartbroken yet relieved, relieved that Nia was finally alright.

"Nia, you have to pay attention to what you eat in the future, alright? If you see unfamiliar food, you must ask the teacher what it is. If it's inedible, don't touch it."

Nia nodded. "Okay."

Josiah said, "No need for all that trouble. In the future, Nia doesn't have to eat the school's food. I'll get someone to prepare Nia's food."

"No." Nia shook her head. "Daddy, I don't want to eat alone. I want to eat with my classmates."

"But the ingredients of the food in your school are too unclean. What if you ate something wrong like today?"

"I won't. I will pay more attention to it in the future," Nia said.

Josiah was about to say something else when Meredith stopped him. "Let's listen to Nia."

"What?" Josiah was stunned. He thought that Meredith would support his plan. After all, she was frightened to death a moment ago.

"There are so many children in school. If we make Nia the only special one, her classmates will surely tease her and single her out."

"Yes, I don't want to be left alone!" Nia nodded in agreement. She said to Meredith gratefully, "Mommy knows me best!"

"Will she be singled out just because they don't eat together?" Josiah did not understand.

Meredith glanced at him.

"Mister Josiah, you have been so used to being alone usually. Of course, you won't be able to understand the feeling of being left out. Nia still has a long time of living in a collective. Of course, she can't be all high and mighty like you, being unapproachable."

Meredith's tone had hints of her experience of being singled out and bullied.

Josiah finally understood. He thought about it and it seemed to make sense.

"Okay. I indeed did not think of that. Then, we shall continue eating school food in the future."

"Hmm, Daddy, Mommy, don't worry. I will pay more attention in the future."

"That's great." Josiah passed the peeled and sliced apple to Nia. "Come, have some apples, Nia."

"Thank you, Daddy." Nia accepted the apple and ate it.

Josiah gave Meredith a piece too.

"I'm not eating it."

"Have some. Look at how chapped your lips are. You surely must have been too busy to drink water or eat fruits." Josiah looked at her slightly chapped lips.

Although it was chapped, it was still alluring, making one feel like kissing her.

If it were not for Nia, he might have already moistened her lips with his lips.

"It was the wind when I was rushing over," Meredith argued.

However, she still accepted the apple from Josiah and ate them.

Although Josiah's apple-slicing skills were not that great, he was still meticulous. He patiently sliced the apple and shared it with Meredith and Nia.

"Mommy, when did you return?" Nia looked at Meredith and asked.

"Today. Once I returned, I received news of your allergy. It almost scared me to death," Meredith said a little worriedly

Nia looked at her and asked once more. "If I did not have any allergy, would you not have come and see me?"

Meredith was stunned. She immediately shook her head. "Of course, not. It's not that I didn't come to see you on purpose. My work has kept me busy."

"But didn't you transfer your work back to Jehovah City? Why did you still leave for so many days?" Nia held Meredith's palms. "Mommy, I know you're busy, but I'll miss you. Can you come and see me more often in the future?" In the future...

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Chapter 983

Chapter 983 There was most likely not a chance to see Nia in the future! After all, she would be two countries apart!

“Nia...” Meredith caressed Nia’s small head and said, “Didn’t you say that you’ll be fine as long as Daddy is around? You already have been living with Daddy usually. I’ll return to see you when I’m free, okay?”

Nia looked at her, then at Josiah.

Josiah understood that Nia wanted Meredith to stay, but he still stood next to Meredith and comforted Nia, “Nia, Mommy said she will return to see you when she is free. I’ll spend more time with you in the future, alright?”

Although Nia was feeling a little down, she was still a mature child after all. Listening to her parents, she could only nod obediently.

Due to the medicine. After eating the apple, Nia fell asleep.

Inside the ward, Josiah and Meredith kept watching over Nia by her bed. No one was willing to leave.

Finally, Josiah was the one who said, “Don’t you need to return to be with Charlie?”

Meredith shook her head.

Charlie has Kimberly. He did not need her to be with him nor serve him. Whether she returned or not was important to him.

Nia, on the other hand, needed her Mommy at that moment.

“If you’re busy, you can head back first. I’ll be here with Nia,” Meredith said.

As the head of the Shelby Group, Josiah was naturally busy. However, Josiah could finally see Meredith after so much difficulty. How was he willing to leave?

He firmly refused her kindness. “It’s fine. I’m not busy today.”

He added, "You haven't had any food, right? I'll get someone to send some food over."

"No need for that."

"What do you mean by that? Are you planning to starve?"

Meredith was speechless. She looked out of the window. It was dinner time.

"After all, Nia needs to have some food too, just make do and have some food," Josiah said.

Without waiting for Josiah's instructions, the director of the hospital had already made the kitchen prepare food for the family of three.

Meredith saw the nurses entering with food. She swept a glance at Josiah. "When did you get them to make it?"

"Mister Zyion got the kitchen to make it. Eat while it's hot."

Josiah sat down in the chair. He placed some meat on her plate, before putting some fish too. His movement was swift and natural.

Meredith said nothing. She merely picked up her plate and started eating.

She only ate some before putting her plate down.

"Why are you only having so little? Did the Larsons make your appetite shrink?" Josiah looked at her plate

and teased her.

"I'm not hungry."

"You'll be hungry at night. Have some more." Josiah could not get rid of his domineering attitude. He even added more food to her plate.

Although Meredith disliked him for doing things on his initiative, seeing how he was being kind, she decided not to pursue it. She picked up her plate and continued eating.

She finally managed to eat until Josiah was satisfied before she started keeping the cutleries.

Josiah directly snatched it away from her. "Just place it here and let them take it away. I'll send you home first."

“I’ll wait for Nia to wake up and have some food first before heading back.” “Are you sure returning so late won’t get you beaten up?”

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“Josiah, will you stop taunting me?”

She rarely did not go up against him but rather used a pleading tone with him.

Josiah was used to her being defensive. At that moment, he was at a loss for words. The ward was so silent, only the sounds of Meredith tidying the dishes up.

Josiah looked at her slender figure. He had the urge to rush up to her and hug her tightly.

Hug her tightly and treat her as well as possible.

It was a pity that she no longer gave her this chance. Even if he tried his best to get custody of Nia to force her to return to him, it was pointless.

Nia slept for two hours and finally woke up. When she opened her eyes, she saw her parents still there, she was elated.

“Mommy, I thought when I woke up, you would be busy working again,” Nia said with a smile at Meredith.

Looking at how happy Nia was, Meredith was heartbroken and feeling guilty.

Previously, Nia was always looking for her Daddy, yet she could not find her. At that moment, it had become Nia looking for her Mommy instead. She was such a poor girl.

Meredith did not express the emotions in her heart. She replied to Nia with a gentle smile. “I want to wait

for you to wake up and eat before leaving.”

Nia immediately caught Meredith’s main point. She asked, “Are you leaving after I eat?”

Meredith nodded. "Yes. It's late. I need to head back already."

Josiah comforted Nia by the side, "Nia, didn't we say that I'll take care of you in the future so that Mommy can work in peace?"

"Oh." Nia's smile vanished.

"Come, let's have dinner." Meredith took the bowl from Josiah. She was stirring the oatmeal porridge while smiling lightly. "The porridge smells great. You should have more."

"Mommy, can I not eat yet?"

"Why?"

"Because I'm not hungry."

Meredith was speechless. She stopped her actions and looked at Nia's hopeful eyes.

It was not that Nia was not hungry. She clearly did not want Meredith to leave! Was it because Meredith said that she was going to leave after her dinner, so she would rather starve and not eat?

Meredith's nose suddenly turned sore. She placed the bowl in Josiah's hand and said, "Why don't you feed Nia? I'll go buy some fruit."

Then, she left without saying a single word.

Josiah looked at Meredith leaving quickly before looking at Nia looking down in bed. He smiled and comforted her, "Nia, it's fine. It's the same if I feed you."

"Daddy, did I make Mommy angry, so she ran away?" Nia asked sadly.

"No." Josiah smiled and pinched her nose a little. "Nia, you know how Mommy is. She will never be angry with you."

"But she suddenly ran off." Nia felt that Meredith was angry. She shook Josiah's arm and said, "Daddy, quickly go check up on Mommy. Help me apologize to her too. Daddy, go quick!"

"Look at how worried you are." Josiah smiled and shook his head. "Okay, once you finish up your food, I'll go. If not, if Mommy knew that you didn't finish your food, she would be angry at me."

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When Nia heard what Josiah said, she immediately sat up, took over the bowl from Josiah, and started gulping down the porridge.

Josiah immediately grabbed her spoon and stopped her. "Don't eat so quickly. Be careful, you might choke on it."

"I'm not a baby. I won't choke on it. Daddy, go look for Mommy quickly."

"No. You have to eat slower. I'll look for her once you finish."

Nia could only slow her pace and finish the food in her bowl mouthful after mouthful.

After finishing the food, she showed Josiah the bowl. "Can you leave now?"

"Okay. Stay in bed. Don't run around, got it?"

"Hmm. I won't run around," Nia nodded and promised.

Meredith did not leave. She was just sitting on the chair by the door. She heard the entire conversation between father and daughter. Her already broken heart constricted tighter, feeling worse.

Josiah guessed that Meredith would not truly leave. When he saw her sitting by the door, he was not surprised.

He grabbed her by the wrist and led her to the balcony at the end of the corridor.

Meredith tried to struggle while softly saying, "Josiah, what are you doing? It'll be bad if other people see

US."

They were at the Crest Care Hospital. The medical staff all knew her and Josiah. They also knew that they were divorced.

Josiah did not let her go or say anything. He pulled her to the balcony at the corner before looking at her and saying, "Edith, if you feel terrible, don't hold it in. After all, I'm not dead yet."

Meredith was stunned. Then, she shook her head. "Josiah, don't look at me with that expression. I only feel a little sorry for Nia. My heart hurts a little, that's all."

"I know." Josiah nodded, "I know you miss Nia, nor can you let her go. If that's the case, why are you still doing this to yourself?"

"Josiah, I don't want to repeat my words."

"Charlie's legs were crippled because of you. You owe Charlie one previously. Is that it? These are just the psychological burdens you add to yourself. Is it worth abandoning your child and leaving? You only think about your guilty conscience, yet you never thought about how terrible Nia would feel if you left?"

"No!" Meredith interrupted him. "Josiah, don't spew nonsense. It isn't because of my guilty conscience. I am Charlie's wife. I have a responsibility to save him and care for him. I only want him to get well soon!"

Meredith shook her head angrily. "You can't misunderstand me like that. If this is how you think of me, Nia would surely think the same too. She would resent me to death."

Josiah looked at the tears falling out of her eyes.

He was heartbroken. He pulled her into his arms. "I'm sorry, Edith. I was talking nonsense. I have misunderstood your intentions. I only said this to make you stay. I'm the selfish one here. I'm sorry..."

Tears fell from Meredith's eyes. "It has nothing to do with you."

Josiah raised his hand and patted her on her shoulders. "Alright. Don't be sad already. Nia is an understanding girl. You should tell her the truth and not use work as an excuse to lie to her."

Meredith thought for a while before gently nodding. "You are right."

Back then, she lied to Nia saying that her Daddy was working somewhere far away, which caused Nia to wait and hope for her Daddy's return every day.

At that moment, she used the same lie on Nia once more. Nia would surely feel that she only had work in her eyes.

Meredith sniffled and got out of Josiah's arms. She apologized rather awkwardly, "I'm sorry. I lost my composure."

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*I'm the one who lost my composure," Josiah said,

"No matter what, thank you." Meredith reached out her hand and wiped away the tear marks on his shoulder with her sleeve.

Looking at how she stained such an expensive suit of his, she felt even more embarrassed.

Josiah was a little delighted. After all, she had not treated him so calmly for a very long time.

He smiled and said, "Nia is still worried that you're angry at her. You should head back quickly."

Meredith was silent for a while before saying, "Mister Josiah, I want to have a few words alone with Nia."

Josiah nodded

Meredith left with the excuse of buying fruits. After leaving the balcony, she did not return to the ward

directly. She went downstairs to get Nia's favorite cherries.

By the time she brought the fruits back to Nia, she had already put on her usual tender expression.

"Nia, did you finish your food? I'll go wash some fruits for you, okay?"

Nia saw the smile on Meredith's face and the fruits in her hand. She asked curiously, "Did you really go to buy fruits? You're not angry at me?"

Meredith smiled and ruffled Nia's head. "Silly girl. You're so understanding and adorable. How could I get angry at you?"

"Because I was not willing to have my dinner just now."

“Didn’t you say because you were not hungry? If you’re not hungry, of course, you could eat your dinner later.”

Meredith brought the cherries to wash them. After washing them. She passed them to Nia while thinking

about how she should tell Nia about her matter.

In the end, it was Nia who asked, “Mommy, did you want to tell me something?”

“Yes. I indeed have something to say to you.”

“What is it?”

Meredith was silent for a few seconds before saying, ‘Nia, I was afraid that you would be worried, which is why I never told you that Papa Charlie’s health isn’t that good recently.’

“What? What happened to Papa Charlie?’ Nia was stunned before asking anxiously, “Mommy, tell me quickly”

‘Tis nothing It’s just that his emotions are getting worse, so his body is getting worse too. Which is why I need to accompany him to return abroad for treatment

Nia immediately nodded. “Mommy, I’ll come with you to go with Papa Charlie.”

Meredith saw the determination on Nia’s face She shook her head bitterly.

“Nia, you are now in elementary school. You can’t run around with me like before. You have to stay in

Jehovah City to study well

Seeing how Nia looked down, Meredith continued, “I realized that Daddy and Great Grandma like you a lot They treat you well too if you stay with the Sheldons you will surely be happy Much happier than

running around with Mommy.”

“But I want to be with Mommy and Papa Charlie,” Nia muttered.

Previously, when she stayed abroad with her Mommy and Papa Charlie, they were happy too.

“Nia, I don’t know when Papa Charlie will get better. Once he gets better, we will return. If you go abroad with me now, you will have to return with us once again in the future.

You will have to switch schools. This is not good for your growth and education. Do you understand?”

Meredith was filled with bitterness when she said that. Whether Charlie could get better or not, or even if he got better, whether they could return or not, she was not sure yet.

She said that only to comfort Nia.

Although Nia did not want to be apart from her Mommy, when she heard what Meredith said, she did not want to further make things difficult for her.

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Nia merely asked sadly, “So does that mean I can’t see you much in the future?”

Meredith thought for a while before saying, “I’ll promise you that I’ll return to see you once I am free, alright?”

“But I’ll still miss you, Mommy.” Nia suddenly leaned forward and hugged her. “Mommy, can’t you bring me along?”

“Nia, I’ll miss you too.” Meredith hugged Nia in her arms tightly. “But I really can’t take you along. You saw what Papa Charlie’s situation is like. I need all my energy to care for him to let him get better quickly. Nia, you don’t hope that Papa Charlie remains so down all the time too, right?”

Nia nodded. “I hope that Papa Charlie will get better quickly. That way, I could see Daddy and Mommy every day. Mommy, I don’t mind that you and Daddy split up, but I do not want to lose the two of you. I want to be able to see you two every day, like in the past.”

“I know.” Meredith lowered her head and kissed Nia on the forehead. “I will come back to see you, Nia.”

Nia nodded.

Nia was in Meredith’s arms for a while before looking up and asking her. “Mommy, is Papa Charlie in Jehovah City? Can I see him? I haven’t seen him for a long time.”

“Yes, but he has lost his memories. He no longer remembers you, Nia, so...let’s wait for him to get better and return before you see him.”

It was not that she did not want them to meet. It was mainly because Charlie had lost his memories. He was already treating her so badly. She guessed that he would not treat Nia any better. She was afraid that Nia would be frightened.

“Papa Charlie lost his memories?” Nia asked in surprise, “How did that happen?”

“He fell sick a few days back and lost his memories, but don’t worry, Nia. The doctor said that he would get better.”

Nia nodded. “Okay, then. Once Papa Charlie gets better, please return, Mommy.”

“Okay, I promise you.”

Meredith said bitterly, “When I’m not around, you have to take care of yourself. If there is anything, ask Daddy for help, okay?”

“Hmm. Mommy, don’t worry. I will take good care of myself.”

“My Nia is the best!” Meredith lamented while hugging Nia in relief.

Josiah was right. Nia was so understanding. She should have told her the truth long ago and not used work as an excuse to avoid her.

Nia was indeed understanding. When she knew that Papa Charlie was in Jehovah City, she said, “Mommy, it’s late. Go back quickly to care for Papa Charlie.”

“Are you sure?” Meredith lowered her head and looked at Nia. “What about you, Nia? Will you cry when I leave?”

“I won’t.” Nia shook her head. “Because Papa Charlie needs Mommy more than me.”

“Then, I’ll come to see you tomorrow, okay?”

“Okay.”

“Come, let’s have some fruits first.” Meredith brought the washed fruits over and passed Nia one.

Nia also passed one to Meredith. “Mommy, let’s eat together.”

“Okay.”

Josiah returned to the ward to see mother and daughter happily eating fruits. It looked like their talk went well. He should be happy, but he felt a little unpleasant. Subconsciously, he would rather they did not have a good talk. That way, maybe she would stay back.

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After having some fruit with Nia, Meredith got up and said, "Nia, Mommy should head back. Rest early."

"Hmm." Nia nodded. "Goodbye, Mommy."

"Bye, Nia."

Meredith then turned to Josiah. "I have to trouble you to care for Nia."

"Don't worry. I'll take care of her." Josiah gestured at her. "I'll send you back."

"No need. I drove here." Meredith looked at Nia and said, "Furthermore, Nia needs you. Why don't you stay back and be with her."

"Mommy, I can be alone," Nia said thoughtfully.

"You're still a child. How could you be alone?" Meredith bent down and caressed Nia's head. "Furthermore, with Daddy by your side, I won't worry so much."

Josiah said, "Okay, then I'll send you to the lift."

This time, Meredith did not refuse.

Coming out of the ward, Josiah immediately asked, "Did Nia not stop you?"

Meredith shook her head. "Just like what you said. Nia has always been understanding. She wouldn't stop her Mommy from caring for Papa Charlie because of her issues."

"Oh." Josiah smiled.

"Why? You look a little disappointed."

“Of course, I’m disappointed,” Josiah smiled bitterly and said, “you know how much I want you to stay.”

“Thank you for the love, but it’s too late.”

Meredith raised her hand and pressed the lift button. The lift coincidentally stopped.

She turned around and looked at Josiah. “Okay, why don’t you head back?”

“You’ll be here tomorrow, right?”

“Yes, I’ll send breakfast to Nia.”

Josiah’s darkened eyes finally lit up a little. He said, “Then...I’ll see you tomorrow.”

After sending Meredith off into the lift, Josiah turned around and returned to Nia’s ward.

He was still wondering why Nia would be so quiet. He never expected that when he entered the ward, he saw Nia standing by the door sobbing.

Josiah was stunned for a while. He immediately bent down and grabbed her by the shoulders. He said concernedly, “Nia, what is it? Why did you get out of bed? You didn’t even put on shoes.”

He looked at Nia’s bare feet.

Nia wiped away the tears in her eyes with the back of her hand while she choked up and said, “Daddy, I don’t want Mommy to leave the country with Papa Charlie. I want to go with them.”

Josiah was stunned once more.

It turns out, Nia was just faking it. She did not want to split up with Meredith.

Josiah wiped away the tears on her face, heartbroken. He said gently, “Nia, Mommy is not leaving you on purpose. She has her struggles.”

“I know, but I still don’t want her to leave.”

“Come, let’s go back to bed. Be careful not to catch a cold.” Josiah picked her up and placed her back in bed before saying, “Nia, I know you miss Mommy. I know you’re sad too. Daddy is as sad as you, but...”

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Josiah thought for a while. He did not know what the suitable way would be to console her.

He never thought Nia would speak on his behalf, "But Mommy needs to care for Papa Charlie. I know. Daddy, I'll cry for a while, and I'll be good."

Nia wiped away the tears on her face and gave Josiah an ugly smile. "Daddy, I'm feeling better. What about you?"

Josiah was speechless. Nia was so understanding. What else could he do? He could only agree with her and say, "Hmm, Daddy feels better too."

Suddenly, the pitter-patter of rain could be heard from outside the window. Josiah subconsciously turned his head to look at the dark skies outside. "It's raining."

"Did Mommy bring her umbrella?" Nia asked concernedly.

"Don't worry. She drove."

"Oh."

Meredith drove in the rain. The rain was not heavy, but it blurred her sight.

She slowly stopped the car by the side of the road. She took a piece of tissue and wiped away her tears before taking out her glasses from the glove compartment and putting them on. Her vision was better.

She parked her car by the entrance of the main house. When she entered, she saw Charlie and Kimberly in the living area watching tv.

Meredith stopped in her tracks. She looked at Charlie, who had an ugly expression, and said, "Charlie? It's late. Why are you not resting yet?"

Charlie ignored her. Kimberly, next to him, turned to look at her and mocked, "Miss Meredith, you know it's late too, right? It's already so late, why are you even coming back? Why don't you just stay at your ex husband's place?"

Meredith looked at Kimberly. There she went again.

“Miss Jackson, please shut up.” Meredith walked over to Charlie. She bent down in front of him and held his hand, saying, “Charlie, just now...”

“No need to explain. I know.” Charlie coldly shrugged his hand off her. “Kimberly is right. It’s already so late. You should stay with the Shelbys. What use is there coming home?”

“Charlie...”

“Leave! Go back to the Shelbys!” Charlie interrupted her. His tone was cold and stiff. “Kimberly, send her away.”

Kimberly immediately stood up from the sofa. She looked at Meredith and sneered, “Miss Meredith, you heard him. Charlie is asking you to leave!”

“Why? Charlie, if you know about it. Why could you still say such cold things?”

“Because Charlie doesn’t want to see a woman who keeps getting tangled up with her ex-husband while coming to him with a mouthful of lies. Charlie would be in a bad mood that way!”

Meredith looked up and coldly glared at Kimberly. She warned, “Miss Jackson. If you don’t want me to slap you again, you’ll shut up!”

“Hmph! I dare you to slap me. I’m not afraid!”

Meredith knew that Kimberly was trying to provoke her into hitting, so she did not fall for her trap. She ignored her.

She took a deep breath and looked at Charlie’s cold face. She said, “Charlie, Nia’s teacher called in the afternoon to say that Nia had an allergic reaction to food. When I rushed to the hospital, Nia was in the emergency room. Thankfully she has been rescued, so I was spending time with her in the hospital.”

“My, this excuse sounds great,” Kimberly said fearlessly, “Miss Meredith, to meet up with your ex husband, you could even come up with an excuse of Nia being in the emergency room! How amazing!”

Meredith was speechless. She continued ignoring her and continued, “Charlie, I’m telling the truth. You have to believe me.”

“I don’t believe you.” Charlie looked at her coldly. “Meredith, I’ve already said that you could return to your ex-husband and daughter anytime. There’s no need for you to use such lies to lie to me.”

“Charlie, I know you hate me now, but do you not care for Nia at all anymore?” Meredith was extremely disappointed when she heard his cold words. “Nia was still insisting on

following me and her Papa Charlie abroad. She wanted to take care of her Papa Charlie together with me.”

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Charlie’s grip on his cup tightened, but his expression had no changes. “She is the daughter of you and your ex-husband. I don’t need her to care for me. I don’t want her as my daughter too.”

Meredith was even more disappointed.

“Charlie, we’ll be going abroad to live tomorrow. Are you sure you want to say such hurtful words at the last moment?”

“Miss Meredith, do you think that Charlie really wants to live with you abroad?” Kimberly huffed, “If Mrs. Larson did not force him, do you think he will leave with you? Dream on!”

“Charlie, you have to stop listening to her lies. She just wants to meet up with her ex-husband the day before she left, yet she blatantly uses Nia as an excuse.”

“Kimberly, enough!” Meredith could no longer control herself. She went over to Kimberly and raised her hand. “You’re young, yet so vile. Do you think that just because Charlie is protecting you, you could simply spew nonsense and slander others?”

Meredith did not succeed in hitting Kimberly in the face, because Charlie caught her wrist in time and shrugged her to the floor violently like before. He coldly spat, “F*ck off!”

Kimberly raised her brows smugly. “Did you hear him? Charlie is asking you to f*ck off!”

Meredith closed her eyes in disappointment.

Kimberly continued mocking, “If I were you, I would directly return to my ex-husband and enjoy life as a family of three. As for Charlie, I would accompany him abroad. You don’t have to insist on coming along Charlie, am I right?” Kimberly turned to Charlie and ask.

Charlie looked at Meredith and said, “That’s right. Even if I’m going abroad, I don’t need you to accompany me. Kimberly is enough. Meredith, stop sticking onto me like glue.”

It's annoying!' Then, he pointed at the door. "I'm going to say it once more. Leave this place!"

Meredith looked at his cold expression, then looked at Kimberly's smug face.

She got up from the ground and strode to the door.

She knew that Charlie, who lost his memory, no longer liked her, but she did not expect that he would be that aloof and cold.

They were about to go abroad the next day, yet his attitude toward her did not get any better. How were they going to live together abroad?

Charlie in the past was not like that. He would not be easily instigated by a woman like Kimberly to hate

her.

How did he end up that way?

Although the rain outside had already stopped, the air was still cold and wet.

Meredith could not help but sneeze. She immediately pulled her clothes tighter toward her.

She turned back to look at the brightly lit yet cold mansion. She sniffled bitterly.

She could not return to the mansion. She should have headed to the hospital to be with Nia

However, she was worried that if she returned to Josiah, Kimberly would make a huge deal about it, and drive a wedge further between her and Charlie,

To not affect the plan of leaving abroad the next day, she could not leave.

After walking on the streets for a while, she finally returned to the gates of the mansion.

The gate has been locked. The guard told her that Charlie had already gone to bed but instructed him not to let her enter.

Meredith looked at the mansion in front of her. She felt even more bitter.

Meredith stayed by the gate for the entire night. Groggily, she felt a coldness wash over her. When she opened her eyes, she realized that she fell asleep leaning against the gate.

The air outside was cold, but her body was hot. She raised her hand to touch herself and realized that she has a fever.

The guard saw her that way, not only was he not sympathetic, but he even mocked, "Ma'am, it's not that I want to comment on you. You went behind Mister Charlie's back to your ex-husband's house and only returned so late at night. If it were me, I would be angry too!"

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Meredith glanced at him. She thought that he must have been brainwashed by Kimberly, which was why he thought that of her.

“Can I go in?” Meredith just got up from the ground, combined with her fever, she fumbled a little, but she forced herself to not let herself fall.

She still had to go in and make breakfast for Nia. She already said so the night before.

The guard saw her fumbling as if she could stumble over any moment, so he could only report it to Charlie.

Kimberly was the one who answered the intercom. She yawned while saying lazily, “Since she wants to come in so badly, get her to come in to make breakfast.”

The door opened and Meredith entered.

Worried that she would not be able to board the plane due to her fever, she found some medicine in the drawer and took it before heading to Charlie’s room.

Charlie had already gotten up. Kimberly was helping him put on clothes.

Seeing her, he coldly said, “Didn’t I ask you to leave? Why did you return?”

Meredith walked over to him and snatched the coat from Kimberly to help him put it on while saying, “Charlie, I was wrong last night. I’m sorry.”

Charlie, who was putting on his clothes, paused for a while. He looked at her coldly. “You were wrong?”

“Yes, I was wrong. I shouldn’t return so late at night.”

As long as he could calmly go along with the original plan, she did not mind putting the blame all on herself.

Charlie suddenly sneered. “If that’s the case, can I request that you no longer see your daughter and your ex-husband?”

Meredith was speechless.

To not meet Nia forever? How could he come up with such a domineering and selfish request? How could she do it?

“What? You can’t do it?” Charlie smiled. “I knew you were lying to me again.”

Meredith took a deep breath. “Charlie, i’ll listen to you.”

She should just agree with him first.

Charlie liked Nia so much. She believed that as long as he recovered his memories, he would surely change his mind.

“But, Charlie, I have a tiny request,” Meredith suppressed her heartache and said, “Last night, I promised Nia that I would make her breakfast today. Treat it as her last breakfast.”

“I don’t think you’re making breakfast for Nia. It’s more like you’re seeing Josiah Shelby for the last time, right?” Kimberly mocked.

Meredith ignored her and looked at Charlie fixedly, “Charlie, can I?”

“As long as you’re happy,” Charlie said coldly.

“Thank you,” Meredith thanked him and said, “Charlie, once I send Nia her breakfast, I’ll return to pack up. You should get ready too.”

Charlie ignored her, and neither did he agree to her.

Meredith took it as a tacit agreement.

She got up and walked out of the bedroom to the kitchen and started making breakfast.

She made oatmeal porridge for Nia and made Charlie’s favorite breakfast. She packed up the breakfast before heading to the door of Charlie’s bedroom. She said, “Charlie, breakfast is done. Eat it while it’s hot.” She thought that Charlie would ignore her like before, she did not expect that he would open the door.

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Charlie pushed himself on the wheelchair out and looked at her. He said, "Meredith, I'm giving you the last chance to choose. You could choose to stay with Nia. Not only will not blame you, but I would even thank you."

Meredith was stunned. She looked at his serious expression. Then, she said, "Charlie, I'm also going to say the last time. When the day you recover your memories and you still like Kimberly, I'll concede. Charlie, this time going abroad is not to just leave everything in Jehovah City behind. It is also to treat your condition, so I will be with you all the way until you get well and make your choice then."

Then, she smiled. "Go have your breakfast. I'm going to the hospital."

Seeing Meredith heading out of the mansion, Kimberly sniffled her nose and walked over to Charlie. She looked at him and said, "Charlie, whether you are going abroad to get treated or to live, I could be with you. Can you not want her?"

"I don't want her either," Charlie muttered.

Then, he pushed himself to the dining table.

The dining table was filled with a feast of breakfast. Everything was intricately made. It was all his favorite food

Charlie slowly ate his breakfast, as if he was the one eating Meredith's breakfast for the last time.

Kimberly was angry and upset seeing him that way. She had already done all she could, yet he still did not fall in love with her. What should she do?

"Charlie, stop eating already!" She agitatedly pushed the plate away from him. She said angrily, "What good is Meredith? Why can't you be more cruel to her?"

What good was Meredith?

Charlie thought about it seriously.

"Maybe it's her determination and her kindness." Charlie shook his head, smiled bitterly, and said, "That irresistible determination and kindness."

"So, you've fallen for her? You've decided to leave Jehovah City with her?" Kimberly was so anxious tears almost fell. "What about me? Should I give up on you then?"

Charlie looked at her holding his hands tightly before looking at her face. He said gently. "Kimberly, I have already given you what belongs to you."

"I don't want repayment. I only want to be with you!" Kimberly cried disappointedly. "Charlie, no matter what you become, I will never despise you. I will be much better than Meredith. I beg you not to chase me away, please?"

Kimberly wiped away the tears on her face. "Charlie, don't you want them to be together as a family? I thought you don't want Meredith to be sad. Let her be with her family. Let her live the life that she wants!

"You know that Meredith only feels grateful and responsible for you. She doesn't love you. She only loves Josiah and her daughter. She will never love you!"

Charlie's hands gripping the fork turned white slowly. He finally could no longer take it. He yelled, "Enough!"

Kimberly shut up, but her tears could not stop falling,

Charlie closed his eyes and took a deep breath. He said, "Can you stop reminding me that she doesn't love me? I beg you..."

"Charlie..." Kimberly said regretfully. "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to do it on purpose. I only...miss you."

"I understand." Charlie nodded. "Because I'm like you."

Like her, he was unloved by others, only having unrequited love!

Only, he was much luckier than her. He could meet such a kind person like Meredith.

"Kimberly, do me a last favor," Charlie said calmly, "bring my phone over."

Kimberly was initially delighted when she heard him ask her for a favor, thinking that she had a chance to be with him again. She did not expect that he only wanted his phone.

She got up and went to his bedroom to take his phone. Charlie made a call to Lucas, to get him to tail Meredith.

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Kimberly looked at Charlie in surprise. He merely placed his phone down, pulled the plate back to him, and started eating once more.

Although he did not touch Meredith just now, from her flushed face, he could see that she was most likely having a fever,

After all, she stayed outside the entire night before.

Meredith had already taken medicine, yet she did not feel better one bit. She even felt her head getting heavier and she was getting groggier.

She shook her head, trying to make herself stay conscious. However, it was useless. Her vision was starting to get blurry.

She had to stop the car by the side of the road. She planned to get out of the car to get some fresh air.

She never thought that the moment she got out of her car, two men rushed over and held her arms, dragging her to the back of her car.

Meredith was frightened. She instinctively struggled. "Who are you all? Why did you arrest me?"

The two men did not answer her questions. One of them pinned her down in the backseat while the other one drove her car.

The man in front floored the gas pedal and her car sped through into the traffic.

Meredith did not know who those men were. She could not guess where they were taking her to.

Quinley and Yena had been captured. Logically speaking, no one should be coming at her anymore. Could it be Charlie or Kimberly?

Charlie had no reason to capture her. Kimberly was just a young girl, she would not do such a thing.

The men ignored her. She could not guess their intentions.

Meredith had to force herself to calm down, trying to think how to escape.

Her brain was already foggy. With the car speeding, she felt worse.

The car drove on for a while before turning to a road that led to the suburbs

Meredith panicked. "Where are you all taking me to? My daughter is still waiting for me to send her breakfast. Can you send me to the hospital and give her breakfast before doing this?"

The man fiercely said, "If you're going to keep talking, I'll throw you out of the car!

"You Meredith was just about to say if they wanted money, she could give it to them when her mouth was sealed.

The car drove for another while more. It arrived at the cliff near the psychiatric ward.

Looking at the familiar place, Meredith stiffened.

Her memories flooded her mind, being forced to the side of the cliff by Ysabelle. She thought that Qira had died, Nia had died, and that she had lost everything

In despair, she stabbed Ysabelle and pushed her off the cliff

Meredith shrugged her head and forced herself to stop thinking about it.

She should think why they brought her there out of all places!

It was until she saw Yena coming out from behind the boulder that she gradually started to understand.

Yena, in front of her, had gotten thin and weary, yet her gaze was even more malicious than before. Her hostility was even more intense.

Her gaze was so sharp it could cut through her. She swept Meredith a gaze.

Meredith instinctively wanted to retreat, but she was dragged out of the car by the two men. They pushed her toward Yena. With a thud, she fell to the ground by Yena's feet.

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Yena directly stepped on the back of her hand.

“Meredith, do you still remember this place?” Yena’s cold voice rang out from above her.

Her fingers hurt so much that she shuddered. She bore through the pain and looked up at Yena. She asked, “Of course, I remember, but what does this place have to do with you?”

“Of course, it does. My sister died because of you, right? Back then, Ysabelle didn’t manage to kill you, I will complete this plan today, avenging my sister.”

“Yena, stop pretending.” Meredith looked up. She was sweating from the corner of her forehead. She looked at Yena and said, “You have never once remembered Qira. You don’t even care about her or miss her. You say you want to avenge her. It’s just an excuse to attack me.”

Meredith seemed to have guessed her intention. A hint of sheepishness flashed across Yena’s eyes.

Meredith continued, “Yena, do you know why I didn’t agree to your request, asking Josiah to let you go? Because I think you’re not worth it. You don’t deserve it for Qira to miss you so much. You don’t deserve me to ask Josiah to let you go. From the beginning, if you could have repented and changed yourself, living life properly, will you have become this way today? From the beginning, you brought it on yourself!”

At that, Yena was infuriated.

She had already lowered herself to beg her, yet she coldly refused.

She was not at all merciless, because could no longer stay there, so she found a way to hurt herself and took a chance to escape while being treated outside.

The first thing after escaping was to look for Meredith!

While Yena was not paying attention, Meredith retreated her hand with all her might from under Yena’s shoes.

Her slender fingers were bleeding.

She wanted to escape, but she was so dizzy, and her body was in so much pain she did not have the strength to get up.

Yena quickly pushed her back to the ground. She said coldly, “Are you planning to escape? Not a chance!”

Meredith looked up at her once more. "Miss Yena, what do you want, just say it."

Yena sneered, "You want to live? Sure. You either call your crippled husband or ex-husband. Get them to give me ten million dollars in exchange for you."

Meredith never thought that Yena would be so bold. Kidnapping and extortion for money under bright daylight?

"Miss Yena, do you think you could escape after getting the money?"

"You don't have to worry about this." Yena sneered and threw her phone, "Make your call quickly. You can choose who you want to call."

Meredith looked at the phone on the ground for a moment before reaching out to pick it up.

Yena got her to all Charlie or Josiah. Who should she call?

Under such circumstances, no matter who she called, it would be hurting them.

Although Yena was not very smart, she would not be so stupid to commit such a crime. Her goal was

definitely not as simple as money!

After hesitating for a while, Meredith dialed a short number.

When Yena saw that Meredith was calling the police, Yena immediately snatched the phone back and slapped Meredith, "I'm asking you to call your few men, yet you are calling the police?" Meredith's face was swollen from the slap. She was in so much pain she slumped to the ground.

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"You're not going to call, right? Okay! I'll call on your behalf!" Yena took the phone and quickly dialed

Josiah.

Meredith reached out to snatch the phone from her, but she kicked her back to the ground.

The call soon connected. Josiah's voice rang out. "Hello."

Yena sneered, "Josiah Shelby. Long time no see. I remember that you never take strangers' calls. Since when did you have a chance? Could it be after Meredith returned to the country...?"

Josiah, on the other end of the line, was stunned for a while before asking, "You're... Yena?"

"I never thought that you would remember my voice." Yena chuckled coquettishly, "I always said that you have me in your heart. If it weren't for that bitch, Meredith, you would have long married me already, right?"

"You're wrong. With or without Meredith in this world, I will never marry you, Yena," Josiah said coldly.

"Is that so? Mister Josiah, your words hurt." Yena hinted at the two men with her eyes and one of them immediately slapped Meredith.

Meredith was caught off guard. She yelled.

Josiah was instantly nervous. "Edith? Yena, what did you do to Meredith?"

"What to do? I like hitting someone when I'm sad. It's just a coincidence that Meredith is in front of me, so I just slapped her twice, that's all."

"You,"

"Sigh, I'm really afraid that I might push her off the cliff out of anger, so you better not make me angry, Mister Josiah."

"Yena, don't hurt Meredith. Tell me what you want, and I'll satisfy you."

"Okay, I want ten million dollars."

"Give me your account number now. I'll transfer the money to you."

"How generous, Mister Josiah!" Yena laughed with jealousy, "But the more you are this way, the sadder I am. The more I want you to watch Meredith being pushed off a cliff by me."

“Forget about it. It’s too hard waiting for you to come over. Let’s talk over a video call.” Yena changed the call into a video call.

After the call connected, Josiah immediately saw Meredith who was on the ground. Her face was pale. Her hands were filled with blood.

Behind her were a cliff and the raging sea.

Josiah was so frightened he did not dare let out a single breath. Yena was very satisfied with his reaction. She even turned the camera one round to show him. She said, “How do you find it, Mister Josiah? Do you find the cliff familiar?”

Of course, Josiah could see that this was the cliff that he got people to search all over for Meredith back then.

When Yena saw him not speaking, she thought that he did not recognize it.

“Don’t you recognize it? This was the place where you made Meredith fall over back then. You could not

see her fall over with your own eyes back then. It’s a pity, so I’m making it up for you today. I’ll let you see her fall over on your own!”

“No!” Josiah panicked. “Yena, don’t be impulsive. If you push her over the cliff, you will be apprehended by the law. By then, it’s not as simple as going to prison.” ;

At the mention of prison, Yena felt worse. She was even angrier.

“You say as if the law would let me go if I don’t push her off the cliff.” She sneered, “Josiah, do you think me, a person who has nowhere else to go, would be afraid of the law?”

Josiah immediately said, “Yena, as long as you let Meredith go, I’ll find a way to clear your crimes. I will help you live the life you want.”

Josiah was talking to her, buying time, while heading downstairs. He had already arrived at the garage. “The life I want?” Yena said bitterly, “The life I want is to spend the rest of my life with you. Will you marry

me?”

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“As long as you let Meredith go, I’ll listen to you.” Josiah could no longer care about anything else.

Yena was right. She was an outlaw. What else did she have to worry about?

All it took was an impulsive move and Meredith would fall off the cliff.

As long as Meredith was alive, he would even sacrifice his life. What more marriage?

Although Yena was tempted, her senses told her that there was no free lunch in this world. Josiah was just buying time. He was definitely not going to marry her.

She shook her head and tutted. “How touching! Too bad it’s too late!”

“Yena!” Josiah was going mad.

Although Meredith could not see the screen, she could hear Josiah clearly. She yelled at the phone, “Josiah, don’t listen to her! Don’t believe her and come over here. I’m fine. She won’t dare to do anything to me!”

“Is that so? Are you sure I won’t dare to do anything to you?” Yena hinted at the men with her eyes once more.

The man slapped Meredith to the ground once more.

Josiah was so anxious he was at a loss for words.

Those two men, on the other hand, said worryingly, “Yena, quickly get him to wire the money. If not, we won’t stay any longer.”

Yena glanced at them. “What’s the rush? Didn’t you see Mister Josiah going crazy with worry? As long as you hold onto her tightly, you’ll get the money.”

“No. Don’t listen to her.” Meredith could do nothing to Yena, so she could only say to the two men. “Didn’t you hear just now? She doesn’t want money at all. She wants my life. She is just using you two.”

The man looked at Meredith before looking at Yena. He was a little persuaded.

Yena anxiously and furiously snatched Meredith back. She grabbed her by the neck. "B*tch, if you dare to say a single word more, I'll push you off the cliff!"

At that moment, a car suddenly appeared from nearby. The familiar car stopped.

Meredith was stunned to realize that it was Charlie's car!

Yena did not even call Charlie. How was he here and so quick too?

Due to anxiousness, Charlie could not wait for Lucas to help him. He quickly threw the wheelchair out of the car and turned away from the car.

Meredith could not stop him in time. She merely said frantically. "Charlie, why are you here? Go back!"

Then, she said to Lucas, "Lucas, send Mister Charlie back. It's too dangerous here!"

Lucas looked at Charlie with a troubled expression. He said, "Ma'am when Mister Charlie found out that you were kidnapped, he insisted on coming and rescuing you."

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"Mister Charlie is here to rescue you?" Yena sized Charlie up with a malicious expression. She sneered and mocked, "Are you sure you're not here to die together with your lovely Meredith?"

"Tsk, tsk, Meredith sure is well-loved. She has merely been kidnapped, yet men were so anxious,

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sacrificing themselves on her behalf."

Charlie looked at Meredith and said to Yena, "I have already called the police. If you don't want to be caught, you should run."

"What did you say? Call the police?" Yena's expression darkened. She reprimanded the two men by the side, "Didn't you tell him that he can't call the police?"

The two men looked at each other and said, "We didn't call Mister Charlie. He came over himself."

"So, he came over himself." Yena nodded. "That's right. Since Mister Charlie doesn't have his legs anymore. He is afraid that his wife would run off, so he has the habit of sending someone to stalk his wife. I forgot about this."

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When Meredith heard what she said, she angrily pounced at Yena and slapped her. "Yena, you can insult me however you like, but you cannot insult Charlie!"

Meredith was initially so uncomfortable and weak that no matter how Yena hit her or humiliated her, she could take it, but she could not take Charlie being mocked.

Which was why she hit Yena, not knowing where she found the strength in her.

Yena did not expect that Meredith could still fight back. She was stunned for a while before saying to the two men, "What are you standing there for? Throw her off the cliff!"

"How dare you." Charlie glared at Yena coldly. "If you dare push her off the cliff, I'll make sure you'll die with her!"

"Charlie, don't be like that." Meredith shook her head and anxiously persuaded, "This woman has gone mad, ruining your future for her is not worth it."

Meredith could see that Yena clearly wanted her dead. She was worried that after Yena pushed her off the cliff, Charlie would push Yena off the cliff in anger. That way, he would truly be ruined.

To destroy himself all because of a mad woman was not worth it at all!

Charlie gazed at her deeply and said, "Meredith, no one is allowed to hurt you in the world! Including me!"

Meredith was stunned.

She looked at Charlie's affectionate gaze. She suddenly felt a little...foreign. How long has it been since he looked at her like that and said such affectionate words to her?

Ever since he lost his memories, he only loathed her!

"Charlie, you...don't hate me anymore?" Meredith gently asked.

Charlie smiled bitterly. "Meredith, you're the woman that I have loved for more than ten years and spent another few years pursuing before I could marry you. How could I hate you?"

"You remember it all?" Meredith was stunned.

At that moment, cars were coming from far away. It was more than one car too.

Yena started to panic. She yelled at the two men, "Quickly! Throw her off the cliff! Quickly!"

When the two men heard cars coming, they were so frightened they almost peed in their pants.

They curtly said to her, "Are you nuts? Look at the situation we are in, yet you only think of killing her!"

When they were approached by Yena, they initially only thought of getting together to get some money.

They never thought that Yena was not on the same page as them. She only wanted to seek revenge on Meredith, yet she did not want to help them get the money.

The two men determinedly abandoned her and escaped.

Yena glared at them running off. She was so angry she yelled, "Useless piece of trash!"

"Miss Yena, you have nowhere else to go. Just let Meredith go." Charlie said coldly, "Let her go, maybe you could still live."

"Is that so?" Yena smiled sinisterly. "I'm already in such a state. What use is there staying alive? I would rather end it all once and for all!"

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She looked at the car that stopped quickly. "Since Mister Josiah is also here, that's great. I'll let all you blind men watch Meredith die."

Then, a gaze that said she was ready for death rose in her eyes. She pounced at Meredith.

Meredith was already dizzy due to her unwell body. When she saw Yena pouncing at her, she was stunned on the spot.

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Meredith could not avoid it in time. She looked at Yena coming at her. However, right before Yena could pounce at her, Yena's body fell over off the cliff.

A figure swiftly flashed across her sight. She vaguely noticed that Charlie fell over together with Yena.

Meredith was scared to death. She instinctively went forward to grab Charlie's body, yet she could only grab the corner of his shirt.

Seeing him and the wheelchair falling off the cliff, Meredith screamed, "Charlie! Charlie!"

"Mister Charlie!" Lucas was bewildered. He also rushed over to the side of the cliff to have a look.

A moment ago, Charlie acted too quickly. Before he could react, he saw his wheelchair fiercely rushing toward Yena, knocking her over. Which was why he and the wheelchair fell over the cliff together with Yena.

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It was the raging seas below the cliff. At that instant, Charlie's body vanished. Meredith was so frightened she lost it all. She cried and tried to climb down the cliff. "Edith, what are you doing!?" Josiah had just gotten out of the car when he saw Charlie knocking Yena over. Naturally, he was bewildered too.

Seeing Meredith about to climb down the cliff, Josiah quickly rushed over and hugged her in his arms.

"Edith, you can't go down. It's too dangerous!" Josiah said anxiously.

Meredith heard his voice. She quickly turned around, grabbed him by his clothes, and pleaded, "Josiah, please help me. Please help me save Charlie. Quickly! Quickly!"

Josiah anxiously comforted her. "Okay, don't worry. I'll get someone to get Charlie up."

Without him ordering, Walter was already making calls getting people to help.

However, the waves were so huge, and the cliff was extremely steep. It would be too late to wait for the rescue team.

Josiah looked at the cliff below before handing Meredith over to Walter. He got Walter to look after Meredith before preparing to head down the cliff.

“Mister Josiah, it’s too dangerous!” Walter said anxiously, “Let me go instead!”

“No need. Look after Meredith for me,” Josiah said.

Although Meredith wanted to help Josiah to rescue Charlie, seeing him risking his life, she was frightened. She struggled while yelling, “No! Josiah, don’t go! You’ll fall to your death!”

The sounds of the wind and waves were too loud. She did not know if Josiah heard her or not.

He continued down the cliff and explored.

The waves raged loudly. The waves swept Charlie’s wheelchair and hit the boulder. Meredith looked at the familiar wheelchair. She was so panicked that she could not breathe.

In the end, her body went limp, and she slumped to the ground.

She always thought that as long as she was a little bit more patient and did well enough, one day, Charlie would be able to come out from his shell of being disabled.

For him, she was even willing to let go of Nia and give up everything in Jehovah City. However, she did

not expect that this would be the result waiting for her in the end.

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Meredith did not know how long she had passed out. She was woken up by Mary dragging her down from the bed falling to the ground.

When she came around, she saw Mary sobbing. A bad feeling instantly rose from her heart.

She looked at Mary for a long time. She was so afraid that she could barely find her voice to speak. After a long while, she said, "Where's Charlie? How is he?"

Mary suddenly stopped crying. She pounced at Meredith, grabbed her by her clothes, and shook her. "He fell from such a high place and fell into the sea. What do you think would happen to him? What do you think the outcome would be? Do you think he could climb out of the water?"

"Even if his legs were good, even if he did not injure himself when he fell, the waves are so huge, he won't be able to climb up!" Mary lost it and shrieked, "Meredith, are you happy right now? You must be satisfied!"

Meredith completely stiffened. She muttered, "Mrs. Larson, what are you saying? Charlie."

She could not finish her sentence.

Mary finished her sentence for her. "That's right. Charlie is dead! He will no longer wake up!"

Instantly, tears fell from Meredith's eyes.

Her mind was buzzing. Only one sentence was ringing in her mind. Charlie was dead. Charlie was dead.

"Shouldn't you be happy! You're finally rid of him! You finally don't need to accompany him abroad!" Mary grabbed her by the shoulders and shook her. "Laugh for me! Laugh out loud! Why are you pretending to be

sad!"

Meredith was completely baffled. She could not even cry out loud. How could she laugh?

She did not struggle or push Mary away.

At that moment, even if Mary stabbed her to death with a knife, she would not complain at all.

If Josiah did not rush over in time, she would most likely be torn to pieces by Mary.

“Aunt Mary, calm down.” Josiah quickly walked over and rescued Meredith from Mary’s clutches, protecting Meredith behind him.

“Aunt Mary, you should know that Meredith cared for Charlie more than anyone else. She was even willing to give Nia up because of Charlie. She already booked the airplane ticket. If she isn’t good enough, Charlie wouldn’t have loved her so much and sacrificed himself to save her.”

Mary looked at Meredith, who was slumped behind Josiah and said with gritted teeth, “If she really cared about Charlie, she would not have let Charlie be in such danger or let him die like that. If she really loved Charlie, she should have jumped down together with him and not still be alive here.”

“Aunt Mary, Charlie sacrificed his life in exchange for Meredith’s safety. That meant that he hoped that Meredith would live well. If you force Meredith to die, Charlie would have died for nothing.”

Josiah reached out and gently hugged Mary into his arms. He patted her shoulders and said, “Aunt Mary, I’m sorry. If you really want to blame someone, blame me. Charlie has left us. I will help him care for you in the future.”

Mary’s cries turned into laughter. She shoved him away and looked at him and Meredith. “Charlie is my only son. How could you all treat him that way? Are you afraid of retribution?”

“You want to care for me?” She pointed at herself. “Josiah, do I look like the type of person who lacks

care? I’m missing Charlie. The complete and whole Charlie. You two joined up and killed him. I will never forgive both of you for the rest of my life!” She said, turned around, and left trembling.

Josiah hinted for the servant to look after Mary.

He looked at Meredith, who was panting on the ground. He immediately helped her up. “Edith, are you alright?”

Meredith did not know what was happening to her. Her heart was aching terribly. It was so painful she could not breathe.

Charlie was dead. This was a destructive huge blow to her. She could not accept it.

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Chapter 1000

Chapter 1000 “Edith, don’t be like this.” Josiah hugged her in his arms and comforted her, “I know you’re upset. Just cry if you’re upset.”

Meredith finally broke down and sobbed, “Why... why would this happen? Why...?”

Why would God treat Charlie that way?

“If Charlie knew how sad you are, he would surely be very sad too.” Josiah comforted her helplessly, “Edith, Charlie saved you so you could live well...”

“But I don’t want him to die for me! I don’t want that!”

Charlie’s accident happened because of her. At that moment, he fell off the cliff because of her again.

Mary was right. She was always dragging him down and hurting him...

“Edith...”

Josiah was just about to continue comforting her when Meredith suddenly grabbed him by his clothes and yelled, “It’s all your fault! It’s all your fault! If you did not give Yena all those false illusions, why would she hurt Charlie repeatedly!”

Although she was the one Yena wanted to hurt, it was always Charlie that protected her from harm.

Josiah did not get angry at her complaints. He even nodded furiously. “Edith, you are right. This is all my fault. The person who should be remorseful and blaming themselves should be me, so stop blaming yourself, please?”

To lighten her psychological burden, he continued saying, “If back then I didn’t mistake her for you and let her stay with me, I wouldn’t have brought her hope and false fantasies. If I were crueler back then, getting someone to get rid of her, she wouldn’t have used getting treated as an excuse to escape to kidnap you.”

His words were filled with regret. It was a real regret. This was why no matter how Meredith blamed him or complained about him, he could not defend himself.

Meredith’s cold was not healed yet. Under the blow of Charlie’s death, she soon passed out in Josiah’s arms

Josiah looked at her swollen eyes from crying. He carefully wiped away her tears and brought her to bed.

Josiah stayed by her side for a while before instructing Lily to care for her and not let anyone go near her before leaving the ward.

After all, he still needed to deal with Charlie's funeral.

Josiah just left the ward when he saw Old Madam Shelby staggering over from the lift.

He immediately approached her and held her arm. "Grandma, why are you here?"

"How dare you still ask me why I am here!?" Old Madam Shelby looked at him with reddened eyes. "Where is Charlie? Is he really dead?"

Josiah was silent for a few seconds before gently nodding.

Receiving confirmation, Old Madam Shelby immediately sobbed. She sobbed and hit Josiah, scolding him, "Didn't I tell you to give in to him and care for him? Why did you let something like this happen to him? Josiah, why did you not care for him!"

"I'm sorry, Grandma..." Josiah was a little disappointed because everyone blamed him for Charlie's death.

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It was one thing for Old Madam Shelby and Mary blaming him. Even Meredith blamed him. That was the saddest thing

"Charlie...woo...woo...my Charlie!" Old Madam Shelby was crying so terribly that her legs turned to jelly.

Josiah had just finished comforting Meredith, yet he had to comfort his grandmother. He was barely holding it in.

He swept a cold gaze at Penny and said, "Who told Grandma?"

Penny immediately said, "Mrs. Larson."

When he heard that it was Mary, naturally, he could not say anything else.

He hugged Old Madam Shelby by the shoulders and gently comforted her, "Grandma, there is no use for you coming here. You can't help much too. Why don't you head home instead?"

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Chapter 1001

Chapter 1001

Penny glanced at the heartbroken old lady and said, "Sir, Madam Shelby wants to see Mister Charlie one last time, so she came to Jehovah City."

"Grandma... Charlie, he..." Josiah paused and could not bear to speak. "You better not see it, I'm afraid you wouldn't be able to stand the shock."

However, Old Madam Shelby shook her head and said with tears in her eyes, "Charlie is my grandson. How could I not even look at him for the last time?"

"Don't worry, I can stand it..." The old lady raised her hand and tapped her heart gently.

Not only was Old Madam Shelby reluctant to give up seeing Charlie for the last time, just like Meredith.

When Meredith woke up again, it was already nighttime.

Although her heart ached, she calmed down a little.

She knew that Charlie was gone, and it was useless for her to stay here and wait for death.

The first request she made after waking up was to see Charlie one last time. Naturally, Josiah discouraged her.

Charlie fell off the cliff and fell into the water again, and he looked particularly bad due to the fall. Even a big man could not accept it.

When Old Madam Shelby went to see him in the afternoon, she even fainted,

Meredith did not yell, but silently said, "Josiah, as Charlie's real wife, do you think it's appropriate for me not to see him for the last time? Do you think I will be able to live with myself if I don't do it?"

"..." Josiah looked at her. She had her arms around her waist, her fingers tightly clenched into fists.

He hurriedly stretched out to pull her hand and said, "Edith, you have an injury on your hand, don't clench your fist so tightly."

The wound on her injured left hand had already cracked open, and blood was seeping out from the gauze.

As for her uninjured right hand, her nails were deeply sunk into her palm, and it was already bleeding.

However, she did not feel any pain at all.

One can imagine how much pain she was in at this moment!

Josiah knew that he could not stop her, but he still reminded her. "Edith, it's not that I don't let you see Charlie, it's just that Charlie fell from such a high place and was seriously injured. I'm afraid you will blame yourself after seeing him."

Just listening to his words, Meredith was so sad that she could not breathe again.

However, she did not avoid the issue. She still insisted on seeing him.

Josiah had no choice but to follow her,

As Josiah expected, Meredith could not accept Charlie's current appearance. With just one look, she burst into tears

Immediately afterward, her legs became weak and she fainted in Josiah's arms.

Josiah hugged Meredith's body tightly. He looked at Charlie who was motionless in front of him and unconsciously said, "Charlie, when you were alive, I really wanted you to disappear, but when you died, I

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felt a little uncomfortable again. Now. Why don't you get up...get up and argue with Meredith, I'm not afraid of you anyway..."

"If you just let go like this, Meredith is about to fall into my arms again. Are you not sad at all? Aren't you

going to get up and take her back?"

Charlie naturally could not hear his words.

In the end, Josiah did not say anything else. He picked up Meredith, turned around, and walked out.

When Josiah sent Meredith into the ward, he was a little tired and collapsed.

Mister Yoseph handed him a bottle of water. He was concerned about Josiah, and he said, "Mister

Josiah, don't be too sad." Josiah raised his eyes and glanced at the water bottle. He said softly, "Bring me a cup of coffee."

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Chapter 1002

Chapter 1002

Mister Yoseph went to get a cup of coffee and handed it to Josiah.

Josiah drank coffee silently, thinking about everything that happened today as if it was all a dream.

Charlie's death did not bring him joy and happiness, but made his heart feel as if it had been cut in half.

After all, Charlie was his cousin!

After being silent for a while, Mister Yoseph reported to Josiah. "Mister Josiah, Yena's body has been found, it's being sent to..."

"I don't want to hear that." Josiah took a sip of coffee and interrupted coldly.

Mister Yoseph said hurriedly, "I'm sorry, Mister Josiah."

That was right. Mister Josiah is sad right now, so how can he care about that woman's life or death?

Mister Yoseph changed the topic. "Mister Josiah, should we find a way to divert Miss Meredith's attention? I'm worried that when she wakes up, she will not be able to accept the fact and faint again."

Of course, Josiah understood this.

When Nia 'left', Meredith went crazy.

This time, Charlie's departure will be another heavy blow to her. If there was another problem with her mental state...

However, it was a fact that Charlie was dead. What can he do?

"I can't bring Charlie back to life," he said bitterly.

If he had the ability to resurrect Charlie, he would resurrect him without hesitation.

Mister Yoseph said carefully, "Mister Josiah, why don't we bring Nia over?"

"Nia?"

"Yeah," Mister Yoseph said, "Nia is Miss Meredith's closest and most loved person after all. With Nia by her side, it will always be better."

"No, Nia will be sad."

Nia liked her Papa Charlie so much. She will definitely be sad when she finds out that Papa Charlie had left her..

"Mister Josiah, you would have to tell Nia sooner or later." Mister Yoseph said, "Even if you don't tell her now, shouldn't you tell her at the funeral and let her send Mister Charlie off one last time?"

Josiah thought about it and finally agreed.

Nia was in the VIP ward on the top floor of this hospital, but she never understood why Daddy and Mommy did not come to see her all day

Hearing the news of Papa Charlie's passing, the little girl cried.

It was just that after crying, she had to be strong again.

Daddy said that Mommy was the saddest one she must be strong to comfort Mommy.

Meredith was awakened by a soft 'Mommy'.

She opened her eyes faintly and looked at Nia's caring eyes. Tears gradually formed in the bottom of her eyes and flowed down her face.

"Nia..." she called out.

Aggrieved, Meredith felt extremely sad again.

Nia stretched out her little hand and stroked her cheek to comfort her. “Mommy, don’t be sad, Papa Charlie loves you the most, and he will be sad when he sees you sad.”

Meredith started to cry even harder, and she held Nia’s little hand. “Nia, Mommy has dragged Papa Carlie down to his death. Mommy is really useless and bad.”

“Mommy, don’t talk about yourself like that.” Nia hurriedly shook her hand and said, “Nia has already heard what Daddy said. I know that Mommy didn’t want Papa Charlie to fall.”

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Chapter 1003

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As Nia said those words, she almost cried, but in order to appease Mommy, she had to hold herself back.

Meredith could see that Nia was trying her best to comfort herself.

She got from the hospital bed and put Nia in her arms. “Nia, Mommy knows you must be very sad, right? It’s okay, just cry.”

“Mommy...” Nia really burst into tears. “Mommy is right. In fact, Nia is also very sad. Nia doesn’t want Papa Charlie to go.”

“Mommy, Nia hasn’t seen Papa Charlie for a long time,” Nia said.

Meredith suddenly thought that apart from being on the edge of the cliff, it was in the morning when she and Charlie met.

At that time, Charlie said that he would give her a chance to choose again, a chance to return to Josiah.

At that time, if she ruthlessly chose to return to Josiah’s side, Charlie would not have died, right?

However, what’s the use of thinking about it now?

The mother and daughter hugged each other and cried for a while. Nia stopped crying first and said, "Mommy, let's not be sad, okay? Papa Charlie will be worried."

Meredith nodded and hugged her small body tightly again.

Mister Yoseph was right. Nia was her dearest and most loved person, and she was also the most suitable person to be by her side and to accompany her through difficult times.

Only in front of Nia could she cry her heart out!

On the day of Charlie's funeral, it was drizzling.

Meredith stood in front of the crowd without saying a word, and was suddenly pushed to the ground by Mrs. Larson.

Josiah's eyes moved slightly, and he quickly stepped forward to support her.

After Mrs. Larson pushed Meredith away, she did not accuse and beat her, but lay in front of the tombstone. She pointed at the font on it and cried, "Why is there the name of this little slut Meredith on it? Who is this? What did you do?"

The gentleman next to him hurriedly came up and explained, "Mrs. Larson, Miss Meredith is the wife of Mister Charlie, and her name must be on the tombstone."

"What kind of wife is she?" Mrs. Larson roared with tears in her eyes. "What did she ever do for him? Has she really cared about Charlie? What right does she have to engrave her name on Charlie's tombstone?"

"Tear down the tombstone, tear it down immediately!"

Meredith broke away from Josiah and hugged Mrs. Larson, to try to comfort her. "Mom, don't do this..."

As soon as Meredith opened her mouth, Mrs. Larson shook her off. "Shut up! Please stay away from my house! Don't call me rnoml"

In the past, she did not accept Meredith calling her 'rom, and she would not accept it now.

Meredith was pushed to the ground again.

Josiah also helped her up from the ground again, looking at her drenched clothes, he felt very distressed.

“Auntie, are you sure you want to remove Meredith’s name?” After Josiah put Meredith under the umbrella, he came to Mrs. Larson. He picked up the umbrella that fell on the ground for her.

“Auntie, to tell the truth, when Meredith’s name was engraved on Charlie’s tombstone in the name of his wife, I was upset and unwilling too. But for Charlie, for Meredith, I accepted this fact. I hope you will also accept this fact.”

Josiah looked at the name on the tombstone and continued, “Let’s not say that Meredith is Charlie’s righteous wife, let’s talk about Charlie’s feelings for Meredith. Auntie, do you think that if Meredith’s name is removed, will Charlie be able to be happy? Are you happy? So please, Auntie, please don’t deprive Charlie of his wishes because you hate Meredith.”

After his remarks, Mrs. Larson was moved.

That was right, she should not deprive Charlie of his wishes just because she hated Meredith.

In order for Charlie to rest in peace, she had to accept this woman she hated so much as her daughter-in law...

She burst into tears. Josiah held her arm and said with concern, “Auntie, I’ll take you back home.”

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Chapter 1004

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When Josiah passed by Meredith, he took off his windbreaker and put it on her. He said, “Edith, don’t stay here, hurry back to the car.”

Her clothes were all wet. She will catch a cold if she stayed like this.

“I want to stay by myself for a while,” Meredith said in a hoarse voice.

“Edith...”

“You take Mrs. Larson home first, please.”

Seeing her insistence, Josiah had to accompany Mrs. Larson to go first. Before leaving, he did not forget to remind her, saying, "Don't stay too long. Be careful not to catch a cold, and I'll ask Mister Yoseph to wait for you."

Meredith did not make speak, nor did she want to speak.

People left one after another, and the surroundings were so quiet that only the sound of rustling drizzle remained.

Meredith ignored the cold and the puddling water under her feet. She silently knelt down on the ground.

On the tombstone was Charlie's picture, his smile forever frozen.

Meredith remembered that she took this photo for him abroad. At that time, he was still very healthy and happy, so his smile was extraordinarily bright.

They returned to this country not long afterward, and he was involved in a car accident.

Such a bright smile never appeared on his face again, and she never took pictures for him again.

Unconsciously, she stretched out her fingers and gently stroked his smiling face, stroking back and forth gently

"Charlie," she called in a hoarse voice.

Charlie could no longer respond to her as usual.

Tears poured out of her eyes instantly, and she then called out, "Charlie."

It was a pity that no matter how she called it, it was useless.

"Don't say his name anymore." A similarly hoarse voice suddenly sounded behind her.

Meredith was slightly startled, then turned around and saw Kimberly standing behind her at some point.

Different from the previous snarky and mean demeanor, Kimberly was very calm at this time. Apart from sadness, she did not have the usual resentful expression on her face.

Charlie was dead, so Miss Jackson should hate her even more and want to strangle her, right?

Kimberly did not beat her or scold her. Meredith said, "Kimberly, beat me up. I promise not to fight back."

She had caused Charlie's death. Even Charlie was dragged to death by her, even if she was beaten to death here, she would not complain.

Kimberly shook her head bitterly and said, "Charlie is no longer there. What's the use of me hating you and

complaining about you? Charlie won't come back either

"Miss Meredith. I should say sorry to you. In the past, I have spoken badly to you, always insulting you and

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hurting you. In fact, it was not intentional." Kimberly said silently, "Every time I hurt you, I actually felt very uncomfortable. I felt guilty and jealous. I felt guilty for hurting you, jealous of Charlie's care for you, I..."

She did not go on. She choked and wiped the tears from her face.

Meredith stared at her and asked in a trembling voice, "What do you mean?"

Kimberly looked at her and asked solemnly, "Miss Meredith, don't you understand yet? Charlie did not have amnesia at all. The reason why he pretended to have amnesia and used me to hurt you was just to remove you from him. He wanted to force you away so that you can return to live with Josiah without any pressure or a guilty conscience."

"..." Meredith was stunned.

Suddenly, in Meredith's mind, she was at the edge of the cliff again. Charlie turned around and looked at

her.

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At that time, when she saw concern and affection in Charlie's eyes, she thought it was her own illusion. It turned out that he really did not have amnesia. It turned out he only pretended to hate her during this period of time.

He did not like Kimberly at all. He just invited Kimberly to put on an act with him, and forced her to leave him, to allow her to return to Josiah.

More tears rolled down her eyes, and Meredith cried even more sadly.

“Why are you telling me this, why...” she stared at Kimberly and asked, choking up.

“I don’t want Charlie to die bearing the stain of having hurt you.”

“Charlie is so kind, devoted, and loves you so much... And yet, he ended up like this today. Shouldn’t you feel guilty and sad?”

Of course, she should!

Meredith felt more than apologetic in her heart, feeling that her whole heart was about to shatter.

She suddenly turned to grab Kimberly’s shoulders and shook her. “Is it useful for me to feel guilty? Is it useful to be sad? Can Charlie come back? Miss Jackson! How can you agree to such an excessive request? How could you have hidden this from me? If you really love him, shouldn’t you do everything in your power to make him happy?”

“You should have told me earlier, you should have made me realize Charlie’s intentions earlier. You should have asked me to get rid of that arrogant image of him...”

“Meredith, don’t you feel it yourself?” Kimberly interrupted her, and could not help raising her voice. “Every time Charlie hurts you, he is hurting more inside. After he slaps you, he hides and slaps himself ten times in his room. Every time you spend a night outside the house, he would have waited for you the entire night in front of the floor-to-ceiling window. Can’t you feel this?”

“I...” Meredith shook her head, her tears falling to the ground like broken beads. “I didn’t know, I really didn’t know.”

Don’t I have a heart? Why can’t I feel that Charlie was just pretending to be cruel? Why can’t I feel it?

“Miss Meredith, how I wish I was in your position, but unfortunately I am not...” Kimberly also cried with grief and regret

If she knew that Charlie would lose his life, she would never have agreed to anything and cooperate with him in acting

What Meredith just said was right. If she really loved Charlie, she should do everything in her power to make him live happily.

However, she chose to help him push away the most beloved woman because of her own selfishness.

At that time, when Charlie asked her for help, she agreed without much thought and worked very hard to

help

She thought that after driving Meredith back to Josiah, she would have the opportunity to stay by Charlie's side, but the result was...

The two women knelt in front of the tombstone and blamed themselves, ashamed... However, it was

meaningless.

After all, Charlie has already left and will never come back!

Meredith was reluctant to leave the cemetery for a long time. No matter how much Mister Yoseph tried to persuade her, it was useless.

In the end, Josiah brought Nia back to comfort her.

Meredith hugged Nia tightly, crying bitterly.

With red eyes, Nia patted Mommy's shoulder and comforted her. "Mommy, let's go home."

Meredith shook her head and said, "Nia, Papa Charlie is gone, and Mommy has no home anymore."

"Mommy, Nia is still here."

Nia pointed at Josiah behind her. "Daddy is also here, and Daddy is also our family."

Meredith was stunned for a moment, then shook her head quickly. "No, no, your father is no longer my

family, Nia. Don't say that. Papa Charlie will be unhappy."

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“Mommy, Papa Charlie won’t be unhappy.” Nia said, “Papa Charlie said that as long as Mommy is happy, he will be happy, no matter who Mommy is with.”

“When did Papa Charlie say that?” Meredith let go of Nia, looked at her, and asked.

“Just a week ago.” Nia said solemnly, “Papa Charlie called Nia and said it on the phone.”

“Did Papa Charlie call you?”

“Yes.” Nia nodded seriously.

“How is that possible.” Meredith shook her head with a look of disbelief. “How could Papa Charlie call you? Didn’t he have amnesia...”

No, he did not have amnesia, he just pretended it.

He also pretended that he disliked Nia.

It was all an act!

Josiah looked at her almost collapsed appearance and stepped forward to pull her up from the ground.

“Okay Edith, if you torture yourself in front of Charlie like this, don’t you think that he’ll be unhappy?”

Josiah took out a handkerchief from his pocket and wiped the water droplets on her face for her.

“Edith, everything that Charlie did, he did in hopes that you can be happy. You can’t let everything he did go to waste. If he sees your heartbroken look, everything would be in vain, understand?”

“Yes, Mommy, don’t cry anymore.” Nia’s pretty face was full of worry.

“Look, Nia is actually very sad, but Nia has better control than you. Nia knows that if she cries, Mommy will definitely cry with her.”

Josiah took her cold little body into his arms, and said softly to Charlie on the tombstone, "I hope you can rest assured, I will take good care of Meredith."

Hearing his words, Meredith cried even more sadly.

Seeing that her knees were numb, Josiah picked her up and walked down the mountain.

Meredith did not know how she left the cemetery because she passed out as soon as she got in the car.

When she woke up, the sky had cleared up, and the sun was shining in from the window

She opened her eyes slightly and looked at the bright warm sun outside the window, but her mood was gradually covered with dark clouds

She found out that this was not her and Charlie's mansion. She was not in her own home

This was Josiah's mansion, the place where she least wanted to be in

'Mommy, you're awake. Nia's soft voice rang in her ears

Meredith jured and saw Nia standing by her bed.

Nia "she called softly, reaching out to stroke her little head "Why didn't you go to school?"

Nun womed about Mommy Nia said, "Don't worry, Mommy, Nia can do better than her classmates even if he doesnt go to clan

Meredith looked at her sonable little lace She felt relieved, but also a little sad.

She was an adult, but she always made Nia worry.

"No matter what, you still have to go to class." Meredith said, "Mommy is fine, Nia. Let's go to school."

"Mommy, you've already slept for three days, are you really okay?"

Meredith glanced at the time on the wall. It turned out that she had slept for three days.

It must have been Josiah's doing again..

In order not to make her feel so sad and upset, he let her sleep for so long.

It was a pity that this time is different from the last time. Last time, when she woke up, she would hear Charlie in the room. However, from now...she would never hear it again.

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Sleeping for three days in a row only took away her time, but it could not take away a trace of her sadness.

When she opened her eyes, the fact that Charlie had passed away was in front of her.

She was very sad, and the pain lingered in her heart. However, seeing Nia's concerned little face, she had to hide her sadness.

She smiled at the little girl. "Don't worry, Nia, Mommy will get better slowly."

"Yes, I believe Mommy can do it." Nia gave her a cheering gesture.

After speaking, the little girl rubbed her belly and said, "Mommy, Nia hasn't had breakfast yet. Would you mind making breakfast for Nia?"

Meredith sat up from the bed, looked at her, and asked, "It's eight o'clock, Nia hasn't had breakfast yet?"

Nia nodded aggrievedly. "Nia wants to eat breakfast made by Mommy."

Hearing that Nia had not eaten breakfast yet, Meredith finally got up and got out of bed.

Of course, Josiah had taught Nia to say this.

After all, if Meredith did not find something to distract her at such a time, she would only trap herself in a low mood, and she might have suffered a mental breakdown just like when Nia 'left'.

With Nia around, she can at least stimulate her motherhood and share her emotions.

Meredith came to the kitchen and made breakfast for Nia.

Nia brought the breakfast to the table and said to Meredith, "Mommy, would you like to eat with Nia?"

"Okay." Meredith walked over and sat down.

She actually had no appetite at all, but she reluctantly ate some in order to accompany Nia.

"Mommy, eat some shrimp." Nia fished out the shrimp in the noodle bowl for Mommy to eat.

Meredith looked at the shrimp in the bowl and said, "Remember? In the past, Papa Charlie always liked to fish out the shrimp for us to eat."

Nia was stunned for a while, then her eyes slowly turned red.

Realizing that she made Nia sad, Meredith hurriedly put down the tableware apologetically and pulled Nia into her arms to comfort her. "I'm sorry Nia, Mommy shouldn't have said these things."

Nia leaned against Mommy's arms and cried, "Mommy, actually Nia also misses Papa Charlie very much."

"Mommy knows that it's Mommy's fault. Mommy shouldn't say these sad words."

Meredith felt that she was too selfish.

She knew that Nia was as sad as herself, and had been pretending to be strong to comfort herself, but she only cared about her own sadness and did not think about it for Nia.

Nia was still a child!

"Nia, Mommy is really selfish, don't hate Mommy."

"Mommy, how could Nia hate you?" Nia stopped after crying for a while, and in turn, comforted her. "Mommy, we are all sad when Papa Charlie is gone. But Daddy is right, people die and can't come back to life. We still have each other, we still have people to be with, so we should get better soon."

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"Yes, Nia is right." Meredith nodded in agreement.

She let go of Nia and wiped away the tears on her face with her hand. "Mommy still has Nia to take care of. Mommy will get better soon."

“Yes!” Nia nodded solemnly. “It’s good that Mommy thinks so!”

In this way, she and Daddy can rest assured.

“Nia, let’s continue eating breakfast.” Meredith let go of her, forced a smile, and put the shrimp back into her bowl. She said, “Nia is growing up, so she should eat more shrimp.”

“Mommy, let’s eat together then.” “Okay.”

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Chapter 1008

Chapter 1008

After sending Nia to school, Meredith was also ready to leave the Shelby Mansion.

Josiah finally came out of the room, stopped her, and said, “Edith, where are you going?”

“Going home, where else can I go?” Meredith looked at him, tears gradually forming in her eyes. “Mister

Josiah, thank you for helping to take care of Charlie’s funeral, and thank you for taking care of me. I should go back.”

Hearing her alienating words, Josiah felt a little uncomfortable in his heart.

Knowing that she would not readily agree, he still said, “Edith, Charlie is no longer here. You can treat this place as your home in the future.

“Even if you don’t care about me, there’s still Nia.”

Meredith shook her head gently. “Josiah, how thick-skinned do I have to be to immediately turn to

another man’s arms after the death of my husband?”

She paused, then smiled bitterly. “You should have cleaned up a lot of the gossip on the internet, right? But what’s the use? Today’s internet is so developed, how much can you clean up?”

“...” Josiah was silent.

He did not expect Meredith to see gossip on the internet so quickly.

Charlie's death has indeed caused great damage to Meredith's reputation. There have even been groups on the Internet that collectively boycotted 'Sweet Reminiscence'.

These netizens were angry because they thought that Meredith was jumping between Josiah and Charlie, and finally caused Charlie to die.

The netizens were ganging up on her, plus one person was behind the scenes. As a result, the official website of 'Sweet Reminiscence' received so many negative comments that it had to be shut down.

Meredith saw all of these.

Josiah comforted her softly, “Edith, don't worry, it will be fine after the public opinion subsides after a while.”

“So I can't live in your house anymore. Otherwise, the public opinion will never calm down.” Meredith said bitterly. “To be honest, I would look down on a woman whose husband just died and went to live with her ex-husband. I would not buy her products.”

“Edith...”

“You don't need to go any further.” Meredith interrupted him, stared at him, and said, “Mister Josiah, I should really be grateful for your care during this time, but in order to avoid the public eye, let's meet less in the future.”

Josiah opened his mouth, and the words he wanted to say got stuck in his throat.

He actually wanted to tell her that Charlie was gone, and it was the most suitable and perfect for him to take care of her

However, saying this at this time would undoubtedly stimulate her, so he had to hold back

He nodded. “Okay, I'll take you back”

“No need.”

“Edith, you can't do it alone at this time. Don't make me worry, okay?” He said helplessly. “You know, when I'm worried, I can't help but to go see you.”

Meredith looked at the persistence in his eyes and was speechless for a while.

“Don’t worry, I’ll send you to the door and leave,” Josiah said.

He did not insist on pestering her. The main reason was that there were so many rumors outside, and there would be some extremists.

He was worried that it would be dangerous for her to go out alone.

In order to take care of her emotions, Josiah changed to a car that he basically never drove on weekdays.

The car was driving slowly on the road, and the sun was streaming in through the window,

Meredith squinted slightly. Looking at the familiar street scene on the street, she felt that time had changed

It seems that Charlie was gone, and her era was over.

It was just that this era was over too quickly, and she did not even get a chance to react.

Especially when she saw the familiar mansion, which was getting closer and closer, her eyes became wet and moist again.

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Chapter 1009

Chapter 1009 That was the mansion where she and Charlie lived together.

Although she did not live long enough, and the days she lived there were not happy, it belonged to her and Charlie’s past after all.

Through the carved door, she could even see the sunflowers in the conservatory blooming bright.

That was the sunflower that Charlie took care of himself!

Now that Charlie was gone, how long will they stay bright?

Josiah parked the car at the door of the mansion, looked sideways at the tears on her face, and said distressedly, “Edith, if you look like this, how can I leave you alone?”

"I'm fine." Meredith sniffed and wiped the tears from her face with her hands.

She pushed open the car door and got out of the car, then turned to look at him. "Thank you, it's time for you to go back."

Josiah did not leave, but watched her go in.

Meredith pressed the password device several times, but it showed that the password was incorrect. She paused, pressed it again, and the system locked her out.

She rang the doorbell instead, but no one responded after the doorbell rang for a long time.

"Wilma! Wilma, are you there?" Meredith slapped the door lock and shouted.

The door to the main house was also closed, and it did not look like anyone was going in or out.

"Wilma!" Meredith continued to shout, "Wilma, open the door! Please open the door!"

"Edith." Josiah grabbed her red palm, looked inside, and said, "Can't you see? The house has been emptied, and there is no one left."

"The house has been emptied?" Meredith murmured in a daze.

Although Josiah could not bear to hit her, he still said, "This is the property of the Larsons. If Charlie is gone, it is normal for my aunt to seal it up."

Yes, although this is her and Charlie's home, it was the property of the Larsons.

Mrs. Larson hated her so much, so how could she leave the mansion to her?

However, this mansion was the last remembrance for her and Charlie. If it was sealed like this, would she have nothing to do with Charlie at all?

Thinking of this possibility, Meredith burst into tears instantly.

She turned to Josiah and said, "Josiah, can you help me find Mrs. Larson to buy the house? When I have the money, I will pay you."

Josiah looked at her anxious face, but he shook his head.

"Edith, my aunt is not short of money or real estate, but she sealed the mansion immediately, Don't you understand her thoughts?"

"..." Meredith was stunned.

She understood that Mrs. Larson did not want her to have anything to do with Charlie again, not even to think about Charlie.

So she wanted to destroy everything about her and Charlie.

However, this was her home, and the sunflowers that Charlie planted were still inside. No one will take care of the flowers, and they would die soon.

“Josiah, can’t you help me persuade your aunt?”

“Edith, even if I can help you, you can’t just suffer in silence forever. What you should do is to get out quickly, understand?”

“I don’t understand, and I don’t want to understand either!” Meredith pointed at the mansion and said, “I just want this house, I just want it. Can you please help me?” Seeing her getting more and more agitated, Josiah sighed helplessly, “Okay, I’ll help you.”

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Chapter 1010

Chapter 1010

Although Josiah did not think Mrs. Larson would agree to it, the most important thing was to appease Meredith right now.

He patted her on the shoulder. “Okay, let’s go back first.”

“Go back? Where to go?” Meredith asked with tears in her eyes, “This is my home, where else can I go?”

“Go back...to Nia.”

In order to take care of her emotions, he did not dare to say that he would go back to him, but instead said that he would go back to Nia.

Meredith shook her head. “No, I’m not going back.”

She did not want to go back to his house!

In this way, Charlie will be unhappy, Mrs. Larson will blame her, and thousands of netizens will despise her.

“Josiah, you should go. Don’t disturb me here.” She pushed Josiah into the car and said anxiously, “Charlie doesn’t like you coming here, it’s what he hated the most!”

How could Josiah leave her here alone?

He grabbed her wrist and said, “Meredith, calm down. You can’t even enter the gate now, so what are you going to do here? Are you going to sleep at the gate?”

“You don’t need to worry about it, I don’t need you to worry about it. Just let me go!”
“Meredith, if you do this again, I’ll have to use force on you again.” Josiah wrapped her into his arms and held on tightly, trying to calm her down.

“Josiah, what are you doing?! Let me go!”

“I’ll say it again, follow me.”

“I do not want to!”

Just as Meredith was struggling, a group of men and women suddenly appeared around them, and they all held cameras. They immediately recorded the two.

Josiah and Meredith did not expect this kind of situation to happen. They could only stare at these people.

“Stop it!” Josiah roared at the crowd and at the same time protected Meredith behind him.

Of course, everyone would not let such a good opportunity go to waste. While filming, they tried to gossip. “Mrs. Larson, are you planning to remarry Mister Josiah now?”

“Mrs. Larson, do you think you are worthy of your dead husband by doing this?”

“Mrs. Larson...”

“Shut up!” Josiah waved angrily and kicked the woman who asked the question out of the crowd.

The woman whimpered and fainted on the spot.

Everyone was startled by his ruthlessness and they were stunned for a moment.

Even Meredith, who was hiding behind him, was petrified. Out of a doctor’s instinct, she hurriedly rushed to help the woman.

However, she only took a half step before she was pulled back by Josiah. He stuffed her in the car and slammed the door shut.

Meredith was locked in the car and could only slap the window and shout, "Josiah, what are you doing? Let me go!"

Josiah ignored her call, but picked up his mobile phone and took pictures of the people present. He coldly announced while taking pictures, "Listen to me, if a single frame or word of today's events is spread out, I will know. I will make sure you completely disappear from Jehovah City."

After speaking, he waved to the car not far away. "Come here and clean up these flies for me!"

In an instant, five or six bodyguards came down from a car and surrounded the reporters.

The reporters turned pale with fright.

These people had only heard that Mister Josiah was cold-hearted and ruthless. He was heavy-handed even with his own wife. However, they did not expect to experience it firsthand...

Just looking at the female reporter who fell to the ground, they knew that the rumors were

true.

Josiah got into the car, turned around, and said coldly to the stunned reporters again, "Also, the only person who is qualified to judge Meredith's character is the person who gave up his life for her, and that person is Charlie. None of you have the right to judge her."

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Chapter 1011

Chapter 1011

Throwing this sentence away, he got into the car.

As the car started slowly, Meredith buried her face and cried in grief.

With so many reporters around, she could not even stay at the gate of the mansion.

Josiah gently embraced her in his arms to comfort her. "Edith, you don't need to care about those malicious words. They are clearly intentional."

Meredith cried silently. How could she not care?

After all, what they said was right. Charlie was dragged down by her and died because of her.

This was not a fact that Josiah could change by kicking people away.

Compared with earlier, when he kicked and scolded the reporters, he was a completely different person. He was so gentle that one could drown in his tenderness.

Even his tone was soft like water. "Edith, I know you are feeling very sad right now. Trust me, everything will be fine."

However, even so, his comfort was meaningless to Meredith.

Until the car stopped, Goldie's voice came from outside the car. "Miss Meredith, are you alright?"

Only then did Meredith wake up a little and found that this was a luxuriously decorated underground garage.

She raised her hand and wiped her eyes. She asked Josiah, "Where is this?"

Josiah pulled her out of the car and said, "Didn't you refuse to go home with me? This is a property owned by Liam. I borrowed it from him so you can live here."

“Also, I don’t worry about you living alone, so I asked Goldie to accompany you,” Josiah glanced at Goldie and said.

Goldie nodded immediately and said, “Mister Josiah, don’t worry, I will definitely take good care of Miss Meredith.”

“Yes.” Josiah led the lost Meredith as he said, “I’ll take you up.”

This apartment was situated in one of the most luxurious neighborhoods in the city, and the area of the house is also huge. Living here was no worse than living in a mansion.

Looking at such a luxurious house, Meredith had no interest in it.

After all, she was still saddened by the fact that the mansion was sealed off by Mrs. Larson.

“Edith, don’t go to the company for the time being. I will send someone over to help with it,

remember to call me if you need anything. Also, try not to close yourself off. Don’t cry for Charlie anymore, or Nia and I will be sad.”

Meredith nodded silently.

She also did not want to cry. She promised Nia that she would cheer up and take care of her. However, so many things were happening, and they made her sad, “I will take care of Nia, you don’t have to worry.”

“That’s good.”

“Remember to eat on time, or I will come and feed you with my own hands. And remember to sleep on time, or I will come and watch you sleep.”

“Okay.” Meredith was like a robot, responding mechanically.

Josiah finally finished his advice, and then told Goldie to watch over her again before leaving the apartment.

After Josiah left, Goldie came over and said to Meredith, “Miss Meredith, Mister Josiah really cares about you. You should listen to him and be kind and tolerant to yourself.”

In her opinion, Miss Meredith was just too kind. She was the kind that will trap herself in the vortex of self-blame

Meredith did not respond to her question. She just said softly, “Thank you for your concern.”

“Miss Meredith, why are you being polite to me?”

Meredith looked at her with tears in her eyes. “Charlie and I, we promised to go abroad together, but in the end...”

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Chapter 1012

Chapter 1012

Goldie hurriedly said, “Miss Meredith, don’t do this. It’s all in the past.”

She paused for a while before continuing, “Miss Meredith, the company is in a mess right now. You have to cheer up quickly.”

Meredith nodded lightly. “Okay, I will.”

Of course, she knew that the company was in a mess, and Josiah could not help at the moment.

She stood up from the sofa, trembling. “Goldie, I’m going to take a rest. I’ll have to trouble you with the company.”

“Okay, Miss Meredith, hurry up and get a good night’s sleep.”

Meredith had slept for three days in a row, and she did not feel sleepy at all, but she still lay on the bed.

She just wanted to lie down quietly and not be disturbed by anyone.

After lying down for a long time, she finally fell asleep.

When she woke up, it was the next morning.

She smelled the oatmeal porridge.

Seeing her coming out of the bedroom, Goldie greeted her and said, "Miss Meredith, are you awake? Are you hungry?"

Meredith looked around, the house was so big and unfamiliar.

She could not seem to remember how she came to live in such a big house.

"Why do I live here?" She asked unconsciously.

Goldie said, "Miss Meredith, have you forgotten? Yesterday, Mister Josiah brought you here. You can live here temporarily. It is said to be the property of Mister Liam. You can do whatever you want here."

"Really?"

In fact, it was not that Meredith could not remember it. Gradually, she remembered that when she left Josiah and returned to Charlie's home, the home had been sealed by Mrs. Larson. She remembered that there was a group of malicious journalists.

In the end, Josiah rescued her from the journalists and brought her to this place to settle down.

"Miss Meredith, eat some porridge." Goldie handed the cooked porridge to her and said, "Miss Meredith, I brought your phone and some important documents. You can work here."

"Okay, thank you." Meredith lowered her head to eat.

The porridge was fragrant, yet it tasted bland in her mouth. She gulped down half a bowl indiscriminately and could not eat anymore, so she went back to the bedroom and started to work

She turned on the computer and opened her mailbox, but was frightened by a terrifying picture that suddenly popped up. She was so startled that she fell off the chair to the ground. She covered her ears and screamed.

Goldie rushed in when she heard the screams. She went to help Meredith and asked with concern, "Miss Meredith, what's wrong with you? What happened?"

"Don't! Don't show me this, don't-!" Meredith cried even more desperately and loudly.

Goldie looked at the computer screen and was also frightened to the point that she was shivering.

There was a picture on the screen that was more terrifying than a horror movie poster. The person in the picture was Charlie, who had blood all over his face.

Goldie hurriedly turned off the computer and comforted Meredith, who was sitting on the ground shivering. "Don't be afraid, Miss Meredith, someone must have deliberately made a prank to scare you, don't be afraid..."

If it was an ordinary horror movie, Meredith would at most be startled. However, the protagonist in the photo was Charlie, so how could she not be afraid?

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 1013

Chapter 1013 Meredith originally thought that she killed Charlie, and when she saw such a horrifying photo, she felt even more guilty and nervous.

Goldie finally helped Meredith to the bed. Seeing that she could not calm down for a long

time, she had to pick up her mobile phone and call Josiah.

Besides Josiah, she did not know who to turn to for help.

As soon as Josiah heard that Meredith had been pranked, he immediately got up and left the office, and while walking, he instructed Mister Wesley to investigate the culprit behind the prank

Mister Wesley agreed and went to do it immediately.

When Josiah arrived at the apartment, Meredith was still shivering in the corner of the bed.

"Edith, what's wrong with you?" Josiah stretched out his hand and pulled her out of the corner of the bed. He put her in his arms and comforted her gently. "It's alright, I'm here."

"No!"

Meredith did not accept his tenderness, but pushed him away, staring at him fiercely with tears in her eyes. "Don't come here! Don't come near me!"

"Edith, I'm Josiah."

Josiah thought she was insane and could not recognize him anymore.

Meredith still glared at him and said, "Josiah, get out of here! I don't want to see you! I don't want to see you again in my life!"

"Edith, what's wrong with you?"

She was fine before, why did she suddenly hate him?

"It's all your fault, if it wasn't for you, Charlie wouldn't have died!" Meredith burst into tears, crying as she said, "Charlie is blaming me, he's blaming me!"

"Edith, Charlie loves you so much, how could he blame you? Don't let a picture affect your mood."

"Yeah, Charlie loves me so much, but I'm always entangled with you, and even slept with you. How can I treat Charlie like this? No wonder Charlie hates me."

The more Meredith thought about it, the more she felt sorry for Charlie. Especially when she thought of the night she slept with Josiah...

This was obviously a psychological change after seeing the picture. Josiah secretly decided that the person who sent the picture must pay a terrible price.

Right now, he could only comfort the little woman. "Edith, you are not wrong, I have been pestering you, and I was the one who took you home that night while you were drunk. Blame me if you want to..."

"That's right, it's all your fault! It's all your fault!"

Meredith glared at him resentfully. "Josiah, you know it's your own fault. Why do you keep pestering me? Don't you feel guilty at all?"

"That's because I love you, Edith." Josiah pulled her over bitterly, held her shoulders with both hands, and stared at her deeply. "I love you, I miss you, I can't bear to be apart from you... That's why I always want to pester you, even if you reject me again and again, even if I know it's wrong, I still can't control myself."

"Edith, isn't this reason ridiculous? Still, it's true. You can hate me, but please don't hate yourself, and don't blame yourself."

"Also, everything he did, in the end, was to let you come back to me and live the life you wanted to live. So, don't say that Charlie blames you or hates you. If you misunderstand him like this, he will be sad in the afterlife too."

“How do you know this is the life I want to live?” Meredith broke free from his grip and said, “Josiah, I never once thought about coming back to you. I just wanted to live a good life with Charlie...”

“Yes, you never betrayed him, so why do you blame yourself?” Josiah asked with a wry smile.

“Also, Charlie thought you wanted to come back to me and Nia, that’s why he decided to do it for you.”

At this time, Meredith was not listening to Josiah at all. She just kept blaming herself and pushed him away.

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Seeing her like this, how could Josiah leave?

He nodded. “Okay, as long as you calm down, I promise I’ll leave right away.”

Meredith tucked herself into the quilt. Josiah could see that she really wanted to calm herself down, but her slightly trembling body showed that she could not calm down at all.

Josiah sighed helplessly and said, “Edith, can I ask Nia to come over to accompany you?”

“No!” Meredith refused.

She did not want Nia to see her inhuman appearance, and she did not want to make Nia sad.

“Then I’ll ask Lily to come to accompany you,” Josiah said.

With a few familiar people by her side, perhaps she will feel better.

Now that he thought about it, Josiah was shocked to realize that Meredith, who was once admired by all the stars, did not even have a friend who could talk to her today.

Thinking of this, he felt more distressed. He wanted to stay and accompany her.

However, Meredith begged him, saying, "Josiah, let go. Please stay away from me."

She did not need anyone to accompany her, and she just wanted to be quiet by herself.

As for Lily, she should stay at Josiah's house and take good care of Nia.

Josiah was driven away by her again and again, so he had no choice but to leave.

However, the first time he left, he arranged for a number of people to secretly protect Meredith.

He then called Mister Wesley. "Have you found anything?"

"Mister Josiah, I was about to call you." Mister Wesley said, "I found it. The person who sent the picture is a netizen, and I have dealt with him."

"Tell the manager of the Network Security Department, Mister Lawrence, not to let any unhealthy content appear on Miss Meredith's phone or computer." "Yes, I understand," Mister Wesley said.

Under the protection of Josiah, Meredith basically did not come into contact with anything related to public opinion in the next few days.

In order to keep herself from thinking too much, Meredith started to work frantically.

Every day, she woke up early and went to bed in the middle of the night. After a few days, her whole body became haggard.

Goldie was anxious, but she did not know what to do with Meredith.

Meredith now refused to meet anyone, especially Josiah. It is useless for her to ask Josiah for help.

In the morning, Goldie got up early to make breakfast, and found that Meredith had not woken up yet.

Before that, Meredith would have woken up and worked for several hours by that time in the morning.

Goldie put her ear to the door suspiciously and listened. After hearing nothing, she knocked on the door with her hand. "Miss Meredith, are you awake?"

No response.

She knocked a few more times, but still no response. She became anxious, pushed open the door, and walked in.

The bed was empty.

The bedroom and bathroom were also empty.

Goldie hurriedly picked up her mobile phone and called the bodyguard who was in charge of protecting Meredith. She finally breathed a sigh of relief when she got a response that Meredith was basking in the sun in the garden.

She quickly came to the first floor and saw Meredith's slender back sitting on a bench from a distance.

"Miss Meredith, when did you get up? I don't know at all." Goldie came over and looked at her. "Miss Meredith, are you alright?"

Fortunately, Josiah sent bodyguards nearby to protect her. Otherwise, she would not know where to find Meredith.

Meredith gently shook her head and said, "I'm fine."

Her little face was pale and almost expressionless.

"I'm glad that you're fine, Miss Meredith. I've already made breakfast. Let's go home and

eat."

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Chapter 1015

"Goldie, I want to go see Charlie."

"..." Goldie was stunned for a while, then asked in surprise, "Why do you suddenly want to see Mister Charlie?"

"Today is Charlie's birthday."

“Oh...”

Meredith said to herself, “I feel that I don’t have the right to face him. I’m afraid that he’ll still hate me.”

“Miss Meredith, how can you talk about yourself like this?” Goldie comforted. “Mister Josiah is right. Mister Charlie saved you because he loves you and hopes you can live a happy life. If you think like this, all it will do is wipe out his good intentions and make him unhappy.”

Meredith smiled bitterly. “It is because of his love and affection for me that I have no right to see him.”

“Miss Meredith, if you want to go, then go see him. I’ll go with you.”

“No need, I’ll just go by myself.”

Meredith stood up from the bench and silently walked toward the gate.

“Miss Meredith, are you going like this?” Goldie looked at her back in amazement.

At this time, Meredith was wearing home clothes. She had slippers on her feet, no bag, no mobile phone, and no car keys...

How was she going to get there? The cemetery was 20 kilometers away from here.

“Miss Meredith, you...” Goldie walked up and pulled her back, looking at her suspiciously. “Did you forget that you didn’t bring your wallet and mobile phone?”

Miss Meredith had experienced mental disorders before, and Mister Josiah had repeatedly told her that she should pay special attention to Miss Meredith’s mental state.

Seeing Miss Meredith like this, as if her mind was wandering randomly, Goldie was naturally worried.

She had to tell Mister Josiah about this symptom quickly.

As expected, Meredith realized that she was penniless, and she turned around and said, “I’ll go back now and get it.”

Then, she quickly walked toward the building.

Just after taking a few steps, her body suddenly swayed, and then she slowly fell to the

side.

“Miss Meredith!” Goldie was frightened and rushed up to support her body.

When the bodyguard who was guarding not far away saw the situation, he immediately rushed up

“What’s wrong with Miss Meredith?” The bodyguard asked.

“I don’t know, let’s take it to the hospital first.”

“Okay.” The bodyguard ran to get the car.

At this time, Josiah just got up and was about to call Goldie to ask about Meredith’s situation when the phone rang.

Hearing that Meredith suddenly fainted, he immediately walked toward the bedroom door.” Has she been sent to the hospital?”

“On the way to the hospital.” Goldie was frightened and cried.

After all, Mister Josiah entrusted Meredith to her care, and she needed to be responsible.

“I’ll go over now.” Josiah walked downstairs quickly and soon reached the floor.

“Daddy, where are you going?” Nia was preparing breakfast in the kitchen, and when she saw Daddy hurriedly running out, a bad premonition instantly filled her heart. “Are you going to find Mommy? Did something happen to Mommy?”

Josiah knew that the little girl cared about her Mommy. In order not to worry her, he came over and stroked her hair and said, “No, there is something in Daddy’s company that needs to be dealt with urgently. Grandma Lily will send Nia to school later, okay?” Nia nodded and asked uncertainly, “Is it really nothing to do with Mommy?”

“No, Mommy is okay. Mommy said that she will move back to live with us when she feels better.” Josiah smiled at her. “Goodbye, Nia.”

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Chapter 1016

Chapter 1016 “Goodbye, Daddy.” Nia waved his little hand at him.

Josiah turned around and went out quickly.

When Josiah arrived at the hospital, Meredith had already woken up.

The doctor looked at Josiah, who was very anxious, and immediately said to comfort him, "Mister Josiah, don't worry, Miss Meredith is just in a coma caused by low blood sugar. She's alright."

"Just low blood sugar?" Josiah breathed a sigh of relief.

"Yes, Mister Josiah, don't worry."

Goldie bowed to Josiah and said, "I'm sorry, Mister Josiah, it's because I didn't take good care of Miss Meredith and didn't get up earlier to make breakfast for her."

Actually, she got up very early, but Meredith was earlier than her.

Josiah did not blame her. He waved his hand to signal her to stop talking, and then came to Meredith's bed.

"Edith, are you alright?" Josiah grabbed her little hand and rubbed it lightly on his cheek. "Look at you, you've been in the hospital every three days, and you've become a regular visitor here."

Meredith pulled her little hand back with a little effort. "I'm fine, didn't the doctor say it's just low blood sugar?"

"Don't run around without breakfast next time, okay?"

"I didn't run around, I just wanted to see Charlie." Meredith whispered, "Today is Charlie's birthday, I want to see him."

"Okay, I'll accompany you to see him."

"Are you going with me?" Meredith looked at him and shook her head. "No, Charlie will be sad to see the two of us go together."

"Edith, haven't you figured it out yet? Charlie hopes that we will be together and he won't be unhappy."

As long as the knot in Meredith's heart could not be undone, Josiah would be anxious.

He wanted to be with her, take good care of her, and protect her.

However, if she closed herself off, it will only continue to push him far away.

“No.” Meredith shook her head. “He said he didn’t want to see you, he said it many times.”

“Edith...”

“Stop talking!” Meredith tightly covered her ears with both hands. “Stop talking! I don’t want to hear it!”

Josiah wanted to say something, but Goldie said, “Mister Josiah, why don’t you let Miss Meredith take a rest...”

Josiah swallowed the words in his mouth and sighed softly, “Okay, Edith, take a rest first, and I’ll get you some breakfast.”

Only then did Meredith calm down a little.

Josiah walked out of the ward and asked Goldie, “What happened?”

Goldie talked about what happened in the garden this morning and finally added carefully, “Mister Josiah, I felt that Miss Meredith’s mental state is not quite right. Could it be that her

condition is...regressing?”

After suffering such a shock, it was possible. Josiah did not find it strange at all.

He glanced at Meredith in the ward and said, “Go get her something to eat first.”

Goldie went to do it right away.

Due to the lack of time, Goldie bought some porridge nearby.

Josiah took the porridge from Goldie and went to Meredith. He picked her up from the bed with one hand and said, “Edith, eat some porridge. You need to replenish your glucose and energy.”

Meredith shook her head and said she did not want to eat it.

Josiah said, “Don’t you want to see Charlie? How can you get better from low blood sugar if you don’t eat breakfast? How can you go to the suburbs?”

When Meredith heard him say that, she forced herself to take the porridge. “I’ll do it myself.”

Although Josiah was a little disappointed with her attitude, he obeyed her wishes and watched her eat up the porridge by herself. After eating the porridge, Meredith really felt much better.

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Chapter 1017

Chapter 1017

She got off the hospital bed and said, "I'm fine now, Goldie, let's go back."

Goldie glanced at Josiah and nodded. "Okay."

Goldie walked with her to the entrance of the ward.

"If anything happens in the future, you don't need to call Mister Josiah. If you make such a big scene, it won't be good if you are photographed by reporters."

"Okay, Miss Meredith." Goldie responded like this, but she could not help wondering...who else could she call if she did not call Josiah...

Especially in the situation just now, she was scared to death.

The two entered the elevator and turned around to find that Josiah was also there.

Before Meredith could speak, Josiah took the lead and said, "Edith, I'll see you off."

"I'm going to the cemetery, will you send me there too?"

"Yeah." Josiah said, "Don't worry, we won't be photographed."

"Do you think I'm worried about being photographed?" Meredith said bitterly, "Did Mister Josiah not listen to what I just said?"

"I heard it, but I think that letting you wander around as a person who has just been discharged from the hospital will make Charlie even more unhappy. He will be blaming me.

Josiah gave Goldie a wink.

Goldie was stunned for a while. "Uh..."

Goldie looked at Josiah and Meredith, and finally said, "Yes, Miss Meredith, if Mister Charlie knew about your current state, he will definitely blame us for not taking good care of you, and he will definitely be worried..."

"Especially Mister Josiah ... Mister Charlie will definitely blame him."

Meredith finally fell silent.

In the end, she got into Josiah's car.

When the car passed a flower shop, Meredith asked him to park the car on the side of the road and get out of the car alone to buy a bunch of sunflowers.

The sun today was very good, and the sunflowers look particularly beautiful in the bright sun.

Meredith placed it in front of Charlie's tombstone, but was unable to speak.

She stayed alone in front of the tombstone for two hours, while Josiah waited for her patiently at the foot of the mountain.

It was not until Meredith was sent home that Josiah turned around and left.

Goldie looked at Josiah who was walking away from the door, and sighed unconsciously, "Miss Meredith, it's not easy for Mister Josiah to take time to accompany you!"

Meredith did not say a word. She silently returned to the bedroom.

Goldie hesitated and added, "Miss Meredith, why don't you move back to the Shelby Mansion..."

Meredith paused slightly, and her face sank in an instant.

Goldie hastily explained, "I'm sorry, Miss Meredith, but what I actually mean is that it's really not safe for you to be alone here. Also, you don't like it here very much. Why don't you go back to Shelby Mansion and have Mister Josiah and Nia accompany you?"

"Umm...I'm mainly worried that if you keep going like this, you will suppress your mental problems, so...it's not good, right?"

Meredith did not blame her, she just said lightly, "Don't say such things again in the future."

She would not go back to the Shelby Mansion.

“Tomorrow I’m going to work in the company, so get ready,” Meredith said.

“Miss Meredith, are you going to the company tomorrow? Will this be dangerous?”

After all, there were still a lot of people scolding Meredith on the internet, and an extremist may pop up at any time and hurt her.

“I’ll be careful.”

Meredith also did not want to become a mentally ill person like she did before, so she had to get out of here and keep herself busy. Goldie did not say anything else, but secretly reported to Josiah.

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Chapter 1018

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Work could really make people forget their troubles temporarily, but it hurt the body.

Josiah was worried that Meredith would faint if she just went out as before. He did not want her to be too busy, but he did not know how to persuade her.

Finally, he found a way.

On Friday afternoon, he took Nia to the downstairs of Meredith’s company.

When Nia saw Meredith getting out of the elevator, she immediately greeted her.

“Mommy!”

Meredith had not smiled for a long time, but when she saw Nia, a warm smile appeared on her face. “Nia, you’re out of school?”

She leaned over and hugged Nia. Looking at her delicate dress, she said, “Nia, this is...”

At this time, Nia was wearing a beautiful little skirt and a hat with a bow on her head. She was dressed to go out.

Josiah explained, "Nia is going to the Silverwood Resort to participate in the piano competition. She wants you to accompany her and cheer for her, so she came here."

Participating in the piano competition was just an excuse for Josiah to get Meredith out to relax.

This was a plan that the father and daughter came up with together.

Sure enough, Meredith could not refuse when she heard that it was about Nia's competition.

However, she was still a little embarrassed.

Josiah added another sentence, "Edith, you have been working so hard recently, and you've basically cleared most of the company's work. Let's accompany Nia."

"Yes, Mommy, I heard that we can even pick up shells by the resort's beach." Nia shook Mommy's wrist. "Mommy, please accompany me."

Meredith raised her hand and stroked her hat. "Nia, you're participating in a competition. Of course, Mommy has to go."

"That's great, Mommy, let's go now!" Nia took Mommy's hand and jumped toward the car.

Meredith said, "But Mommy has to go home and pack up."

"No need, Daddy and I have already bought it for Mommy."

"What? You already bought my things?"

"Yes, Nia was afraid that Mommy would not accompany her, but she helped Mommy buy clothes ahead of time."

Josiah glanced at Nia and smiled. "Nia didn't expect that Mommy would agree. Sure enough! Mommy still loves Nia, right?"

"Yeah!" Nia nodded vigorously. "Mommy still loves Nia very much. Nia is really happy."

"Since you're so happy, let's get in the car quickly." A family of three came to an RV,

Meredith glanced at the RV in front of her, puzzled. "It's only a two-hour journey, do we need to drive the RV?"

"Nia said that she has never been in a domestic RV before, so I had to take her for a ride."

“Oh.”

“Mommy, get in the car quickly.”

Nia pulled Mommy into the car, then turned around and winked at Daddy. She looked so cute.

The car drove in the direction of the resort. Nia was worried that Mommy would be bored, so she took the initiative to tell her an interesting story about school. In the end, instead of making Mommy laugh, Nia herself started to laugh.

Josiah could not help reminding her, saying, “Edith, look at Nia’s efforts to make you laugh, let’s give her a smile.” Only then did Meredith realize that her little princess was deliberately teasing her.

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She was moved and somewhat apologetic, and pulled Nia into her arms. She stroked Nia’s shoulders while she said, “My little princess has grown up, she knows how to make Mommy happy.”

Nia sighed sadly, “But I’m so useless, I didn’t even make Mommy laugh.” “No, Mommy was just a little distracted just now.”

Meredith said, “Actually, Mommy likes to hear Nia talk about school matters. Nia, you can continue telling me about your school.”

“What do you want to hear? Study or life?”

“Well…” Meredith thought about it for a while and said, “Mommy hopes that you will do your best for your studies, and you don’t need to be too demanding on yourself.”

“Yes, just do your best.” Josiah nodded in agreement. “The most important thing is to grow up healthy and happy.”

“No, no, no.” Nia shook her head. “Mommy always says that if I don’t study hard now, I will be miserable and I won’t be able to find a job when I grow up.”

“Nia doesn’t need to find a job.” Josiah smiled and said, “Daddy will take care of you.”

Meredith coughed dryly and reminded Josiah, “Don’t tell Nia this kind of thing, it will develop her habit of dependence.”

“No, our Nia is so sensible, motivated, and smart. She took first place in yesterday’s quiz in the class, and she still studied hard when he got home.”

“I’m afraid that she will become lazy if she keeps hearing it.”

“Will you be like that, Nia?” Josiah asked Nia.

Nia shook her head. “Of course not, the teacher said that knowledge is for yourself.”

“Look, isn’t it great?” Josiah said very proudly.

Meredith nodded in relief, it was great.

Josiah changed the conversation, stretched out his hand and pushed on Nia’s hat and said, “But Daddy was joking just now. Daddy can support you for a lifetime, but you still have to learn to be self-reliant, you know.”

“Oh.” Nia nodded and said, “I see.” “Also, as Daddy and Mommy said just now, as long as Nia does her best in learning, Daddy and Mommy will not force her to get good grades. Daddy and Mommy only hope that Nia can grow up healthily, okay?”

“Okay, Daddy and Mommy, don’t worry, Nia not only wants to grow up healthy and happy, but also to a good school, and to be a self-reliant person when she grows up.”

“Well, that’s good,” Josiah praised her happily.

“Look, Mommy!” Nia suddenly pointed out the window and said, “It’s the sea!”

Meredith followed her fingers and saw a sky-blue sea.

She always liked the sea, but when she saw the sea, her complexion changed and she became frightened.

What came to mind was the image of Charlie and his wheelchair falling off a cliff and being swept away by the sea.

She suddenly screamed.

Nia was taken aback by her, not knowing what had happened.

However, Josiah understood her thoughts in seconds, and quickly took her into his arms and stroked her. "Edith is fine, it's fine."

Meredith's body trembled so much, that she murmured while shaking, "Charlie! Charlie has fallen into the sea, hurry up and save him..."

Nia stared at Mommy with some fear and asked, "Daddy, what's wrong with Mommy? Did Nia say something wrong?"

"It's okay, Mommy is just a little sad for a while, Nia, don't worry."

After Josiah comforted Nia, he lowered his head to comfort Meredith, "Edith, you've frightened Nia... Let yourself go, and stop thinking about Charlie."

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Meredith also did not want to think of Charlie, but as soon as she saw the sea, the image flooded into her mind.

"Mommy, what's wrong with you, Mommy?" Nia came over to hug Mommy and comforted her.

Hearing Nia's worried voice, Meredith took a deep breath and tried to calm herself down.

She did not want to affect Nia, so she had no choice but to endure the discomfort and shook her head. "Mommy is fine, Mommy is really fine..."

However, she did not seem to be okay.

Nia said to Daddy, "Daddy, doesn't Mommy like the seaside? If Mommy doesn't like it, we shouldn't go."

"Yes, then we won't go." Josiah said softly to Meredith, "Edith, let's go back."

"No, don't go back." Meredith shook her head. "Didn't I say, I'm fine, I just... just couldn't control myself for a while."

“Edith, actually...”

“No need to say more.” Meredith interrupted Josiah. She hugged Nia and said, “Nia participated in the piano competition, and Mommy will definitely support her. Mommy will also accompany Nia to pick up shells and go to the beach...”

She could not live in the fear. She had to try to overcome it.

The car was parked inside the resort, and Meredith found out that this time she stayed in the sea-view villa where she stayed last time.

She looked at the villa in front of her, and the memories of the last time came flooding up.

The last time she came was more than two years ago. She lost her memory. She clung to Josiah every day and regarded Josiah as her favorite and best husband.

Now, more than two years have passed, but there was a feeling that times have changed.

During this period, she experienced Charlie’s incident and Nia’s recovery.

The only thing that made her feel lucky was Nia’s return.

Seeing her staring at the villa, Josiah took the initiative to explain, “Remember what I said before? I have reserved this villa for my own use, so let’s stay in this one.”

Meredith nodded. She did not remember much, but it was normal for Mister Josiah to keep

a villa for his own use.

“Daddy and Mommy, so you both came here before?” Nia asked curiously.

Josiah nodded. “Yes, we’ve been here, but it’s been a long time.”

“Then did you bring Nia with you?” Nia tilted her head and thought, “I can’t remember.”

“Nia has forgotten everything in the past.” Josiah explained, “Nia happened to be treating a disease at that time, and Daddy came here with Mommy to relax.”

“Oh, that’s the same as this time.”

Josiah coughed dryly, signaling her not to leak anything.

Nia reacted immediately and said, "It's a pity that Nia has to participate in the competition. After the competition, Nia can accompany Mommy to relax."

"Well, thank you, Nia." Meredith knew that Nia was working hard to please her.

She did not want to disappoint Nia, so she forced a smile and said, "Let's go, let's go in."

"Okay!" Nia held Mommy's hand and walked into the house together.

Children were easy to be satisfied. When Nia saw the large terrace on the second floor facing the sea, she immediately let go of Mommy's hand and jumped around happily.

"Wow! The scenery here is so beautiful, the wind is so strong!" The little girl turned around and closed her eyes, taking a deep breath. "There is also the smell of the sea."

"This is the seaside, so of course, it smells of the sea." Josiah reminded with a smile.

"The weather is still cold now, so make sure you don't catch a cold, Nia."

"Don't worry, Daddy, I'm not cold at all!" Nia closed her eyes.

Josiah turned his head to look at Meredith. "I remember that when you first came here, you were like this, and even your movements were almost the same." "Really?" Meredith responded bitterly, "I don't remember."

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Chapter 1021

Chapter 1021 When she thought about it carefully, that period should be the only good time she had with Josiah. She had crazily left all of her troubles out of her memory.

“Because it left a deep impression on me, so I remembered it very clearly.” Josiah pointed at the recliner in the middle of the balcony. “You were right there. You even let me drink iced tea, which I had never drank before.”

That, however, was something Meredith remembered.

She even met Maeve when she went to buy iced tea, but at that moment, Maeve had long passed away.

Indeed...how times have changed when the place remained the same!

Meredith could not bear to overthink, so she walked over to bring Nia back. “Nia, put on an extra layer of clothes before going out. If you catch a cold, then you won’t be able to participate in the performance tomorrow anymore.”

“Alright.” Nia obediently followed her mother back inside.

Josiah also followed them in and said, “You’re hungry, aren’t you? What do you want to have?”

Nia lifted her head to ask Meredith, “Mommy, what do you want?”

“Me?” Meredith said, “Of course, I’ll go with whatever you want, Nia.”

“No need, no need. Daddy and I will go with anything you say,” Nia then said to Josiah, “Isn’t that right, Daddy?”

“Yes.” Josiah nodded.

In any case, he was the one in the family who would be the last to have a say.

Meredith thought about it for a while. “Nia, do you want to have seafood?”

“Yes.”

“Then let’s go have seafood.”

They have come to the beach, so of course, they should have seafood.

“Alright. Let’s go have seafood, Daddy.” Nia held her Daddy’s hand. “Daddy, there will be your favorite scallops in the seafood.”

“Nia has finally thought of me. How great.” Josiah patted the top of her head while smiling. “Alright. Let’s depart now.”

They arrived at the most upscale seafood restaurant in the area which had a wide variety of seafood.

In comparison to eating then, Nia seemed to like enjoying the variety of seafood in the restaurant.

Josiah patiently accompanied her and introduced the varieties of seafood to her. In the end, he almost ordered all of the expensive seafood they had in the restaurant.

Meredith looked at that long list of orders and asked in shock, “Both of you have ordered so much. Can you even finish them?”

“Don’t worry. I only ordered a small portion for everything,” said Josiah.

“That’s still too much.”

“I’ve ordered them since Nia likes them.”

Meredith looked at Nia with a smile and asked, “Nia, are you the one who ordered all these?”

Nia shook her head. “No. Daddy was the one who ordered most of them for you.”

Meredith looked at Josiah again.

He smiled innocently. “It’s fine. If you can’t finish them, I’ll have them.”

It was just that it had been too long since he had a meal with her, so he wanted to order all of the varieties that she liked. He did not even think if it would be too much at all.

Meredith had no choice but to go along with him.

Soon, the seafood dishes were served one by one. Josiah passed a scallop with a quail egg to Nia. “Here. Try and see if this scallop is good.”

“You can have the first bite, Daddy,” said Nia.

“Then your mommy should have the first bite.” Josiah put the scallop in Meredith’s bowl.

Meredith then pushed the scallop back to him to let him have the first one.

Josiah was slightly speechless. “Isn’t there more on the plate? There’s no need to be so nice to me. I’m not used to it.”

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 1022

Chapter 1022 Nia burst out laughing and said, “Daddy, the main thing is that Mommy and I are afraid that it has a fishy smell!”

Josiah was speechless. He felt as if he was greatly hurt.

He simply accepted it and just directly lowered his head to take a bite. It was after he had taken a bite that he nodded and said, “It doesn’t smell fishy. Both of you, my princesses, may eat it.”

Nia burst out laughing again and then she picked up a small spoon. “Alright. It’s my turn to have it now.”

After she took a bite, she nodded. “It really doesn’t smell fishy. It’s Mommy’s turn now.”

Meredith was amused by the father-daughter duo, who looked like they had nothing better to do. She then picked up a spoon and had a bite.

The taste was indeed not bad.

As soon as she finished the scallop, there was suddenly a big shrimp, which had been peeled, added to her bowl.

Josiah peeled a big shrimp each for both her and Nia and placed them in their bowls.

Meredith looked at the scallop in his bowl that has yet to be eaten and said, “No need to peel them for me. Hurry up and eat your share.”

“I’m not hungry.”

It would be strange for him to not be hungry as it has already long past dinner time at that point.

“Daddy, I can peel my own shrimp too.” Nia picked up a shrimp, peeled it, and put it in her Daddy’s bowl. “Daddy, have this.”

Josiah picked up the shrimp in his bowl to take a look. He clearly was suspicious. “What’s the matter? You want me to try and see if it has a fishy smell again, don’t you? However, I can tell you clearly this time that this shrimp doesn’t smell fishy because your mother and I had it the last time we came.”

Meredith recalled that they came to this seafood restaurant as well when she came for vacation with him in the past.

He was also the one who peeled the shrimps for her.

Nia burst out laughing. “Daddy, don’t put it this way. Mommy and I like shrimps. We won’t find it disgusting.”

“Really? Am I really the one being paranoid?”

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Nia nodded to express that he indeed was overthinking it. Also, she even picked up the shrimp that her daddy had peeled for her and first took a bite herself. While eating it, she praised, “Mm! It’s good. It’s really very tasty!”

Josiah leaned closer to Meredith’s ear and said, “Look at your daughter. Isn’t she like a drama queen?”

“You’re the one who taught her that.” Meredith shot a glance at him.

Josiah did not mind taking the blame for that. He nodded and said again, “But I feel with our daughter’s talent, if she were to become an actress, she certainly would be an A-lister.”

Meredith looked at Nia, who was enjoying the shrimp very much. “Girls will change when they grow up. It’s better to not think so far away.”

“Looking at both of our genes and appearance, can Nia not look good?”

“Josiah, is a person’s appearance so important?”

“It is indeed not very important.” Josiah pulled himself back and said with a smile, “It’s the same old saying. Being healthy and alive is the most important. Everything else is not as important.”

“It’s good that you know that.” Meredith grabbed a piece of crab meat for Nia, and then she also grabbed one for herself.

Josiah looked at her and then involuntarily said, “What about me?”

Meredith was about to eat the crab meat but she paused. Looking at the anticipation in his eyes, in the end, she still said, “Can’t you grab one yourself?”

“The one that I grab myself is not as tasty.”

“Let your daughter grab you one then.” Nia immediately grabbed a piece for her Daddy, and she also reminded him, “Daddy, don’t force Mommy if she doesn’t want to grab a piece for you.”

Josiah was a little hurt, but he still accepted it quietly.

He understood what Nia meant. He could not be too impatient or his actions would only backfire.

After the family of three finished the seafood and came out of the restaurant, it was already completely dark outside.

The surface of the sea was pitch black. Other than the lights that were radiating from the passing boats, there was only a faint moonlight. Such a view of the sea was still very beautiful.

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Chapter 1023

Chapter 1023

However, when Meredith first took a look at it, she still felt her heart ache. It was so unbearable that she was slightly unable to breathe.

Josiah had long expected that she would have such a reaction.

He wanted to pull her into his arms to comfort her, but he was worried that would make her have an even more intense reaction. He had no choice but to use his eyes and signal Nia to take action.

Nia immediately walked over sensibly. She held her mommy's hand and said, "Mommy, look, there're many boats at sea. So pretty. They're as pretty as a light show."

Nia pointed at a ray of light in the distance and said, "Mommy, look at that boat. Doesn't it look like a lighthouse?"

Meredith looked in the direction Nia was pointing and saw while looking at the light. "That is a lighthouse. It's the lighthouse that guides the people's course for them."

"Is that so? It turns out that the lighthouse is so big."

"Some are big, some are small."

"I really want to go and have a look."

"If you want to have a look, I'll go there with you the next time, alright?"

"Sure. Can you really do that?"

"Mm-hmm. I can." She certainly could.

With Nia's help, Meredith was quite distracted, so she was not that terrified of the sea in front of her anymore.

Josiah was very satisfied with Nia's performance. He smiled faintly and added, "Alright. I'll rent a boat tomorrow and take both of you to see the lighthouse."

"Yay!" Nia was so happy that she jumped. Immediately after, she held her Mommy and said, "Mommy, the sand at this beach is very soft. Can we not take the car back to the place we're staying?"

"Sure. I'll accompany you and walk back." Other than the fact that the sea was affecting her emotions a little, Meredith also wanted to take a walk.

"Alright. Daddy, hurry up, and let's take a walk together," Nia held her Mommy's hand in one hand while waving to her Daddy with the other hand. Josiah caught up to her and held her little hand.

The family of three then walked on the soft sand on the beach together with the cold sea breeze blowing in their faces. It was a little cold, but it was also very comfortable.

Nia held both her Mommy and Daddy's hands and was skipping and hopping on the beach.

After they walked for a while, the child suddenly lifted her little head and said, "Daddy, tell us a story."

"Tell a story?" Josiah chuckled lightly. "Alright. What kind of story do *you* want to listen to, Nia?" "Hmm..tell the story of The Mermaid then." "The story of The Mermaid? I feel it's better for your Mommy to tell you that story."

"Why?"

"Because it's better when your Mommy tells it."

Nia then turned to her Mommy again. "Mommy, can you tell me the story?"

"Alright." Meredith nodded. She lifted her face and looked toward the lighthouse in the distance. While looking at the lights on top, the images regarding the mermaid gradually emerged in her mind.

She told the story very slowly and very emotionally. As expected, it was more moving than when a manly man like Josiah told it.

As Nia listened to the story, she actually was so moved that she started sobbing. After Meredith finished telling the story, she lowered her head and looked at Nia's teary eyes, and then said with concern, "Are you alright, Nia? It's actually just a story. It's not real."

"I know it's a story, but I still feel very sad," Nia said while feeling moved, "Why did the mermaid have to become seafoam and disappear? Her prince would be very hurt like that. "Because they don't belong in the same world. Well... I should say that they are not fated." Meredith reached out her hand and rubbed Nia's head a little."

Everybody has to experience too many people leaving them throughout their lifetime. Not every relationship would last until the end, but it's also quite nice to have had it once, isn't it?"

Nia nodded but she did not fully understand it. She then asked, "Just like Mommy and Papa Charlie?"

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 1024

Chapter 1024 Meredith's expression slightly froze a little and then her face was gradually enveloped by sorrow.

Josiah immediately said, "Edith, what Nia meant was...well, she just hopes that you can look on the bright side a little."

Meredith's expression gradually turned back to normal, and then she nodded at Nia. "Yes. Just like me and Papa Charlie. He is gone. I am very sad, but I can only accept this reality." Nia encouraged her seriously, "Papa Charlie has just gone back to another world. You will certainly get better." "Mm-hmm."

Josiah felt a little relieved and smiled faintly. "Let's continue walking." After they took a few steps, Nia looked at her Daddy and said, "Daddy, it's your turn to tell a story now." "We have to take turns?" "Of course. It'll be my turn after you." "Alright. I'll tell you the story of The Sea Dragon, alright?" "Alright." Josiah then made up a story about The Sea Dragon in a serious manner while walking. As soon as he started, Nia immediately corrected him and said, "No, no. The story of The Sea Dragon is not like this. You're telling it wrong." Josiah smiled faintly and said, "Stories are all simply made up by others. You've had enough of the story of The Sea Dragon from the books. It's it better and more interesting for me to make one up for you now?" "You're going to make one up now?" Nia felt it was a little interesting. "You're making it up yourself?"

"Yes. Do you want to hear it?"

Of course, **Nia wanted to hear it. However, she still** tilted her head and asked Meredith, "Mommy, do you want to hear it?" Meredith said, "I'm fine with anything." **To be honest, she was actually** also a little eager to listen to the story that Josiah

was going to make up on the spot. After all, a newly made up story would be far more interesting than the stories from the books that had been told too many

times.

After he got the approval from the mother daughter duo, *Mister* Josiah started the story even more seriously. It was unexpected that a man like him, who had been battling hard in the world of business, was quite skilled at making up a story. Meredith could not help but think that Josiah, the *Mister* Josiah's, essays should be quite good when he was still studying.

After he was done, he even purposely asked, "Was it good?"

“Yes, it was. It’s better than the one from the book,” Nia praised him especially hard.

After she was done praising him, she even helped her Daddy to ask, “Mommy, do you think it’s good?”

Meredith did not deliberately bring him down. She nodded and agreed. “It’s not bad. It’s more refreshing.”

“If both of you like it, I can even make up another story.” Josiah was a little pleased after being praised.

“Then, Daddy, can you make up a new version of the story of The Mermaid from earlier?”

Josiah said, “Sure, I can, but The Mermaid is such a classic story. Isn’t it not that good for us to revise it?”

Meredith had just concluded the story of The Mermaid earlier. He felt her conclusion was done quite well, and he did not want to change her mind.

Nia did not insist on it either. She then let her father make up another story.

After Mister Josiah made up a few stories continuously, the family of three finally made it back to the mansion.

Meredith was already a little tired, but Nia was still very energetic and was running up and down. She was probably feeling happy because that was the first time she had a vacation with her parents.

Meredith went to tidy up the luggage in the room, so it was only natural that she tidied Josiah’s luggage as well. Josiah was looking at her side profile at the side. While looking at her skillfully

and carefully tidying his shirts, a warm feeling could not help but surge in his heart.

It had already been a very long time since he last saw her tidying up his clothes on his behalf so calmly.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 1025

Chapter 1025 Meredith did not know that Josiah had been watching her while leaning against the back of the couch and holding a cup. After she was done tidying up the clothes, she turned around and saw him, and then she said in passing, "Mister Josiah, I'll put your clothes here. You may first take a shower."

Josiah took a glance at the clothes that she neatly placed on the rack and nodded gently

He stood up straight and walked toward her while reaching out to his arm.

He wanted to gently put her in his arms, but he was afraid she would be frightened and run away. Therefore, he could only move slowly, held her wrist gently, and pulled her over to sit on the couch, then said, "Edith, you're tired after a long day. Hurry up and have a seat to just rest for a while." As expected, even if he only held her wrist gently, she also felt uncomfortable. After she broke free from his hand indifferently, she said, "I'm not tired."

"I'll look after Nia. You may first go and take a shower." "I'll take a shower later after I've returned to the room next door," said Meredith with estrangement. "You should shower here. I'll go to the room next door in a while," said Josiah. The room they were in was the master bedroom of the mansion, which was also the most luxurious and the best room.

The last time they came, they were still sleeping on the same bed. However, things were different this time.

Since they could not sleep together, of course, he would not hog the master bedroom.

Meredith did not refuse either. She took her pajamas and walked in the direction of the bathroom.

After she was done showering, she changed into the new pajamas and came out with water still dripping from her hair.

Josiah immediately got a hairdryer and wanted to help her blow dry her hair, but he was rejected by her. "Mister Josiah, I can manage these kinds of trivial matters on my own," said Meredith, and then she added while staring straight at him, "There's no need for you to care for me so much in everything. It's inappropriate."

"Edith," Josiah breathed in silently and helplessly, and then said, "Charlie is not here anymore. I should take care of you properly. Other than you, I won't ever care for another woman anymore in this life."

"I am Charlie's wife," Meredith said calmly, "and it hasn't been that long since he passed away. We really shouldn't be so close to each other."

"Here you go again, Edith."

"Mister Josiah, I only want to be myself."

"It's Charlie's dying wish for you to accept my care and protection. If you really want to be yourself to show it to Charlie and let him not be worried, then don't push me away." Josiah still could not hold himself back in the end and put her in his embrace." Edith, let's let Charlie be at ease together." Meredith's mind gradually began to be a mess.

Would Charlie truly want to see her being together with Josiah?

Perhaps it was true judging from how Charlie had behaved in those days before he passed away. However, Charlie hated Josiah to the bones. It was also true that he did not want to see the image of her being together with Josiah.

She was already a little confused as to what Charlie was truly thinking. At that very moment, she felt it was best for her to stay a little further away from Josiah.

She pushed herself away from him with all her might.

"Josiah! Please don't do things that cross the line like this to me anymore!" She threatened him furiously, "Otherwise, I Will hate you!"

A sense of pain flashed across Josiah's heart, and then he silently took a step back.

"I'm sorry." He gloomily took a step back.

Meredith realized that her tone earlier was a little harsh. She breathed in softly and said, "As long as you don't touch me again in the future, you won't have to say sorry to me." "Alright. I will do my best to control myself in the future." Josiah then picked up the hairdryer and said, "Come over here. I'll help you blow dry your hair.

Meredith was at a loss for words.

Was this man doing it deliberately or did he subconsciously think that it was only natural for him to be close to her?

Was helping her to blow dry her hair not an intimate thing to do?

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Chapter 1026

Before she was done being speechless, Josiah already reached out his hand and pulled her over to let her sit on the couch. Immediately after, he turned on the hairdryer and started helping her to blow dry her hair.

Meredith, who did not know what to say, could only go along with him.

His movements were just as gentle as usual. His long fingers were combing through her hair. He was gentle and it was very comfortable.

As he helped Meredith blow dry her hair, she actually felt a little sleepy and almost fell asleep while leaning against his body.

It was after the sound of the hairdryer was cut off that she suddenly woke up.

Without realizing it, she asked, "Is it done?"

"What's the matter? Have you not had enough?" Josiah was not blind. Of course, he could feel that she was unable to help herself but to enjoy it just now. If it was not for the concern that her hair would be ruined, he would have kept helping her to blow dry her hair. That was because he enjoyed the moment of him helping to blow dry her hair very much

Meredith was made a little uncomfortable by his question, so she let out a dry cough and said, "No. I just seemed a little sleepy just now and I almost fell asleep.

"I told you you're sleepy." Josiah put the hairdryer back into the cupboard, and then said to her, "Go to bed earlier if you're feeling sleepy. Just let me take care of

Nia."

"I'd better do it," Meredith said, "you should first return to your room to shower and rest."

He was usually the one taking care of Nia. If she still let him take care of Nia when they were out for a vacation, then she truly would feel slightly embarrassed.

When he did not care about Nia at all back then, she hated him very much. She did not want herself to become hated by others as well.

It so happened that Nia just ran up the stairs at that moment. She ran so hard that she was covered in sweat. She then pointed downstairs and said, "Daddy and Mommy,

there are many children downstairs drinking iced tea. I also want one, but the housekeeper won't let me."

The housekeeper that she mentioned should be the attendant that was temporarily sent over to take care of the family of three. Of course, she did not dare to simply let the child eat or drink anything.

"Nia, it's going to be hard for you to fall asleep if you drink iced tea late at night. Let's not drink that."

"But why are they drinking it?"

"Well...maybe they've gotten used to it, so they won't have trouble falling asleep."

"Don't worry, Mommy. I won't have trouble falling asleep as well," Nia said with a face full of anticipation.

Meredith was still going to say something, but Josiah beat her to the punch and said, "Then let the housekeeper bring you to buy a cup, but remember that you have to have it hot." "Alright. Thank you, Daddy!" Nia was so happy that she jumped. She turned around and rushed downstairs excitedly while calling out, "Miss, Daddy has approved! I can have tea!" Meredith was a little speechless when she heard Nia's laughter, which was gradually fading away in the distance. Especially when she saw that Josiah could still laugh, she could not help but ask, "Have you always been spoiling her like that?" "She's a girl. You can't keep a tight rein on her. Only then she wouldn't be tricked by a boy with an iced tea when she grew up." Josiah smiled and said, "Besides, isn't iced tea what you girls love the most? Back then, when you also were making a fuss and saying that you wanted to buy iced tea when you were here, you'd get upset if I didn't agree." "What happened in the end?" Meredith asked in passing.

"In the end, Miss Meredith could not fall asleep in the middle of the night, and she made such a fuss that I did not get to sleep the whole night." Meredith was truly just asking in passing earlier. When Josiah answered her like

that, she felt embarrassed. She remembered everything that happened that night. In order to avoid the awkwardness, she changed the topic and said, "Forget it. If Nia couldn't fall asleep tonight and her competition tomorrow is affected, then it's all on you." "It's fine. The important thing is for her to participate."

Anyway, he was the one who got someone to organize this competition at the last minute and the purpose was to trick her into coming to the resort for a break

Since his goal has already been accomplished, it did not matter if she participated in the competition or not. "I'll go downstairs to take a look at Nia." Meredith turned around and headed downstairs. She also said to him, "Mister Josiah, hurry up and go back to your

room to have a rest. Don't stay in my room anymore." Josiah said, "Alright. Anything you say."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1027

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 1027

Chapter 1027 When Meredith came to the cafe near the mansion, she truly saw some children inside having iced tea. They look like they were about the same age as Nia. They probably were the children who were going to participate in the piano competition tomorrow.

Meredith could vaguely hear two parents chatting next to her. They said that their accommodation and meals were all provided by the organizer of the piano competition this time, and they even gave them tickets to all of the entertainment inside the resort.

Even the iced tea was free for them to drink. It was simply a bargain!

It was no wonder there were so many children in the cafe.

Because Meredith was wearing a mask, those parents did not recognize her. They asked her in a very friendly manner, "You're also here to accompany your child to the piano competition, aren't you?" Meredith pointed at Nia, who was already playing together with other children, and said, "Yes, that's my daughter." "Oh. She's your daughter. We were just discussing whose little girl she was earlier. She looked just like an angel."

All the other parents could not help but take a few looks at Nia while sighing, "She truly is very good-looking."

"Thank you all," Meredith said gratefully.

Her daughter was praised by others, so as her mother, of course, Meredith was happy. "Oh, yes, do you want an iced tea? The iced tea here tonight is free," said one of

"No need. I'll have trouble sleeping if I have iced tea."

"Oh, then it's better not to have it."

Meredith looked at the iced tea in all of the children's hands and asked in confusion, "Won't your children have trouble sleeping after drinking iced tea?"

"My child won't," said one of the parents. "There's no need to raise the children too carefully. Otherwise, their immunity won't be good," said another parent.

"I could tell your daughter was probably raised too carefully." "It's alright." Meredith said that while smiling at Nia.

Nia has been sick since she was a baby, the things that she could eat were very few. On top of that, Meredith was so poor back then that she could barely afford to pay Nia's medical bills, so she could not afford to buy anything good for Nia to eat or wear.

If it were not for Josiah acknowledging Nia, perhaps Nia would have not even tasted iced tea at that moment. No, she should say that if Josiah had not acknowledged Nia, she would have been long gone at the moment when the doctors gave up with her treatment, much less be alive at that moment." Meredith could not help but feel soft-hearted when she thought of the sufferings Nia had gone through in the past.

"...I can only have half of it because my mommy won't let me." Meredith happened to hear Nia's voice.

One of the children asked, "Why? The iced tea here is very good."

"Because my Mommy said I would have insomnia if I drank iced tea."

"What is insomnia?"

"It's when you can't sleep." "Oh, but why don't I have insomnia?" That child said, "Actually, your Mommy is lying to you." "That's right." Another child nodded in agreement. "Nia, your mother simply didn't want you to have iced tea, so she lied to you saying that you won't be able to sleep."

Nia gave it a thought and said, "It's fine. It must be because the iced tea is not good for my body that my Mommy doesn't let me have it."

Meredith walked over to the children and said to Nia with a smile, "Nia, it's true that too much iced tea is not good for your body, but it's fine to have it occasionally."

"Really?" Nia asked while looking at her mommy.

"Mm-hmm. If you want to have it, then just have it together with the other children."

It was rare that she was so happy, so Meredith did not want to rain on her parade.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1028

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 1028

Chapter 1028 Sure enough, once she heard her Mommy saying that, Nia immediately continued drinking happily. After the children finished their iced tea, they said goodbye to each other. Meredith then held Nia's hand as they walked back toward the mansion that they were staying in. On their way back, Nia was very excited and she said she made some new friends.

Meredith said with a smile. "Don't you have many new friends in school as well?" "Yes, but I like making many, many good friends." Upon saying that, Nia looked at Meredith with confusion and asked, "Mommy, Daddy said that you don't have friends. Is that true?" Meredith was instantly speechless.

She once had many friends, which included Quinley, Maeve, and Yumi...

However, all of these friends distanced themselves from her after she suffered a misfortune, and they even became her enemies in the end.

Perhaps it was truly just like what Josiah had said. She had been too outstanding in the past, so she was unable to make friends who were sincere to her.

Nia took her mother's silence as her acknowledgment, so she then asked, "Why don't you go make some friends?"

Meredith was speechless. It was after she thought about it for a while that she answered, "It's not that I don't like making friends. It's just that too many things had happened in the past few years, so I did not have the time to make friends." "I see." Nia nodded her head seriously. "Then, Mommy, you can make many, many friends in the future." "Hmm? Why?"

"Because from now on, Daddy and I will not let you suffer any injustice anymore.

Meredith was speechless. She felt that this reason was a little far-fetched, but she still felt a little touched and she held Nia's little hand tightly. "Thank you, Nia. It's enough for me to just have you." As for good friends, after she had been through Quinley and a few more of them, she no longer believed in them and needed them anymore.

“That won’t do.” Nia shook her hand seriously. “It’s not enough for you to just have me. You still need a partner that loves you and a bunch of sincere friends. Only then can you be happy.” Meredith asked, “Who taught you that?”

“Daddy.”

As expected, it was Mister Josiah again who taught Nia that. Nia immediately added, “But I feel what Daddy said made a lot of sense.”

“Mm-hmm. He indeed made sense.” Meredith squatted before Nia and then said while touching her head. “Don’t worry, Nia. I will make friends properly in the future, and live my life happily.”

“Mm-hmm. I believe in you, Mommy!”

“Thank you, Nia.” Meredith pointed at the iced tea in her hand. “But, Nia, it is not quite right for you to be doing this.” “What is it?” Nia looked at her iced tea in confusion.

“You already had your fill just now, and you can’t drink any more of it. How can you ask for one more cup to waste just because it’s free?” Meredith educated her daughter seriously and said, “Even though it’s only just a cup of iced tea, it’s not right to waste food.” Unexpectedly, Nia also said very seriously, “Mommy, I didn’t waste any food. The iced tea is for Daddy.”

Meredith was speechless. She thought she had heard it wrong. “You ordered iced tea for your daddy? But he doesn’t drink iced tea.”

“The iced tea from this cafe is very good. You will have trouble sleeping after drinking it, but Daddy won’t.”

“But he doesn’t like to drink it.”

“This is such a tasty drink, so, of course, I have to share.” Nia smiled at her. “Mommy, let’s go.” “...Alright.”

Since she loved her Daddy so much, Meredith had no choice but to go along with her.

When the pair of mother and daughter returned to the mansion, Mister Josiah had already finished taking a shower. He was holding his phone as he was about to call someone.

When he saw the pair of mother and daughter return, a smile appeared on his handsome face. “I thought both of you had dumped me here and ran away.”

He had just finished taking a shower, so his hair was still wet and the droplets were hanging a little on his forehead. On top of that, with his handsome facial features and the sexy and half-exposed chest muscles, he looked extra sexy.

However, after he saw Nia, Mister Josiah subconsciously wrapped the robe on his body a little tighter.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 1029

Chapter 1029 Nia did not understand why her Daddy would say such a thing so **she asked seriously**, “Daddy, what are you talking about? Why would we dump you and run away?”

“Because your Mommy has done such a thing before.” “Really?” Nia raised her head to ask Meredith. “Mommy, have you really done that before?”

Meredith let out a dry cough. She did not answer the question directly, but she said, “Didn’t you bring an iced tea back for your Daddy? Hurry up and let him **have it.**”

As for the matter of her running away in secret, she had already done it more **than once**. She even almost got Mister Josiah killed because she got in danger the last time **she ran away**.

When she thought about it again, Mister Josiah used to not care about his own life and safety for the sake of her back then. It was just that she had been thinking that he was doing it for his reputation back then.

Of course, whether it was for her sake or not, she also had no clue at that moment.

As expected, Nia was distracted by her and handed the iced tea that she was holding in her hands to her Daddy. “Daddy, this is for you.” “For me?” Josiah pointed at himself. Clearly, even Josiah himself did not expect that he had to drink iced tea. “Yes, the iced tea from this cafe is especially good. I had plenty just now.” “Is that so?” Josiah glanced at Meredith. “Then, did your Mommy have some?” “Mommy would have trouble sleeping if she had some, so she can’t. **However, you won’t have trouble sleeping.**”

“But I...”

Meredith let out a dry cough to remind him that it would not be good if he did not drink it since his daughter was so thoughtful. Josiah immediately held back what he wanted to say. He accepted Nia’s iced tea and said gratefully, “Thank you, Nia. I’m very touched.” “There’s no need for you to be touched, Daddy. I’ll still bring you iced tea next time.”

Mister Josiah subconsciously looked toward Meredith. That gaze was as if he was asking her, ‘Didn’t you tell our daughter her Daddy doesn’t like to drink iced tea?’

Meredith turned her face away and pretended that she did not see his gaze.

However, Josiah truly could not bear to refuse Nia’s kind intention.

He accepted the iced tea and took a sip in front of Nia.

Nia immediately asked him with anticipation, “Daddy, is it good?”

“Mm–hmm. It’s good.”

Even though Mister Josiah did not like this kind of cheap beverage, in order to let his daughter be happy, he still drank it one sip after another. Nia thought that her Daddy liked drinking that, so she was beaming broadly. Meredith watched Mister Josiah drink the iced tea, and then held Nia’s hand and said without any sympathy, “Nia, let your Daddy drink it slowly. I’ll first take you to take a shower.”

“Mommy, I can take a shower myself,” said Nia thoughtfully. “Alright. Then I’ll help you pick out the clothes.” “I can also pick out the clothes myself.”

Nia entered the walk–in closet, pulled out her own small luggage, and was prepared to return to the nursery opposite the room they were in.

Meredith called out to her, “Nia, where are you going? Just take a shower here.”

“Mommy, I have grown up. I want to sleep alone.”

“This is not our home. It’s better to sleep with me.”

“It’s fine. The housekeeper said it’s very safe here. I will be fine on my own.”

The child insisted on sleeping on her own, so Meredith could only accompany her.

After Nia had taken a shower, she laid down on the bed and then smiled very sweetly at her parents. "Goodnight."

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 1030

Chapter 1030 Meredith breathed in softly with slight sorrow and said, "Goodnight, Nia. All the best for your competition tomorrow!"

"Mommy, I will do my best." It was after they saw the child close both her eyes that Meredith and Josiah turned around and left. Josiah looked at Meredith, who was looking a little down, and comforted her with a smile, "Our daughter has grown up. She is starting to learn to be independent. You should get used to it earlier."

Meredith turned her head to the side and looked at him. "How do you know what I'm thinking about?"

"Edith, haven't we known each other for a long time?" Josiah smiled miserably. "If I don't even know what you're thinking in your head, then what right do I have to say that I love you."

Meredith was speechless. His words did not make her feel touched. Instead, she had a sense of uneasiness as if her mind had been seen through. However, she did not say that out loud, she just said calmly, "Ever since my mother passed away, I was busy working, so Nia had always been taken care of by a caregiver, so she has been used to being independent since childhood." As she brought up the past, it was only natural that the pain Josiah felt in the past was uncovered again. That made him apologize like each time in the past, "Edith, I'm sorry," Meredith cut him off and said, "It's all in the past now. It's fine as long as Nia can be happy in the future." "Don't worry. I'll definitely let Nia grow up happily." ,

"Good."

Meredith turned around and returned to her own bedroom.

The master bedroom was facing the sea. The sound of the waves was not very loud, but it was clearly audible. On top of that, Meredith had trouble getting used to unfamiliar

beds, so she simply could not fall asleep. After tossing and turning on the bed for a few hours, she finally got up and

walked toward the balcony.

The breeze at night was a little chilly, so Meredith subconsciously pulled her clothes tighter around her body. Once she thought that Nia might kick her covers off the bed as she slept alone, Meredith turned around and walked toward the nursery. Unexpectedly, she happened to run into Josiah, who was coming out of Nia's bedroom. It seemed like he was also there to see if Nia was still tucked in. "Edith, why are you up?" "I couldn't sleep, so I came over to take a look at Nia." Meredith glanced at him. "What about you?" "Me?" Josiah raised his eyebrows. "Isn't it obvious? Of course, I'm having trouble falling asleep after drinking the iced tea."

"I thought you won't have any trouble falling asleep?" "The cup of iced tea that our daughter got was a big one. No matter how easily a person can fall asleep, the person won't be able to take it either." Josiah paused for a while. "Besides, I don't sleep very well myself." "Is that so? I thought you were already getting better sleep," Meredith said softly. "How can I sleep well when the person I like is right in front of me but I just could not get her back no matter what?"

Meredith glanced at him, and then she turned around and was preparing to go back to her room. Josiah said to her back, "Edith, since you can't sleep, let's have a drink together." "What are we drinking?" Meredith asked. "Anything. We'll have whatever you want." He said, "There's a bar inside the resort. It shouldn't be crowded at this hour."

"What about Nia?"

"Don't worry. Someone is watching over her."

Meredith, who could not fall asleep, indeed wanted to sit down and have a proper drink. After she gave it a thought for a moment, she said, "I don't drink alcohol."

She was very tempted to drink at that moment, but it was very easy to make mistakes under the influence of alcohol, so she could not have it.

Josiah smiled faintly. "Alright. No alcohol."

Meredith nodded and agreed.

With the misty moonlight and the sound of the waves, both of them went together to a bar nearby.

Meredith asked for a cocktail with little to no alcohol. When the waiter asked Josiah what he wanted to have, he thought about it for a moment, and then he ordered the same drink as Meredith.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1031

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 1031

Chapter 1031 “This cocktail is very sweet,” Meredith said after taking a sip. “It’s actually more like a syrup than alcohol. But the mixture tastes not bad.” Josiah also took a sip and moved his glasses closer to Meredith. “Come, let’s **cheer.**”

Meredith did not reject it and touched her glass with his. The singer **started** singing on the stage. Probably it was already quite late in the night, the entire place had only two guests which were Meredith and Josiah.

The singer chose to sing a soft ballad. Meredith used a hand to support her face while she gazed at the young male singer. She did not even hear anything Josiah said. Thus, Josiah followed her sight and found her gazing at the young and handsome singer. Suddenly, jealousy creeped out of him. “Edith.” He waved his hand in front of her. “Why are you looking at another **person when the father** of your child is right here?” Meredith stopped dazing and coughed, “I just think that he is a good singer.” “You can just listen to his voice if you think he sings well. There’s no need for you to stare at him.” Josiah almost bluntly told Meredith that he was jealous of the **singer**. However, Meredith knew it even if Josiah did not say it. She just said nothing and continued drinking her cocktail.

A second later, she asked, “What did you say just now?”

Josiah was lost in words. “You finally remembered asking it now?” “Don’t say it if it pleases you.” Meredith lowered her head again to stir the juice **in the glass**.

Josiah sighed and took the initiative to say, “I’m asking if you are feeling better **lately**. **When are you** planning to go back to accompany Nia?” **Meredith’s face sank as he expected**. “I can accompany Nia anytime. **But I already told you, I’m not going to stay at your house.**” “Is it because of Charlie?” Josiah asked

“**You can think so,**” Meredith answered.

“Edith, Charlie, he...” Josiah continued to talk.

“**Josiah, I don’t want to talk about this problem. If you insisted, then I better go back to sleep,**” Meredith said and was about to get up to leave.

Josiah quickly pulled her down to sit back on the chair. "You can't sleep anyway. Let's stay and listen to the song for a bit more." In order to let her stay, he added, "Alright, I won't talk about this topic anymore. Let's talk about something that you are interested in."

Only then did Meredith sit back down.

"Come, try this one." Josiah gave her another different cocktail. "This cocktail's name is called Sweet Love. It should taste even sweeter."

Meredith looked at the pink cocktail the waiter just placed on the table. She asked curiously, "When did you order this?"

"Just now. I told the boss to serve us all of the best-selling cocktails to let you have a try." Josiah smiled, "I thought you should be interested in cocktails since you like blending perfume." "Just fine. Mixology in alcohol is different from blending perfume." Josiah really enjoyed spending time with her alone. He kept on looking for topics to talk about to make Meredith stay. "Edith, what's your plan next?"

"My next plan?" Meredith played with the glass and said while thinking, "Creating a popular perfume and restoring the Leightons back to its glorious moment."

'And also helps Charlie to look after Mrs. Larson...' She added this in her thought. Then she cracked, "But I think it's a little hard."

"Why do you think it's hard?" Josiah asked. "Edith, you're so smart. Nothing is impossible as long as you put your heart and dedication into it."

"You think so? I hope it works out that way too." Meredith inhaled lightly, "I hope I could be independent and do not need any help from anyone to live a happy life."

Josiah looked at her serious face and wanted so much to tell her that he hope he could be the pillar of her support. Even if it meant forever!

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1032

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 1032

Chapter 1032 "Actually...there's nothing wrong if a woman wants to be taken care of by a man," Josiah said.

"Only when that man is willing to take care of that woman, right?" Meredith replied.

“Yes.” As if it was not obvious enough for Meredith to understand that Josiah was referring to himself in that context.

Meredith just smiled and continued drinking the cocktail. Although she did not get drunk, her body was slowly starting to feel warm. She patted her warm cheeks lightly and shook her head, “Oh no. I can’t drink anymore. I’ll get drunk if I drink more.”

“Don’t worry. You won’t get drunk,” Josiah assured.

“But I’m worried.” She held her face and shook while mumbling in a low voice, “What’s going to happen if I’m drunk and accidentally sleep with you again? Charlie’ll be very sad and angry.” “Edith, you’re starting to talk nonsense again,” Josiah sighed helplessly.

He reached out his hand and touched Meredith’s face. “Don’t keep on minding how Charlie will feel. He’s not that resentful as you think he is.”

“That’s just not impossible.” Meredith continued to shake her head. “It’s human nature to be selfish when loving someone. You don’t want to see your love being nice and too close to the opposite sex. So if Charlie said he doesn’t mind, he is just pretending to not care.”

Josiah held Meredith’s face and looked deeply into her eyes from a condescending angle, “Edith, are you really drunk? Or your mind is having a problem again?”

Meredith looked back, “I’m not drunk.”

“Hmm, you don’t look drunk to me too. So please wake up and clear your head.” Josiah passed a glass of fruit juice to her. “Come, drink some juice to freshen up your mind.”

Meredith accepted it and took a sip. Her mind felt clearer after that. She took a look at her watch. “Come on, it’s better for us to go now. Nia’s competition is tomorrow, we must go and support her.”

“It’s alright. It’s just a normal competition anymore,” Josiah said. “Didn’t you say it too? Participation is more important than the result.”

“I know I said that but that doesn’t mean you don’t have to give your best in it.” Finally, Meredith remembered to ask, “Oh I’ve been wanting to ask who is the organizer of the piano competition. I mean they have such a huge budget for this competition. Having the competition in such an expensive resort and even including the accommodation, meals, and activities.”

It was not the first time Meredith asked. Josiah told her the organizer was one of the youth training institutions so she did not think too much of it. However, when she

overheard other parents saying that the organizer was sponsoring all of the fees included, she became wary. Theoretically speaking, training institutions would hardly have the budget to organize such a luxurious trip.

Josiah sensed that Meredith was starting to be suspicious, he simply made out a white lie. "It's an event organized by Love Youth Training Institution. Since Nia is interested to participate, I just took the liberty to sponsor it." "You what? You were the one who sponsored?" Meredith was astonished. "No wonder it's so luxurious. But what if Nia wins it? Will she be criticized by other people?"

"No," Josiah was certain. "How do you know that?" Meredith asked.

"Because it is an anonymous sponsorship," Josiah answered.

'Anonymous sponsorship?' Meredith could not help and examine the man in front of her again. Frankly speaking, this was the first time she saw Josiah splurged ever since Nia came into their picture. No, wait. She meant putting much thought into such a small event.

In the past, Shelby Group would always make large amounts of donations to different charities. However, that was for the reputation of the group. It had nothing relevant to do with his own will.

Josiah grew up and living the life of a business empire since he was small. Oth than being ruthless and overbearing, he never showed sympathy to the weak. From the looks of it, Nia did change him.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1033

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 1033

Chapter 1033 Meredith squinted her eyes and gazed at Josiah with blurred eyes. "You like kids?"

Josiah thought she was referring to those kids to whom he provided **accommodation**. "No, I only like Nia." The reason why he fully sponsored the piano competition organized by the Love Youth Training Institutions was that he wanted to make Meredith and Nia happy.

"I mean your own kids," Meredith said. "Yes, of course, I do," Josiah **answered**. "Then why don't you find yourself a wife and have your own kids if you like kids **these two years**?" Meredith asked.

Josiah looked at her and was speechless. "Meredith Leighton, do you still need to **ask when you already** know the answer to that question?"

It was then Meredith realized she was asking a dumb question. However, two **years was** not a short period of time. He could actually wait for them when she and Nia were completely missing without any news. GuesSED he really did care about her and Nia.

Meredith crackled but it was a desolate type of laugh.

"What are you laughing at?" Under the dimmed light, Josiah was attracted to Meredith on how she tilted her head and smiled.

The longing feeling he had appeared in his heart again. He moved his body **forward and wanted** to kiss her. Before he could reach her lips, Meredith **avoided**

"**Josiah, we talked about this,**" Meredith said. **Josiah's movement froze. He said embarrassingly,** "Edith, but I saw you smiling at me."

"**I wasn't smiling at you. I just think we quite pathetic,**" Meredith explained.

"**How are we pathetic?**" Their distance was so close that he could smell the faint perfume fragrance from her body. It was the fragrance that he liked from the very beginning He tried hard not to pull her into his arms. So hard that his voice sounded hoarse. "To be honest, I think I'm quite pathetic too. I have a nice family but I ruined it myself."

"Sounds right." Meredith used her finger to point at his chest and pushed him away from her. "I'm fine if you don't admit you are dumb. I just think that we weren't meant to be together." Josiah grabbed her finger and shook his head. "No, I rather admit that I'm dumb."

He really rathered to believe he was dumb than believing that he and Meredith were not meant to be together. He was not about to give up on her, there were still hopes that he could get back together with her.

Meredith nodded her head and smiled at him. "Mister Josiah, you are so different from the old you. You are more down to earth now."

In the past, Josiah was nothing but a cool and ruthless person. Josiah did not deny it. He said, "You're the one responsible for pulling me closer to earth. So you can't leave. If you leave, the old me will return." "Well, well. Not only do you have more feelings, but your sweet talk is also getting better and better too," Meredith replied.

She closed her eyes. Her eyes were becoming more blur that she had a hard time looking at his face. Then she opened her eyes widely, but she still failed to see the look on Josiah's face. Even his voice slowly disappeared and the only sounds lingering in her eyes were the affection singing voice from the stage.

Josiah looked at how Meredith slowly passed out. He reached his hand out to catch Meredith's head from knocking on the table. He smiled. "Finally feeling sleepy?"

"Come on, let's go back." Josiah pulled her up from the sofa. **She was too** sleepy that she mumbled something and fell back down onto the sofa. Josiah used his hand and patted her cheek. "Edith, this is the bar. Why don't **we go back to the room to sleep?**"

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1034

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 1034

Chapter 1034 "I don't want to go back..." Meredith turned her body to avoid Josiah's hand.

Josiah admired how innocent and silly Meredith was right now. **Her safety was no** longer her concern but she looked so cute just like Nia. Josiah leaned forward and whispered in her ear, "Didn't you just say you need to go back early tonight because Nia's competition is tomorrow?"

As expected, Meredith was responsive when she heard about tomorrow's competition. She tried hard to sit up straight. Then she nodded her head while getting up on her feet. "That's right, Nia's competition is **tomorrow. I need to go back.**"

Just as she tried to walk, her legs got tangled by the table and fell into Josiah's **arms.**

“Be careful, let me carry you back,” Josiah offered.

“No. I’m not drunk,” Meredith rejected. “You’re not drunk. Just tired.” Josiah did not care that she rejected his offer. He pulled her and placed her on his back and used both of his hands to support her legs. Then he walked to the entrance to leave the bar.

Meredith tried to struggle but failed. In the end, she just quietly leaned on Josiah’s back and continue to doze off. Josiah was scared the wind could have gotten her sick so he **requested the waiter** to put his trenchcoat onto Meredith. During the walk back to the room, Josiah walked very slowly. He enjoyed the moment as it was the first time he piggybacked her along the beach. If he was not worried that Meredith could catch a cold, he might have **walked even slower. It was a short distance** and there were back in the mansion in no time. Josiah placed her on the bed but he did not leave immediately. He took a sit beside her **bed and slowly admired her face**. He had looked at and known this **face for a long time but he never got tired of it. Moreover, he even did the thing he did countless times. He leaned forward and secretly kissed her lips**. Meredith felt something soft touch her lips. **She moaned and turned around and showed Josiah her back. Josiah followed her movement by** leaning his body further closer to her body and **secretly kissing her cheek again. He whispered in her ears, “Goodnight, Edith.”** When he pulled the **blanket for her, he got attracted by the soft skin on her chest.**

He squinted his eyes and quickly covered it with the blanket. So fast that he was afraid he might not be able to control himself and...engage in sexual intercourse with her.

Meredith was uncertain if she was aware of what Josiah did after bringing her back last night. When she woke up the next morning, she vaguely saw a scene where Josiah kissed her good night. She looked down and saw she was still wearing the same casual clothing she had on when she went to the bar. Thus, she

presumed Josiah did not do anything reckless.

However, could that scene...be just a dream she had? She wondered why she would dream about making out with Josiah at this time.

She stretched her hand out to take her phone from the bedside table to look at the time. It was already nine in the morning and Nia’s competition started at ten later. Thus, she quickly sat up to get ready to leave the bed. Suddenly, someone knocked on the door. Subsequently, Josiah appeared before her eyes.

“You’re awake?” Josiah smiled and walked toward her.

Meredith looked behind him. “Where’s Nia? Is she awake? Her competition is starting soon.” “She woke up earlier and insisted on going to the venue to have her make-up

together with the rest of the kids. So I sent her there,” Josiah answered, “she will be taken care of by the teacher over there. You don’t have to worry.”

Meredith nodded.

Josiah said again, “It’s still early. You don’t need to rush.”

The mansion was not far from the venue so Josiah was right when he told Meredith not to rush.

Meredith looked at her clothes and then she stared at Josiah and asked. “How did ...how did I come back last night? I vaguely remember you piggyback me back.”

“You remember? I guessed you weren’t really drunk,” Josiah replied.

“Umm...” Meredith wanted to ask if the kiss in her mind was just a dream or if it did happen, but she was embarrassed to ask. In the end, she forked out her courage and asked, “Did you do anything to me?”

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 1035

Chapter 1035 Josiah looked surprised when Meredith asked that question. He smiled faintly.” Do you think I’ll do anything? Or should I ask, can’t you feel it yourself if I did anything to you?” Meredith was lost in words. As she expected, she should not ask that question at all.

Josiah saw the embarrassingly look on her face and knew he should stop teasing her. “Don’t worry. I did nothing other than piggyback you back here and placed you on the bed.” “You did not say good night to me?” Meredith asked without thinking much. “Oh. Of course, I did,” Josiah replied. There was more Meredith wanted to ask but she was too shy to ask. ‘Argh, screw it. It doesn’t matter if it was real or a dream. I’ll just pretend I don’t know anything.’ She got off the bed and walked to the bathroom. After she freshened up and changed her clothes, the waiter was just there to send breakfast when she was walking downstairs. “Come and eat your breakfast.” Josiah waved at her. “You haven’t had your breakfast? Did Nia eat?” Meredith went over and asked.

“Nia said she wanted to eat with the other kids. She had already eaten with them at the stage,” Josiah answered.

“Oh, I see.” Meredith sat down at the table.

The breakfast looked just like a home-cooked breakfast, nothing fancy. When she tasted the oatmeal porridge, she felt it tasted familiar. As she raised her head, Josiah was looking at her with anticipation. ‘So he really did make this breakfast!’

“Is it good?” Josiah asked. “Not too bad.” Meredith pretended not to know he was the one who made the breakfast.

Josiah did not have any plan to tell her he was the one who made breakfast or asked for compliments. He only wanted to enjoy the process of making her breakfast. Moreover, he did not think it was not necessary to tell her and let her under any pressure. After breakfast, both of them went to the venue. As they were afraid people might

recognize them, they each put on a mask to cover half of their faces. When they arrived, they saw Nia was wearing a whimsical white dress while playing with the other kids. They did not go up and stopped her. It was not that often to see Nia so happy so it was better to let her be. As it turned out, Nia saw them too. She ran over happily. “Daddy, Mommy, you’re both here!”

“Yes. I’m sorry. I woke up late,” Meredith said apologetically. “It’s alright. The competition has not started,” Nia said thoughtfully.

Josiah looked at Nia and smiled faintly. “Nia, you don’t look like you’re nervous. I see many kids are so nervous that their faces look terrible.”

Nia giggled, “As both of you said it. Participation is more important than the result.”

“Yes, participation is more important than the result.” Josiah nodded. “It’s good that you have attitude.”

“It’s not the first time Nia take part in a competition.” Meredith said, “Even in her first competition, she was not nervous.” “Yes, I know,” Josiah said. “You know?” Meredith turned her head to look at Josiah. “How do you know?” “Three years ago, I was there when you performed together with Nia,” Josiah said.

The problem then was he did not believe Nia was his daughter and he did not appreciate the mother and daughter’s performance. If his grandmother did not force him to watch it, he would never stay for more than two seconds. Thinking back on it now, he realized how stupid and regretful he was.

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Chapter 1036

Chapter 1036

Meredith did not expect Josiah was referring to that time. Moreover, she did not expect him to be there and recognized her and Nia. However, it was all in the past and she had no mean to look back on it.

On the other hand, Nia was surprised. She asked, "Really? Did I perform together with Mommy before? When did that happen?"

"It was three years ago. You have forgotten about it," Meredith said. "How was I?" Nia asked.

Suddenly, Meredith looked at Josiah. Only the audience knew how was the performance.

Josiah nodded with compliments, "Very good. All the audience was stunned and astonish. So were me and Great Grandma. Great Grandma even said she wants to bring you back immediately."

"Really?" Nia giggled, "Then why didn't Great Grandma bring me back home?"

"Because Daddy disallowed," Meredith answered plainly. As expected, Nia asked again, "Why did Daddy disallow Great Grandma?" "Because Daddy was an idiot back then," Josiah gave a fuzzy answer. Then he quickly changed the topic, "Nia, you should go to your teacher to get ready now." "Oh, alright. Then I'll be on my way." Nia waved her hands at her Daddy and Mommy.

"Okay. Do you best, Nia!"

Both of them do a rooting sigh at Nia. After Nia skipped over to her teacher, Josiah quickly grabbed Meredith's hand. "Edith, I was..." "As I said, you don't have to explain." Meredith gave Josiah a faint smile. "It's all in the past."

Josiah looked at the indifference in her eyes and felt melancholy. Although Meredith kept saying it was in the past, she herself never looked past it. Every time they talked about the past, she would make a resentful comment and then tell him it was behind them. Josiah sighed and held her hand toward the crowd. "The competition is about to start. Let's go find a seat."

Meredith's instinct told her to pull away her hand from Josiah's. Then she suddenly heard a voice, "Hey, aren't you Nia's Mommy? I thought you are here alone. So Nia's Daddy is here too."

Josiah quickly grabbed Meredith's hand tightly and smiled at the lady, "I'm Nia's Daddy and I won't miss it for the world."

The lady's face looked a little awkward when she heard that. Meredith quickly used her finger and hinted at Josiah by scratching his palm. Josiah received the hint but he did not understand what he said wrong.

Later Meredith pulled him to the side, he finally got the chance to ask, "Did I say anything wrong?"

"That was Mrs. Lynch. Her husband has an affair and does not care about her or the daughter anymore," Meredith explained.

"Oh," Josiah replied. Then he quickly responded, "Edith, don't worry. I will never make that mistake again. I won't let you be so sensitive in front of other people." Meredith glanced at him and thought, 'What a Monday-morning quarterback person.'

"Come, let's sit here." Josiah led her to an empty seat.

After that, Meredith greeted the other parents. There were some parents who greeted Josiah too, but due to the lesson learned just now, he did not dare to say too much. In fact, he was never a person who cared about what other people thought. However, this would affect his daughter, so Josiah thought he should take note of it. At least, he did not want to be the problem that Nia got rejected by her peers.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 1037

Chapter 1037 The competition started and many kids performed quite well. Of course, they were nothing compared to Nia, who could already play very well when she was three years old. Nia held the trophy and ran into Josiah's arm. Josiah carried her up and turned one round and praised her, "The other kids did well but Nia did the best!"

"Thank you, Daddy!" Nia kissed Josiah's cheek and also Meredith's Cheek." Mommy, thank you too."

“Good girl. Shall we go out to the sea to celebrate you winning first prize?”
Josiah **asked**.

“Oh, yes!” Nia cheered and looked at Meredith, “Mommy, can you go?”

Although Meredith was not feeling comfortable, she did not want to ruin Nia’s mood, so she nodded and agreed, “Yes, sure.” “But...” She looked at Josiah, “I’m not the one who is scared of water. You should ask your Daddy if he is okay with it.”

“What? Daddy is afraid of the water?” Nia asked surprisingly.

Josiah knew Meredith was talking about the time he nearly drowned when he was a kid. He smiled. “A little. But I’m not scared because your Mommy is here.” “Why aren’t you scared when Mommy is here?” Nia asked. “Because Mommy will protect Daddy,” Josiah replied. “Huh? That’s so weird.” Nia was shocked. “Shouldn’t Daddy be the one who protects Mommy?”

Josiah carried Nia and headed out of the venue. He smiled. “It’s getting late. Let me tell you on the way. Hmm... That’s because I accidentally fell into the water when I was a kid. And your Mommy was the one who saved me. If it wasn’t for your Mommy, I will be long gone and we would have such a talented daughter.” Nia giggled, “Really? I don’t believe it.” “Why don’t you believe it? Or do you think I’m too useless?” Josiah asked.

“Yes, Daddy is so useless!” Nia nodded her head vehemently.

“But I’m not scared anymore.” Josiah tried to change Nia’s mind.

“Because you have grown up?” Nia asked.

“Nia, eat up. It’s not nice anymore when it’s cold.” Meredith touched Nia’s head. Nia nodded. “Daddy and Mommy hurry up and eat too.”

Meredith looked at Josiah and coincidentally, their eyes met each other. She quickly lowered her head to finish the steak.

Josiah put a piece of shrimp ball onto her plate. “Edith, try this shrimp ball.”

“Thank you.” Meredith did not reject it and put it into her mouth. She saw Josiah was still looking at her and had to make a comment. “Not bad.”

“Have one too, Nia.” Josiah also gave one to Nia. Nia looked at the shrimp ball and pretended to be suspicious. “Daddy, are you afraid that it smells so you want me and Mommy to try it first?”

“Do you think I’m that kind of person?” Josiah asked with a smile.

“No, I don’t think so.” Nia ate the shrimp ball to show that she trusted Josiah.

“Wow, it’s really very good,” Nia exclaimed. “Mommy, pass one to Daddy.”

The shrimp ball was nearer to Meredith so Nia did not mean anything when she said that. However, it put Meredith in a difficult position. She had not been interacting closely with Josiah for a long time, not to mention taking the initiative to do it herself. Especially the small gestures like placing food on the plate during meal time. To Meredith, it was something only a couple would do.

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Chapter 1038

Meredith’s Cheek.” Mommy, thank you too.”

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 1039

Chapter 1039 However, Meredith did not want to be seen as purposely distancing herself from Josiah. Thus, she still put a shrimp ball onto Josiah’s plate. Before she started to eat her food, Josiah said, “I want one more.” Meredith paused what she was

doing and gave him another one. “One more, please.” Meredith was lost in words. When she gave him for the third time, she said, “If you eat more, then there is no more for Nia and me.” “It’s fine. We can order another plate.” Josiah looked at the shrimp ball on his plate and ate it satisfyingly.

It had been a long time since Meredith gave him food, so he wanted to take the time to enjoy it.

Nia cooperated nicely with Josiah. “Mommy, you can give more to Daddy. One is enough for me.”

“Hurry up and finish your food.” Meredith urged, “Do you still want to go out to the sea?”

“Yes.” Nia quickly ate her food when she heard Meredith ask. When they finished lunch, they took the car that was arranged to arrive at the pier where they board a luxury medium-sized ship.

“Do we need such a big ship?” Meredith did not understand. Normally people would prefer the yacht for more excitement. She gave it a thought and said sarcastically, “Are you afraid?”

Josiah raised his hand and rubbed the back of Meredith’s head. “Why? Are you suspecting me as Nia did? I told you, I’m not afraid of the water now. Do I need to prove it to you by swimming in the sea?”

“Sure, why not? I want to see you swim,” Meredith said.

Josiah was lost in words. He did not expect Meredith to be so blunt. It was not that he minded swimming in the sea but it would be a waste of time for him to change his clothing after swimming. Hence, he could only say, “Never mind. I’ll swim when we come back.”

Meredith responded and boarded the ship with Nia. Josiah followed behind them. He explained, “It’s quite boring if we just go out to look at the sea. We could do some fishing and also have dinner on the ship. Isn’t that more exciting?”

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Before Meredith could say anything, Nia exclaimed cheerfully, “Oh really? We could try fishing from the boat? And have dinner?” “Of course, you can also sleep in the boat,” Josiah said. “Wow! I like it!” Nia was really excited. She skipped to her parents. “I have never tried fishing before. Does that mean I can catch goldfish and keep it as my pet?” “There’s no goldfish in the sea. But there are other fishes,” Josiah explained. “And also crabs, shellfish, starfish, and the rest.” “Really? Really? That’s terrific!” Nia got even

more excited. Meredith smiled uncontrollably when she saw how exciting Nia was. Josiah tilted his head and looked at her with a faith smile. "Do you know why I arranged for a bigger ship now?"

Meredith had to admit it, Josiah knew how to please and make Nia happy. All kids

loved to play with water and catch fish and so did Nia. When the ship set sail, the captain even sailed closer to the lighthouse Nia kept thinking of last night so Nia could take a good look at it from a close distance. "There's nothing special about it." Nia looked at the lighthouse while standing behind the guardrail on the deck.

Josiah was there looking at the lighthouse with Nia. He nodded, "yes, you're right. There's nothing special. But its role and meaning are very important." "I know. You told me it helps to guide people," Nia said.

"Yes, that's why you shouldn't underestimate it," Josiah replied.

Nia nodded, "I understand, Daddy." "Nia is a smart girl." Josiah touched Nia's little head while feeling pleased.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 1040

Chapter 1040 Nia crackled and pulled Josiah's hand and waved at him. Josiah bent down and put his ear next to Nia's face. "Do you have a secret to tell me?" Nia lowered her voice, "Daddy, I think Mommy is still unhappy. She didn't come out to look at the view."

Josiah smiled and comforted, "It's fine. Let's take our time." "Daddy, did I not behave good enough?" Nia asked with uncertainty. She was afraid she was not good enough but also was being too over and making her mother feel sick and stressed. Josiah felt heartbroken to see how insecure Nia was. He said, "You have been doing a good job. One day, Mommy will get better." "Alright then." Nia was once again the happy little girl. The ship stopped in the middle of the sea. The crew started to recollect the net they put in previously. It was Nia's first time seeing it. She was so excited that she wanted to help. Meredith was afraid that Nia might get hurt by the fish so she helped Nia to put on a pair of gloves. "Daddy, there's so many small fishes. I want to bring them back to be my pet," Nia said while catching the fish.

“Alright, but you can’t cry when they are dead,” Josiah said. “I won’t. I will take good care of them.” Nia looked at Meredith and said, “Mommy, can you please give me a pail?” Meredith passed a pail to Nia. Soon, the crew collected another net. There were many different types of sea creatures in it. Josiah extended his fist out. He said, “Here’s a gift for you.”

“What is it?” Nia asked curiously.

“I promise you’ll like it,” Josiah answered. Nia was a little worried, “Will it bite me?”

“No,” Josiah replied. Nia still did not dare to receive it. She asked Meredith, “Mommy, do you know what is in Daddy’s hand?”

“I’m guessing it’s a little crab,” Meredith said.

“I want it!” Nia extended her hand out. Josiah opened up his fist and as expected, a little crab crawled out from his palm. “Wow! This crab is so cute.” Nia grabbed it and put it on her palm. She admired it and exclaimed, “It’s so white!”

“Yes, just like Nia, so white and clean,” Josiah said. “Oh no, it’s running away.” The crab started to escape when Nia did not hold it nicely. “Mommy, faster, catch it for me!” Nia pointed at the little crab running around Meredith’s leg and shouted. Meredith did not think and quickly joined the rest to help capture the crab. Nevertheless, the crab was too quick. Very soon, it reached the edges of the ship and jumped back into the sea. “My little white crab! Uncle, I want my little white crab!” Nia stomped her feet anxiously and shouted at the crew who was busy.

The crew did not even see what the little white crab looked like and asked, “What little white crab?”

“Here here. It fell down from here. Uncle, please get it back for me!” Nia held the guardrail with one hand and pointed at the sea with another hand.

Meredith was afraid Nia might fall down and quickly grabbed Nia. “It’s alright, Nia. We don’t need that one. Ask Uncle to get you a new one.”

“No. It was a gift from Daddy,” Nia insisted.

Just when Nia was being anxious, a man suddenly jumped off the deck into the sea. Splash!

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 1041

Chapter 1041 Meredith and Nia were stunned when they saw someone jumping in. It was later they discovered the man who jumped was Josiah. "Daddy! Daddy fell down!" Nia cared less about her little crab anymore. She screamed in shock, "Save my Daddy! Someone! Save my Daddy!"

The crew looked at where Josiah fell. He comforted, "It's alright. I think Mister Josiah jumped down to get the little white crab. He will come up soon." "Really?" Nia asked worriedly. "Mommy, Daddy is really not afraid of the water anymore?"

"I don't know." Looking at the wavy sea surface, Meredith started to panic.

With how much Josiah loved Nia, it was not weird to see him jumping off the ship to catch the little crab for Nia. The thing she worried about was if Josiah really knew how to swim and if he was really taking swimming lessons. What if he was telling lies to make himself look better? As the time slowly passed, Meredith got more anxious since Josiah had not resurfaced yet. Especially when Nia was screaming at the sea, "Daddy. Come out now! I don't want the little white crab anymore! Daddy, please come up now! Weep, weep..."

The little girl was really terrified.

Meredith patted Nia's shoulder and comforted her, "Nia, don't worry. Daddy said he knows how to swim." Even so, she was starting to take off her jacket. She thought it was necessary for her to go get Josiah. Or Nia could lose her Daddy again.

Just when she was ready to take the jump, a hand suddenly appeared from the sea that was slowly becoming peaceful. His finger was pinching the little white crab that got away just now. Followingly, Josiah gracefully resurfaced the sea.

"Daddy!" Nia cheered happily.

Meredith was speechless. 'He actually did not drown!'

The crew was smiling at the side, "See, I told you, Mister Josiah is fine. From the way he dived, I know he is a good swimmer."

Josiah climbed back onto the ship and gave the little crab to Nia without minding how awful he looked. "Look, it comes back."

Meredith throw a huge towel onto Josiah's body and reprimanded, "You nearly scared Nia to death because of this little crab." Nia pulled her face and agreed with Meredith, "That's right, Daddy. Although I like this little white crab, I like you more. If something bad happens to you, I will cry until I die."

"It's alright." Josiah saw that Nia nearly cried because of him. He pinched her little cheek. "Cry baby. I told you I know how to swim." "But Mommy and I are still worried," Nia said. Josiah turned his body to look at Meredith who was standing at the side. His eyes hinted at a slight comfort, "Edith, did you plan on saving me?" Meredith denied it instinctively, "That's just impossible. The weather is too cold and I still want to live." "Then why did you take off your jacket?" Josiah asked. Meredith was speechless at that point. Then she said, "It was hot so I took it off. Can't I?"

"Oh, I see." Josiah nodded. Then he turned back to face Nia. "Nia, I bet your Mommy did not learn her words well. That's why she talked so contradicting."

Nia giggled and said to Meredith, "Mommy, it's not a crime to show Daddy you care about him. Why don't you dare to admit it?"

Josiah and Nia knew what was Meredith thinking so she could only explain it with a reason, "I don't care about him. I mainly worry Nia will be sad if she loses her Daddy."

"Fine, that's enough. Don't force your Mommy to admit it." Josiah had a compromising look on his face.

Meredith thought it was quite shameful after Nia asked her that question. When she saw how slow Josiah was at drying his hair, she could not help and urged him, "Mister Josiah, hurry up and go change your clothes. Are you thinking about getting sick so someone needs to take care of you?"

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 1042

Chapter 1042 Josiah was reminded by her, and felt that it was also not a good idea.

In the face of Meredith's sharp tongued, soft hearted character, the most effective way to go up against her was to hurt himself and make her feel pity for him.

It was a pity that Meredith did not give him this chance, and she urged again, "Please stay out of trouble, go in and change your clothes."

Nia agreed and said, "Daddy, Mommy is right, go and change to some dry clothes."

Josiah went obediently.

Meredith accompanied Nia to continue fishing on the deck.

Josiah changed his clothes and also took a shower. Seeing that the mother and daughter had caught a large bucket of seafood, he asked with a smile, "Are you planning to eat all of this seafood tonight?" "Can't we?" Nia pointed to the seafood in the bucket and asked, "Daddy, uncle said that these seafood are delicious. Would you like to try them?" "I'm okay to do that."

Josiah pointed to the little seafood at her feet, "What are these?"

"This is a little scallop, look, cute little scallop." Nia showed the scallop to Daddy. "Daddy, I'm going to take it home and keep it, together with the little crab." "Okay, it's up to you." Although it probably would not survive, he knew it would make Nia happy for the moment. "Daddy, look there are small shells here." Nia pointed to a pile of small shells for Daddy to see.

"Let me see." Josiah picked up a few shells and looked at them. "They look very beautiful."

"Mommy picked it for me."

"Mommy has good taste." Josiah took a glass of juice from the table and handed it to Meredith. "Come on, Mommy worked hard, drink some juice."

"I just drank." Meredith tilted her face to the side and continued to pick out the seafood on the deck. Meredith dodged the cup, so he had to take a sip by himself. Nia finally was done playing. Meredith picked some seafood that the father and daughter liked and gave it to the cook. The family of three sat on the deck chairs and watched the sunset.

The golden sunset soaked the sea in front of them in gold, it looked heavenly.

Meredith naturally raised her camera to capture the beauty in front of her.

The waiter on the side saw her taking pictures, and thoughtfully said, "Miss Leighton, the sunset is so beautiful today. Let me take a picture for your family."

Before Meredith could respond, Josiah took the lead and said, "Okay, thanks for the trouble."

Then he waved to Nia. "Nia, come take a picture."

Nia obediently obliged. She waved to Meredith. "Mommy, come and take a picture."

Seeing that both father and daughter were looking at her, Meredith handed the camera to the waiter and worked out some angles together.

Under the setting sun, the picture of their family looked beautiful.

The waiter could not help but exclaim, "It's so beautiful."

"Wait." Meredith stopped her, leaning closer to Nia and instructing the waiter, "Leave a little more here, a little further up the corner...yes, that's it."

The waiter took a picture according to her instructions.

Josiah asked her to take a few more pictures.

When he pressed the shutter on the next one, he leaned over and kissed Meredith on the cheek.

The picture happened to freeze at the moment when he kissed Meredith's cheek, and it was only Nia who was smiling brightly. "See if it looks good." Josiah took the camera from the waiter.

Meredith was still stunned. When she saw the intimate photos on the screen, she became even more speechless.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 1043

Chapter 1043 Although the photos were objectively beautiful, they were an eyesore to her. She wanted to delete the photo, but Josiah saw through her thoughts and avoided her hand. "This photo is so good that it cannot be deleted." "Josiah." Meredith gritted her teeth and reminded secretly, "You'd better not let the photos leak out, or ..." "You what?" He laughed.

Meredith did not know what she could do with him, so she had to ignore him.

Instead, Josiah took the initiative to comfort her, "Don't worry, I won't leak it out.

When it got dark, dinner was ready.

Nia rushed to the table first, looked at all kinds of small seafood and asked, "Are these really what we caught just now?" "Yes." Josiah put an octopus for her. "Look, this is the octopus you caught." Nia picked up the octopus and sighed sympathetically, "Little octopus is so cute, I wouldn't want to eat you anymore." Josiah smiled and said, "You usually eat it at home too." "But what I eat at home is different. It's dead. This octopus is still crawling on my hand just now."

Nia sighed and shook her head, "No, no, I can't eat it, give it to Mommy." "I can't eat it either. I'll give it to your father." Meredith put the octopus in Josiah's bowl again. Josiah does not like eating octopus, but since Meredith put it in his bowl, he wanted to give it a try.

"Nia, let's eat this shrimp." Meredith peeled a sea shrimp for Nia.

Nia looked at the shrimp and shook her head. "This shrimp is so pitiful, I don't want to eat it either."

"..." Josiah coughed dryly, "But you said you wanted to have dinner on the boat."

"Daddy, why don't I eat green vegetables and rice." Nia said.

"How can you be full with just vegetables and rice?" Josiah took another small fish for her. "This fish is not pitiful, right?"

"He's so pitiful, he was still swimming in the bucket just now." After Nia said that, Meredith was also a little overwhelmed. Seeing how the mother and daughter were overwhelmed with pity, what else could Josiah do? He had to follow them. "Okay, let's all eat vegetables and rice, and we'll have supper when we get to the shore." However, Meredith stopped him and said, "It's too wasteful not to eat them. You should eat them all."

"You're not eating it, and I have to eat it alone? How cruel."

"You can take it out to eat.",

Meredith and Nia looked at each other, and Nia giggled, "Yes, Daddy, you can go out to eat, then I won't feel sorry for the little fish and shrimps."

Josiah was silent.

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Of course he would not go out to eat by himself. He smiled and said, "Forget it. Our family of three will share blessings and burdens."

Next, the family of three ate all the vegetables and rice, and nobody touched the seafood.

After eating, they watched the view from the boat for a while. It was getting late and the air was getting colder.

In order to avoid catching a cold, Josiah brought the mother and daughter into the cabin.

The boat also turned around and sailed for land.

Nia lay on the cabin and looked out, pointed to a star in the distance and said,

"Look at Daddy, Mommy, I see the lighthouse." "Well, it's the same lighthouse you saw when you came in the afternoon." Josiah

said.

"It looks very bright."

"The lighthouse needs to show people the direction, and of course it needs to be bright."

Josiah turned his head to look at Meredith next to him, and said very affectionately, "Meredith, I am also your beacon. No matter how far you go or what direction you go, as long as you turn around, I will stay where you are and wait for you."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1044

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 1044

Chapter 1044 Meredith was staring at the beam of light above the lighthouse in a daze, but she was inexplicably moved when she heard his words.

She looked back at him, the expression on his face was so sincere and serious, it did not seem like he was joking at all.

In order to prove that he was not joking, he repeated, "I am speaking the truth."
Meredith said, "I see."

She did not know what else to say.

Not hearing the response he expected, Josiah was slightly disappointed.

At such a time, should she not be moved to give him a big hug? Even if there is no hug, he would have settled for some vague but romantic words.

In the end, the cold hearted woman gave him nothing.

Back at the villa, Meredith took Nia to take a bath.

After a tiring day, Nia fell asleep after taking a shower.

Meredith also went to take a bath. After she came out, she saw Josiah stunned for a while, and looked at him. "Why are you still in my room?"

"I'm here to find you to have supper together."

"I'm not hungry."

"How can you not be hungry after eating only a little." Josiah grabbed her wrist and said, "the supper has been delivered, come down and have some together."

Meredith refused, but had no choice but to follow him downstairs. "Josiah, let me go."
Meredith tried to break free from his big palm. Josiah did not let go.

Meredith twisted and moved her wrist vigorously, and finally threw his palm away, but because of this, she did not take good care of her foot.

She let out a low cry and threw herself straight towards him.

Josiah was startled by her, and instinctively opened his arms to embrace her.

When Meredith was embraced by him, her mouth touched his mouth briefly.

As if she had been electrocuted, she hurriedly pulled away.

However, Josiah was moved by this touch, he could not let go of his arms holding her. Meredith struggled for a while, she could not break free, she raised her hand and beat on his arm. "Josiah, let me go, let go..." Josiah stared at her bright pink lips, and

unconsciously licked his lips with the tip of his tongue, and there was still her breath on it.

The breath that fascinated him...

He felt that he had endured long enough, and he couldn't bear it any longer, so he stepped forward and pressed her against the handrail of the stairs. Meredith leaned her back against the armrest, with the first floor hanging behind her. She was so frightened that she grabbed his clothes tightly with both hands and stared at him, "Josiah, what are you trying to do? I warn you..." Josiah ignored her. Meredith was silent. This bastard actually started to use force against her again. His aura was still as unique and charming as ever, and it never changed, and Meredith felt her resistance waning.

But reason still made her push him away. "Josiah, you said you would never force me again!" She said angrily. Josiah looked down at her, panting and breathing slightly, "Meredith, I just said that I won't force you for the time being, because I want to give you time to adjust and accept me again. But you take too long, I can't wait." He lowered his head and kissed her on the lips. "Meredith, don't be awkward, okay? You obviously want my company and love." "No." Meredith shook her head. "Josiah, don't be like this. I really don't need your company and love, nor do I need you to wait."

She rebuked bitterly, "I shouldn't even have come to the resort with you. The people who scolded me on the internet were right."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1045

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 1045

Chapter 1045 "Josiah, I beg you to let me go. I really don't want to do this. I feel very uncomfortable..."

Josiah looked at her stimulated expression, lowered his head and kissed again.

He was trying to calm her down with his kiss.

But he forgot something, the Meredith today was not as easy to coax as before. Now she had Charlie Larson in her heart, it was a gap that he will not be able to bridge for a while.

He was pushed away by Meredith, and got a slap in the face. This slap dashed his hopes. "Are you awake?" Meredith stared at him and asked. Josiah stared at her, and nodded after a while. "I'm awake."

"Just get out of the way when you wake up!" Meredith turned and walked upstairs. Josiah pulled her back. "Meredith, it was me who was wrong just now, don't be angry, let's have a late-night snack."

Meredith lowered her head and glanced at him as he grabbed her palm. "Do you think I can still eat it?"

"Why don't you go down to eat and I'll go back to my room to rest." He had already given in, but Meredith couldn't let out the anger in his heart.

She still refused, "No need."

She shook off his palm again. "Don't disturb me again." Back in the bedroom, Meredith lifted the quilt and lay on the bed. The scene of Josiah kissing her just now kept playing in her mind. She unconsciously touched her lips with his fingers, and then wiped it hard twice, trying to wipe his breath from her lips. If it was not for him stalking him like this, Charlie would not be jealous and would not have died.

So no matter what, she would never allow herself to make the same mistake again.

Another night of insomnia.

When she woke up the next day, Meredith squinted her eyes as the light pierced *through* the window,

She glanced at the time, it was nine o'clock, and at this point, except for the *sound of the waves*, the surroundings were quiet, and even Nia's voice was not heard.

She called *towards* the bedroom door, "Nia!"

No response was heard.

She got up and put *on a dress* and walked to the terrace, looking at the sea and the sky. It was so beautiful.

Next to the sea, father and daughter *were* chasing each other and fighting on the sand, looking happy *from a distance*.

As she could not hear the *voices* of the father and daughter, Meredith guessed that they were playing at the beach.

Now that she saw them on the beach, she wasn't worried anymore, she stood on the balcony facing the wind and looked at the scene before her.

Nia ran for a while and finally saw Mommy on the terrace, and immediately waved her little hand at Mommy, "Mommy! Mommy, are you awake?"

Meredith smiled, raised her palm and waved at her.

She then turned around and walked towards the bathroom, where she started to wash up and get dressed.

When the waiter saw her going downstairs, he immediately said respectfully, "Miss Leighton, you are awake, breakfast is ready."

"Thank you, but I'm not hungry." Meredith said.

Seeing that she was leaving, the waiter hurried up and said, "Miss Leighton, Mr. Shelby told us that we must let you eat breakfast."

Seeing the awkward look on the waiter's face, Meredith had no choice but to walk towards the restaurant,

The breakfast did not have the widest selection, but everything was paired well together and she liked it all. It was clear that Josiah asked the hotel to prepare it carefully.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1046

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 1046

Chapter 1046 Looking at the meal before her, Meredith unconsciously remembered the scene where he was pressed against the guardrail and kissed last night. She shook her head vigorously, lowered her head and started to eat breakfast. When she came to the beach after breakfast, Josiah was riding a beach motorcycle with Nia.

Josiah had great skills. He was speeding wildly on the beach. Nia was not afraid. She hugged Daddy's waist tightly with one hand and held his hat high with the other, and laughed heartily. Seeing Meredith, Nia shouted, "Mommy! It's fun! Do you want to come and play together!"

Meredith smiled and shook her head. "No, just play by yourself, be careful not to fall!"

Nia did not seem to hear her words, because the motorcycle had already flown far away. Finally after Nia was done playing, Josiah parked the motorcycle in front of Meredith, Nia jumped out of the car, and said cheerfully, "Mommy! Why didn't you bring me to play with such a fun motorcycle before?" "There was no beach where we lived before." Meredith patted the sand on her hair. "Look at you, your hair is covered in sand." "It's okay, just go back and wash your hair." Nia said with a smile, "Mommy, Daddy said he can drive a yacht, do you believe it?" Meredith glanced at Josiah, who was slapping the fine sand on his head and body, and nodded. "Trust me."

As early as when she fell in love with Josiah, he was already impeccable. Not to mention driving a yacht, she wouldn't be surprised if he could drive an airplane.

"That's great, I also want to take a yacht!" Nia jumped for a while and took Mommy's hand,

"Mommy, let's sit together, it's fun and exciting." Before Meredith spoke, Josiah added, "The most important thing is to destress."

He walked up, smiled at her and said, "How is it? Would you like me to take you for a spin?"

Meredith looked at him and could not help thinking of last night.

Seemingly understanding her thoughts, Josiah said solemnly, "Meredith, about what happened last night...I'm sorry, I hope you don't take it to heart." "As long as you don't do it again next time, I won't take it to heart."

In fact, it was actually impossible for him to not commit crimes again, and it was also impossible for her not to take it to heart. Just to maintain the harmony, both agreed to each other. "Let's go, let's go on a yacht!" Josiah pulled Nia and walked towards the yacht not far away.

Seeing that Meredith was not following, he turned back and pulled her over.

Meredith was dragged away by him and had to refuse, "I just ate breakfast, I'm afraid I'll vomit!"

"Don't worry, I will be steady."

In order to take care of her, Josiah indeed maintained a steady course, Meredith not only did not feel dizzy at all, she even felt relieved.

Compared with yesterday's big boat, the yacht is really relieving her stress!

And the most exciting thing was Nia, who was on a yacht for the first time. She was so excited that she danced again and again.

Josiah took his mother and daughter for a few laps on the sea and parked the yacht on a small island.

“Where is this?” Meredith asked curiously.

“It’s an undeveloped island, and the company is considering whether to develop it together.”

Josiah carried Nia to the small pier, and then stretched out his hand to pull Meredith up, saying, “Miss Leighton, help me investigate whether there is any value to develop it.”

“I don’t understand this, how can I investigate?”

“You don’t need to understand it very well, as long as you and Nia find it fun, it’s worth it.” “You...are too hasty.”

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Chapter 1047

Chapter 1047

Josiah shrugged his shoulders indifferently. “Well they haven’t been developed, so they can be used for you and Nia’s vacation in the future.”

Meredith thought he was crazy.

Josiah asked Nia, who had run to the beach to pick up shells. “Nia, is it beautiful here?”

“Pretty!”

“Is it fun?”

“Fun!”

The little girl did not even raise her head, and answered casually, but Josiah smiled at Meredith and said, “Look, it’s not worth it.”

Meredith said speechlessly, “Josiah, in fact, you don’t need to do this.”

“How?”

“Don’t try to please Nia so much, and you don’t need to spoil her so much.” Josiah did not care, and said, “I only have one daughter, who do I not spoil if not her?”

It is said that a daughter needs to be spoiled, so that when she grows up, she will not be deceived by a little favor from a boy. Not only does he want to spoil her, but he also needs to make sure no man will bully his daughter. “The days ahead are long. You will get married and have more children.” Meredith said calmly, “Besides the Shelby Group is so big, it can’t be put on Nia’s shoulders. Let’s not talk about whether your grandparents will agree to it, Nia may not even be able to withstand the burden.”

Josiah’s face darkened slightly. “Are you urging me to marry another woman? “No, I’m just telling the truth.” “Meredith, why don’t I tell you the truth.” Josiah took a step toward her and looked down at her seriously. Although the days ahead are still long. I won’t marry another woman besides you, so I don’t think there will be a second child. Of course, if you sympathize with Nia, you can also choose to come back to me and give Nia a younger brother or sister.” “...” Meredith slightly turned her face away, avoiding his hot gaze. Josiah did not give her a chance to escape, and pulled her body closer. Think about

it.”

“Josiah, you just apologized to me.” Meredith reminded calmly. “I apologize because I offended you last night, but it doesn’t mean that I will give up on you.”

“...” Meredith took a deep breath and said to him, “Josiah, let me tell you one more fact. I injured my body during a miscarriage, and the doctor said that I could never have another child in my life.”

In order to save Nia’s life, she did everything possible to conceive Josiah’s child, but she was harmed by Zade Brooks’ abortion pill. If it were not for Zade Brooks, that child would already be able to run and walk, and would pick up shells with Nia.

Every time she thought about this, her heart was torn. And why was Josiah not torn?

That was his child, Nia’s brother or sister with the same mother and father!

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Seeing her eyes turn red, Josiah gently took her into his arms and apologized in her ear, “I’m sorry Meredith, that child...”

“Josiah, I didn’t bring this up to make you apologize.” Meredith interrupted him, “I just want to tell you that my body has been injured and I can no longer have children.”

Josiah said indifferently, "It's okay, I don't care." "You don't care?" Meredith got out of his arms and looked at him. "Are you really going to put the burden of the Shelby Group on Nia?"

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"Don't worry, I can live for at least another 30 years. When I can't bear it anymore, Nia will already be married and have children." He smiled. "It's not a big deal, let's find her a husband who is capable, so that she doesn't need to carry the burden."

"What if the man is like my father?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1048

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 1048

Chapter 1048 "My father adored and praised my mother at the beginning, successfully entered the Leighton family, and finally found a mistress, then forced my mother out..." Thinking of what happened to her mother, Meredith could not help but feel bitter in her heart.

Josiah did not think about what happened to her mother at all, so he quickly changed the course of the conversation and said, "Then we'll find a management company to take over. Anyway, we won't give our baby daughter a hard life." Hearing his unrealistic words, Meredith felt a little speechless.

"Forget it, let's cross the bridge when we get there."

She would not believe that he would not marry a wife and have children anyway, even if he did not want to, Josiah's grandparents would not agree. Meredith turned around and planned to pick up shells with Nia, but Josiah took her arm and said, "Meredith, although these things are far away, they are predetermined."

His meaning was obvious. He has identified her as his one and only woman for the rest of his life, and there will be no other women and children.

“Let’s talk about this in two years.”

“Why two years later?” He wondered.

“Because I don’t believe that you can still say such things two years later.” Meredith dropped the sentence and walked toward Nia.

“Mommy, there are a lot of shells here.” Nia raised the shells in her hand toward her.

“Look, each one is so beautiful!”

“Well, it’s really beautiful.” Meredith picked up a few shells from her hand and admired it.

“Mommy, do you have a basket for me? I’m going to pick them up.”

“So many shells to pick?”

“Yes, because each of them is so beautiful, I like them very much.” “If Nia likes it, I’ll buy them all for you, okay?” Josiah came over and squatted beside Nia.

Nia was puzzled. “How is Daddy going to buy it?”

“Well... I will buy this small island, and I will come over to pick up shells when Nia is interested.”

“Is that expensive?”

“It’s not expensive.” As long as his daughter likes it, he does not think it was expensive.

Meredith said from the side, “Nia, don’t listen to him, your father is crazy.”

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Nia looked at Mommy, then Daddy, and finally asked, “Are you crazy, Daddy?” “Daddy is not crazy, Daddy just wants to give Nia everything she likes.”

“But there are too many shells here, so they must be very expensive.” Nia said solemnly, “Daddy, let’s not buy them anymore, just pick up some and go back.” “Look, Nia is more practical than you.” Meredith could not help and criticized Josiah. Josiah felt his enthusiasm hit the wall, and he coughed dryly, “Forget it, let’s help Nia pick up

shells, try to pick as many as possible, after all, when this place is developed, the shells will soon be picked up by tourists.” “But I don’t have a basket.”

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“You have pockets.” Josiah picked up a shell and stuffed it into Nia’s pocket. Nia giggled to dodge, then grabbed Daddy and said, “Nia’s pocket is too small, and Daddy’s pocket can be used.” “No, the shells are too dirty, others will laugh at Daddy.” “But others will laugh at Nia.” “No, Nia is a child, it’s normal to be dirty.”

The father and daughter were chasing each other on the beach, and no one was willing to put shells in their pockets.

Nia chased after him for a while, then put her hands on his waist pretending to be angry and said, “Mommy, you see that Daddy doesn’t love Nia at all, and he won’t even borrow a pocket to use it.”

Meredith looked at Josiah and said coolly, “Yes, he would rather spend billions to buy this island for you, rather than give his pockets to store your shells. What does this mean?”

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Chapter 1049

Chapter 1049

“What does it mean?” Nia asked curiously.

“It shows that your father is not at all...” Meredith’s words were cut by Josiah.

Josiah grabbed the back of her head with one hand and covered her small mouth with the other, begging, “Miss Leighton have mercy, can I donate my pocket to Nia?”

Meredith took his palm off his mouth and coughed dryly, “Did I guess right? Money is as low as dung to you, and you think your dignity and pride is more expensive than a billion dollars.” “No, you guessed wrong.” Josiah said, “I really just feel a little dirty.” “But you don’t think your daughter would feel dirty.”

“Yes, you’re right.” Josiah released her and waved to Nia. “Come on, Nia, bring all your shells to Daddy for you to pack.” Nia immediately walked up with a smile, and while putting the shell in her hand into Daddy’s pocket, he reminded, “Daddy, you have to keep it safe, I like every shell here.”

“Yes, Your Royal Highness.” Under the watchful eyes of the mother and daughter, what else can Josiah do? After loading the shells, Nia took Meredith’s hand. “Mommy, let’s go, let’s continue picking up shells.”

“You already have so much, are you sure you want more?” Josiah asked, with his two pockets full of shells.

“Did you listen to Nia, she wants to finish picking up the shells here.” Meredith raised her eyebrows.

“Then we need a boat to load it.”

Josiah tried to persuade Nia, “Nia, don’t you think that a few would be more precious? You won’t cherish them if you pick so many of them up, and they will soon become garbage.”

“Daddy, don’t you know? It’s beautiful to wear a bracelet full of shells.” Nia said while picking it up, “I’ll pick up a lot of them, and give them a bracelet for Teresa and friends.”

Nia suddenly ran toward him and handed him the small shell in his hand. “Look, Daddy, Mommy said that a bracelet made of this kind of shell would be very beautiful.”

“Well, it’s really pretty.” Josiah nodded. “Daddy, have you seen it?” !

“Daddy has not only seen it, but also has one.” “Really? Why didn’t I know?” “Here.” Josiah pushed up the sleeve of his left hand. On the slender wrist, there was actually a shell bracelet.

“Wow! Really!” Nia exclaimed, rushing over to hold Daddy’s wrist and said, “. When did you wear it, Daddy? Why haven’t I seen it before?”

Meredith was slightly surprised when she saw the bracelet.

She recognized that it was the bracelet she made for him when they first started dating

She was also at this resort at the beginning. She wore two shell bracelets and gave one of them to him.

It was just...when did he put the bracelet on his hand? It was impossible to wear it all the time, right? Was he not afraid of being laughed at if people saw it? “It was worn by

your Mommy.” Josiah said a little proudly, “Didn’t I tell you that your Mommy used to be so kind to me, she let me drink milk tea and string bracelets for me.”

Nia asked Meredith curiously, “Mommy, so you also like to wear bracelets with shells?”

Meredith took her eyes away from Josiah’s wrist and explained, “I was young for a while, and I did a lot of silly things.”

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 1050

Chapter 1050 Nia giggled and said, “Mommy, you are wrong, this is not silly, this is romantic.” “Where did you hear the word ‘romantic’ before?” “I saw it in fairy tales.” “It seems that fairy tales are not suitable for children to read.” Meredith said, “Let’s read less in the future.”

Josiah looked at Meredith and said, “But to be honest, Meredith, I think that time you were the cutest and most lovable.”

Meredith sneered, “Of course, there won’t be seconds for such a stupid woman in the world.”

He thought she was the cutest and most charming during that time, but she herself felt ashamed of herself at that time.

During that time, Nia’s survival or death was unknown, and her future was uncertain.

Yet, she wholeheartedly worked on pleasing a man she hated.

“Meredith, don’t talk about yourself like that.” Josiah grabbed her wrist and looked at it. “Although you don’t know where you left your bracelet, my bracelet is always there, because I never thought of you like a fool.”

Josiah looked at the familiar bracelet.

Indeed, hers had long been thrown away. Even if she did not throw it away after recovering her memory, she would have thrown it away when she and Charlie went abroad. After all, she had no expectations for Josiah at that time. She quietly took her palm back, and said nonchalantly, “It’s all over.” After returning from the island, Nia

used a basket to select the shells she picked. After picking out the best shells, she said to Meredith, "Mommy, these, I'm going to string them together." "Okay, do you want to give it to your classmate?"

"Give it to classmates, and also to Daddy and Mommy." Josiah said with a light smile, "Nia, just give it to Daddy and Mommy. Your classmates may not like what you choose."

"Okay." Nia thought for a while and nodded.

"Let's go, Mommy is tired. Daddy will take you to the store to string the bracelets. Josiah took the basket in one hand and Nia downstairs in the other.

When the father and daughter came back, they had a few more cute bracelets in their hands.

Nia distributed the bracelets to her father and mother, and put the smallest bracelet on her hands. She said happily, "Look, Mommy, we have three bracelets for our family."

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"Well, I see, the bracelet is very beautiful." Meredith praised. Josiah smiled and said to Meredith, "This time it was given by Nia, so you can't throw it away."

He was worried that one day she would throw away the bracelet in a fit of anger. "Don't worry, how could I throw what Nia gave me?" Meredith glanced at him and put the bracelet on her wrist.

After staying in the resort for three days, and leaving the hustle and bustle of the world for a short time, Meredith's mood really improved and she became calmer.

When she returned to work, she was not so worried and anxious.

Since Charlie passed away, it was her first time at the company.

With Josiah's help, the company has gradually returned to the right track, although there were still much resistance.

During the meeting, Meredith sensed that Lindsay from marketing was hesitant to speak, and said with a serious expression, "If you have any questions, just say it directly, don't hide it."

Lindsay then said, "Ms. Leighton, I just received a call that something happened to the counter in Golding Mall."

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Chapter 1051

Chapter 1051 "What happened?"

"Some customers had thrown a fuss at our counter, claiming that we have no rights to showcase our products at Golding Mall. They even threatened to smash everything every time they saw us putting them on display." "That is just absurd!" Goldie fumed, "Golding Mall belongs to the Shelby Group and even Mister Josiah did not have any opinions on this, who does he think he is to challenge us on this?"

"Exactly," One of the employees added, "putting aside the relationship between Miss Meredith and Mister Josiah, it is a given that both companies will soon belong to Miss Nia anyway."

"Exactly..."

In the middle of the heated discussion, Meredith seethed, "Shut up all of you!"

The crowd immediately shut up and turned to look at her.

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Meredith cleared her throat before saying solemnly, "I don't want to hear either of you talking about this kind of stuff, especially about my relationship with Mister Josiah."

"Ma'am, we don't mean anything," The employee quickly apologized and said, "we know better about what's going on between you and Mister Josiah, we just feel ...deeply aggrieved for you." "There's nothing to feel sorry about," Meredith added bitterly, "just do what you have to."

In fact, Meredith felt that she did not deserve to feel that she was being treated unfairly.

Even though Josiah kept showing up around her, it was the truth that she was getting involved with Josiah. It was also a fact that she had hurt Charlie and even somehow caused Charlie's death.

Meredith knew that she would never be free of those accusations. And that they would stay with her for life.

She stood up from her chair and said, "Get back to your work now, all of you. I have to step out for a while."

Goldie quickly followed her and asked, "Where are you going, Miss Meredith? Don't tell me you're planning to go to Golding Mall?"

"Yes, I want to check the situation out." "No, Miss Meredith, you shouldn't!" Goldie stopped her urgently and said, "They'll only criticize you if you show up there. You've only just been able to gather yourself, what if..." "Goldie, I am to be blamed for what happened. You don't suppose that I keep running away from this, right?" Meredith smiled bitterly. "I still have to face what's to come."

"But..."

"Don't worry. It'll be fine, I promise." She then stepped into the lift. In the lift, Meredith stared at herself in the mirror. She was dressed in clean-cut formal wear, a pair of high heels, and her hair was in large curly waves. Meredith was different from who she was two years ago. Even her looks had changed.

But she knew deep down that she was still the old Meredith.

She was still the *Meredith* whose life had always been a mess, and she was still the Meredith who failed to protect the people that she wanted to protect.

When she showed up at the counter and was immediately welcomed by an egg coming her way, *Meredith* did not avoid it and simply closed her eyes. She even stopped the security from interfering. "Ma'am, what did I say? I said that you shouldn't come here, didn't I? These people are just reckless and wild," Feeling aggrieved, Goldie complained as she helped to wipe away the egg residue on Meredith's hair.

"It's okay." Meredith took the napkin from Goldie and started cleaning her hair. There was a group of people who were making a scene. A woman who looked like the leader of the group shouted furiously, "Who are you calling rude and unreasonable? We are nothing compared to that Leighton b*tch!"

"Exactly! That b*tch had killed our Mister Charlie and she should be condemned to death!"

"Exactly. That Leighton b*tch should get the hell out of Jehovah City! We will never buy perfume from such a heartless woman!"

"F*ck Sweet Reminiscence! Bring along that perfume of yours and get the hell out of Jehovah City!"

One of the ladies grabbed a perfume bottle on the counter and threw it at *Meredith*.

Standing still, Meredith was stunned as she did not expect that the lady would throw the bottle at her.

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Chapter 1052 Right before the bottle reached her, Josiah pulled Meredith into his arms.

With a loud thump, the bottle landed on Josiah's forehead and blood started running down his face. Seeing how she had got the wrong person and that Josiah was hurt instead, the lady was panic-stricken. Meredith only slowly came back to her senses when she noticed the blood that was dripping on the back of her hands. Startled, she immediately looked up at Josiah. "Josiah, you..." Aghast, Meredith stared blankly at his forehead which was bleeding non-stop. Did he save her from being hit by the perfume bottle? "What are you doing? Who asked you to step in?" In a panic, the first thing that came out of Meredith's mouth was to scold Josiah. Josiah, on the other hand, looked as if he could not feel any pain and simply furrowed his brows a little. He then reached for a bunch of napkins on the desk and wiped away the blood. Mister Wesley quickly came over. "Sir, it looks like a pretty deep cut. We should get you to the hospital right away." Josiah ignored him and turned to glare coldly at the group of people who were causing a scene.

The crowd flinched at his cold glare.

"Are you guys done?" Still, staring at them, he hissed, "Do you think that you're doing something noble? Using justice as an excuse to smash someone else's counter and to break other people's product?"

Josiah was holding onto Meredith's shoulders tightly and anyone could see how important Meredith was to him.

And on his wrist was the seashells bracelet that was similar to the one **that was on Meredith's wrist.**

And this was already enough to provoke the group of people.

The leader of the group said to Josiah, "Mister Josiah, are you even reflecting on the things that you've done? Mister Charlie is after all your cousin brother, and do you think what you're doing right now is appropriate? Don't you think you're too cruel?"

Meredith wanted to say something but Josiah pressed down lightly on her shoulder.

Then, Josiah replied, "Well, can you tell me what relationship you have with Mister Charlie? And how much do you even know about the things that the three of us went through? I'm sure neither of you knows how much Meredith has sacrificed for Mister Charlie, am I right?" "All we know is that Mister Charlie passed away because his wife keeps getting involved with you." "Oh really? Well, let me tell you something. Mister Charlie died because he protected Meredith," Josiah went on coldly, "I also want to tell you that you're bullying the woman that Charlie had used his life to protect. If Charlie knows about this, I'm sure he'll be heartbroken and aggrieved, and he would throw every single one of you in jail."

"And you," Josiah pointed at the leader and said, "should I bring this to the station to check if you're really doing it for Charlie's sake or whether you're being paid to do this? Should we get to the bottom of this?" Blood was immediately drained from the woman's face.

It was obvious that she was feeling guilty.

In the meantime, Meredith spoke up, "I understand what you're feeling and I do accept your criticisms, I..."

"Edith, you didn't do anything wrong." Josiah cut her off and pulled her closer toward him.

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Chapter 1053 Meredith pushed him away and hissed, "What do you think you're doing, Josiah? Can you please stop adding trouble to my life?" "Edith, are you planning to keep blaming yourself?" Looking down at her, Josiah went on, "Or do you think that they'll let you go if you blame yourself and say **sorry**?"

"No. That will only affirm that you've done something wrong and that will only fuel them to make you feel more guilty until you won't be able to stand up tall."

Meredith thought that Josiah was right but aside from admitting to her mistakes, what else could she possibly do?

Was she supposed to tell everyone about everything that went down between Charlie and her? And then was she supposed to put all the blame on Charlie?

Still, with his arm around Meredith's shoulder, he then said to the group, "You guys are right that something's going on between me and Meredith. But this has nothing to do with Meredith. I am the one who wouldn't leave her alone."

"You're the one who wouldn't leave her alone?" One of the ladies looked at them in disbelief and went on, "You clearly can have any type of woman that you want, why would you want someone like her?"

"You're right that I can have any woman that I want and it is exactly because of my ignorant thoughts that I've ended up being a heartless bastard. I've hurt my wife and my daughter terribly that she had no choice but to leave Jehovah City with our daughter."

"I relate to the saying that you'll only cherish something once it's gone. I only **realized** how important Meredith is to me when she was gone. That is why I've tried everything that I could to get her back," Josiah took a glance at Meredith **who was in his arms**, and went on, "it was the same back then it will be the same in the future. I will not give up until you come back to me."

His latter sentence was meant for Meredith to hear.

Josiah had said this so many times to her and Meredith should have **been used to this**.

But Josiah said it in front of so many people and she got rather panicky. In a soft **voice**, she **warned** him, "Josiah, can you please stop acting this way? Not only **would you get me in trouble**, but you'll also be bringing trouble **onto yourself too**."

Indeed, the crowd started discussing amongst each other. "Jesus, why is he like that? Doesn't he know that one should not covet your friend's wife? Plus, Mister Charlie is his cousin."

"Exactly. He's no different than a homewrecker, isn't he?" "Does he think that just because he's rich he can do anything he wants to?" Josiah, on the other hand, was unfazed by their words. He simply added, "It doesn't matter how you see it, I just want to protect the people that I want to protect and I want the three of us to stay together as a family. So, I will keep going until my goal is reached. I'll send you an invitation when I reach my goal."

"Also, even though Charlie is not with us anymore, his last wish was for Meredith to live a happy life. So, what you're doing now will only make him turn in his grave."

The crowd was rather uncomfortable seeing how Josiah was being domineering. And once again, they started another heated round of discussion and gossiping. Josiah, on the other hand, had no intention of getting involved with them. In the end, he said, "I've said what I wanted to and I'm sure you guys are done making a scene too. You should

now all pay for what you've done." He then said to Mister Wesley who was standing beside him, "Check the CCTV recordings and make a report to the police. Make sure they pay for what they did."

Chaos erupted in the crowd again. No one expected that they would be asked to pay for the damages.

Even Meredith felt a little bad. "Forget about it. Those are just samples anyway, we don't need them to pay for it."

"We can't let them think that it's okay to do this. Who's to say that they won't do this again? And how would you know if they won't just grab the products and take them without paying?" Looking at the group of people, Josiah then scoffed, "What's wrong? Did you not think that you **have to pay** for the damages? Or...the person behind this has no plans on helping you to pay for the damages?"

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At the mention that they were going to check the CCTV, the group of troublemakers started escaping.

Leaving a few of the ladies who were still grasping onto their last shreds of pride, scolding, "Meredith Leighton, don't think that just because you have Josiah Shelby behind you, you'll be able to sleep in peace. Even if we have to pay for everything with all of our savings, or whether we're locked up in jail, we will boycott Sweet Reminiscence until the end!"

"Exactly, a woman like you shouldn't even be breathing the same air as us, let alone selling products."

"Ignore them, let's go." With his arm on Meredith's shoulders, Josiah turned her around and walked away.

Meredith walked away amidst the chaos and came to the lounging room on the top floor.

"You should go take a shower." Josiah walked her to the shower room and adjusted the water temperature for her.

"I can do it on my own." Meredith took the shower head from his hands.

"Your hair is dirty, let me help you."

Not only was her hair dirty, but her entire body also smelled of rotten eggs.

But Meredith did not let Josiah help her, and instead, she pushed her out of the shower room.

Standing under the flowing water, Meredith closed her eyes as she recalled what happened earlier. She felt suffocated.

What she found ridiculous was that even though she was treated badly by them, she did not hate or blame any of them.

It did not matter whether they formed an alliance on their own, or if they were being incited to do so, Meredith could not hate them.

Perhaps it was because Charlie had left.

They were right that it was her fault that Charlie was dead.

Meredith did not know how long she stood underneath the shower until Josiah started knocking on the door. Sounding concerned, he asked, "Edith, are you okay?"

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It was then she quickly turned off the shower, grabbed a towel, and dried herself. "I'm done."

Her clothes were dirtied and she could only put on a shower robe.

And Josiah could not resist her when she looked like this.

Staring at her, Josiah dried his lips, and said in a hoarse voice, "Goldie will send over some new clothes in a bit. You might need to keep wearing this for now."

Meredith nodded her head softly.

Josiah then waved at her. "Come here, I'll help dry your hair."

"I can do it myself." Meredith went to look for the hair dryer to find that Josiah had already plugged in the hair dryer.

Without another word, Josiah pulled Meredith to him and started drying her hair.

The room was filled with silence and only the sounds of the hair dryer were heard.

Meredith finally said, "Just let those people go."

"Edith, why are you still that kind?" Josiah was not surprised that Meredith would make such a request, but he still said, "Doing business is no different than being in a battlefield. If you want to keep Leighton Group, you'd have to put away that kind part of you. Because even when you go slightly easy or have mercy on them, your enemies will only take advantage of you, and you might be destroyed easily, do you understand?"

"But they are not my business rivals. They were merely speaking up for Charlie and they were just a group of kind hearted people who felt aggrieved for Charlie.

"How could you be sure that they were incited and just doing what they're asked to do?"

“Josiah, can you not always think of the worst in people?”

“Okay. Even if they’re not invited and not your business rivals, what they did today would be all over the news and people are watching, even your business rivals. You’re sending a message to them when you take a step back or retreat, that you’re an easy opponent. And from now on, be it in your personal life or in your work, no one will take you seriously anymore.”

“Josiah, do we really need to live like that?” Meredith asked bitterly.

“You don’t,” Josiah added, “if you come back to me. Let me take care and protect you, and you don’t ever have to be self-conscious of what you do or say when others are around.”

“But that would mean that I’d have to tip-toe around you.” Meredith shook her head.

“Forget it. It’s easier for me to be independent and take care of myself.”

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“If that’s the case, then listen to me. Send a message to those people using this situation. We shouldn’t go easy on them.”

Meredith stayed silent for a moment before adding, “And those words that you said to them earlier, aren’t you pushing me further into the fire pit?”

“People now know that we’ve been getting involved with each other even before Charlie passed away. Now that Charlie has just passed away, we’re already together. How am I supposed to explain myself this time?”

“Do you really think that you’d be freed of those accusations if I didn’t say anything?”

Josiah shook his head and went on, “Edith, I’ve said it earlier. There’s no use to keep running away from this problem, and they will not let you go just because you avoid this. They will only think that you’re feeling guilty and this will only fuel them to bully you further until you won’t be able to walk around freely in this city.”

“So you’re saying that I should just come clean about our relationship and just let them say what they want to?”

“Yes. And they’ll eventually stop and come to accept the reality after a few days.”

“No,” Meredith shook her head and said, “I can’t do that.”

“Why?”

“Because I already made it clear that I won’t go back to you. I don’t want people to use this against us when one day either of us gets married.”

Josiah sounded rather hurt, “So this was what was bothering you.”

“Who’s to say what’s going to happen in the future? That is why it’s better to not cause such misunderstandings.”

“I really appreciate what you did today but I hope that you won’t interfere the next time something like this happens.” Meredith looked at him and added solemnly, “Because when things were being thrown at me earlier... I felt sort of relieved somehow.”

Josiah was flabbergasted.

He was looking at Meredith with an ‘are-you-even-hearing yourself’ kind of expression.

Meredith pulled into a bitter smile. Perhaps it was true that she was not in her right mind.

But she really did feel that way.

She did not want to talk more with him. Reaching for her phone, she called Goldie.

On the other end of the call was Goldie, “Give me a moment, Miss Meredith. I’ll be there soon.”

Soon after, Goldie showed up with Meredith’s new clothes.

Goldie sensed a heavy tension growing in the room and she laughed awkwardly, “Ma’am, here’s your clothes. I should probably leave?”

Josiah said instead, “You stay, Goldie.”

He then walked out of the lounging room.

It was when Josiah left, that Meredith finally took a deep breath and started changing into her new clothes.

Noticing the gloomy expression on Meredith, Goldie hesitated before asking, "Ma'am, did you and Mister Josiah have a fight

again?"

Meredith froze slightly and recalled the things she talked about earlier.

Were they fighting?

Meredith thought that ever since she got back her memories, Josiah and she had been interacting this way as if there was a wall between the both of them.

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Goldie could not help but start to take Josiah's side again." Ma'am, I'm sorry if you think I'm being annoying, but I do think that what Mister Josiah did today was rather commendable."

Meredith replied flatly, "If you don't want me to think that you're annoying, then you should probably stop talking."

Goldie cleared her throat and stopped talking.

But after a while, Goldie said, "Ma'am, Mister Josiah is really good to you. Even if you don't want to go back to him, you shouldn't ignore his efforts."

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Meredith asked instead, "If not, what do you think I should do? Throw myself into his arms because I'm so grateful for him and just get along with him?"

"Yeah, like friends do. Can you not do that?"

Meredith laughed bitterly, "For two people who loved each other and yet at the same time hurt each other to be friends? I can't do that."

"Miss Meredith, I don't think it's because of this reason that you can't do that, it's because you still have Mister Charlie in your heart, right?"

"Perhaps so. In any case, this is how it's going to be between Josiah and I for the rest of our life."

She put on her clothes, picked up her bag from the sofa and said, "Let's go."

Walking past the counter for Sweet Reminiscence, the group had dispersed and the employees were cleaning up the scene.

Because a handful of perfume bottles were broken, the entire place was filled with the smell of Sweet Reminiscence.

There was even a small pool of blood on the floor. Meredith

guessed that it was from Josiah.

At the thought that Josiah hurt his forehead, Meredith finally felt a bit guilty. Because she did not even ask about his injury.

It was not because she was cold-blooded, it was simply because she did not think that the time was right.

Josiah had claimed that he loved her and wanted to be with her, so Meredith planned on showing her cold and ruthless side to him, so that he would give up.

But Josiah did not really care about this.

Mister Wesley, however, felt aggrieved for Josiah. While treating Josiah's wound, he grumbled, "Sir, you really shouldn't do all this anymore. This will only lower your worth and Miss Meredith will only be less interested in you."

Josiah glanced at him. "How am I lowering my worth? Why don't I think that way?"

"Sir, we can't just shower women with love and put up with everything they do. We should use the carrot and stick approach."

Wesley cleared his throat and said, "Just like how you treated her back then. And that was why she stuck to you like glue, isn't it?"

"It was because she needed a favor from me."

To save Nia.

"It's not like that, Sir. Do you know what 'play hard to get' is?"

"Not sure."

Mister Wesley wanted to explain when Mister Yoseph gave a light push on his arm. "Leave it, do you really think that Sir doesn't know about this? It's simply because Sir doesn't want to do it."

"But it's obvious that his approach is wrong," Mister Wesley said to Mister Yoseph, "you've been in more than ten relationships, haven't you? Don't you agree with what I say?"

Mister Yoseph's face changed. "Are you trying to pick a fight, Wesley? Since when have I been in that many relationships?"

"Fine. There was a loud truck of women who liked you and went after you, but you liked neither of them. Instead, you were attracted to a woman who didn't care much about you."

Wesley went on, "And do you know why?"

"Because she's gorgeous and she's good at her work, duh."

Yoseph shrugged his shoulders.

"And don't you think Sir too is good-looking and he's good at his job?"

"Also, the sales director of Johnson's Group is pretty and she's good at her work too, so why don't you want her? Because she had been sticking to you like a gum, showing up everyday and just won't give you space, and in the end, you were annoyed by her."

Mister Wesley suddenly felt Josiah's cold gaze on him.

He felt chills run down his spine and immediately explained himself, "Sir, please don't be mistaken, I'm not saying that you're like a gum, I..."

He then slapped his lips and went on, "I'm sorry. All I wanted to say is that when we go after someone, we shouldn't keep clinging onto them. It will only backfire."

Josiah then shifted his gaze onto Yoseph. "So why didn't you like the sales director of the Johnsons Group? Simply because she was too clingy?"

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"Um..." Mister Yoseph suddenly did not know what to say.

If he said yes, Yoseph wondered if Josiah would give him a cold glare.

Mister Wesley secretly gave her a soft nudge on his arms and reminded him, "For the sake of Sir's love life, you should be honest."

Mister Yoseph suddenly agreed with Mister Wesley.

As Josiah's secretary, they have a responsibility to make sure Josiah's love life was on the right track.

"I did think that she was quite annoying, but that's not the only reason. Perhaps I was simply not attracted to him too," Mister Yoseph replied carefully, choosing her words.

While Mister Wesley exposed him right away, "I remember that when Yoseph first met her, he didn't say it like that. Yoseph said that the lady had the type of looks that he liked, and he even said that he liked that she had a good sense of humor."

So it did not matter even if he was first attracted?

Josiah suddenly felt anxious.

He had always thought that Meredith loved him a lot and no matter what happened, she would not forget about him.

“So why didn’t you like her after that?” This was the first time Josiah was interested in someone else’s personal life.

On normal days, he would not even be bothered to ask about Liam’s girlfriend.

Mister Wesley replied bluntly, “Because she was too clingy and annoying, duh!”

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Yoseph stomped hard on Wesley’s foot.

Wesley cried in pain and fumed, “Why did you step on me!”

Yoseph pointed at Josiah who was in a daze. It was then Wesley realized that he had once again said something wrong.

Since he had already made a mistake, Wesley thought that he should just bite the bullet and push it through.

“Sir, I know you might not want to hear this, but for the sake of your happiness, it’s better for you to play hard to get rather than be clingy. It’s the truth!”

He then gave an eye to Yoseph, signaling for him to add

something too.

Yoseph got his hint and nodded. “He’s right, Sir. Since nothing worked when you clung onto her, why not give Wesley’s suggestion a try.”

Wesley immediately nodded his head.

Josiah hesitated for a moment before saying, “Wesley, since you’re that experienced, please come up with a detailed plan for me.”

“Huh? What detailed plan?”

“A detailed plan on playing hard to get.”

Mister Wesley was dumbfounded. “This...do we really need a plan for this?”

“Just do it if Sir asks you to. What’s with the nonsense?” Yoseph rolled his eyes at him.

Mister Wesley saw how Josiah was being serious and hence he could only nod softly. "Well okay, I'll try to come up with one."

After getting his wound treated, Josiah got up onto his feet." Okay, let's get back to work now."

Wesley and Yoseph exchanged a look with each other and walked out of his room.

Josiah traced his fingers along the wound on his forehead as he walked toward the windows.

He had never really used the play hard-to-get approach.

After all, he had always been surrounded by women and this was the first time he had to chase after a woman. And he was rather inexperienced.

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As soon as she returned to the office, Meredith asked Goldie if everything had returned to normal at the counter.

Goldie nodded, "Yeah, everything is back to normal. The mall even has a security team to guard our counter."

"That's too much."

"I think so too," Goldie went on, "after what Mister Josiah had done to those troublemakers, I think no one would be foolish enough to barge into the mall to cause a scene."

"Mm. It's good that everything's back to normal." Meredith then handed Goldie some paperwork. "Make a few copies of this document. I need them for the client meeting later."

“Okay.” Goldie took the document and then said to her, “Miss Meredith, there’s something that I don’t know if I should tell you.”

“Forget it then.” Meredith turned on her laptop and started working

Goldie did not expect such a response from Meredith. Biting down on her lips, she added, “But I feel bad for Mister Josiah if I don’t say it.”

“If it’s about Mister Josiah, then please, forget it.”

Meredith then said to her, “Get back to work.”

“But the wound of Mister Josiah’s forehead was because of you.

Meredith who was typing away on her keyboard froze. Finally, she asked, “How is his injury?”

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He was hit by a bottle of perfume on his forehead and he did bleed a lot but Meredith did not think that it was anything

serious.

“When I went to the mall earlier today, I heard that Mister Josiah’s wound got infected and he caught a high fever. And he was sent to the hospital this morning.”

“It’s nothing serious, isn’t it? Wound infection.”

“Miss Meredith, you have a medical background, don’t you? I should be the one asking you this question.”

Meredith cleared her throat awkwardly and said, “You’re right. I don’t think it’d be anything serious.”

She then lowered her head and got back to work.

Goldie then said, “I heard that it can get serious even if it’s

just a wound like that. It would be dangerous if he gets tetanus, right?”

“Yes, but Mister Josiah is known to have nine lives and he will not die that easily.”

Meredith seemed to be saying this to herself to comfort herself instead of to comfort Goldie.

After all, when Josiah fell down from the third floor and hurt his head, he was still fine, when she stabbed him in the heart and poisoned him, he did not even die.

Goldie nodded her head. "Ah, if that's the case, then it should be fine."

After Goldie left, Meredith lifted her head up slowly from the laptop.

Meredith wondered if Josiah was fine.

Because she knew that if his wound got infected, it would be rather dangerous.

And based on Josiah's personality, he would not want to be hospitalized or receive an injection because of such a small wound.

After a moment of hesitation, she reached for her phone and called the number of a nurse.

She had stayed at the hospital so many times that she was friends with a few doctors and nurses in Crest Care Hospital. Hence, it was easy for her to want to get news on Josiah.

At the news that she was asking about Josiah's condition, the nurse sighed, "Miss Meredith, the director was about to call

you."

"He wanted to call me?"

"Yes, because Sir's wound got infected and he's running on a high fever now. No matter how the director asked him to be hospitalized, Sir decided to leave in the end.

The nurse replied, "The director said that Sir listens to you well and so he wanted to call you but Sir had stopped him. Sir said that he didn't want to involve you in his matters and even gave orders for us not to interfere with his business.

"Sigh, Sir is just putting us in a rough spot, how could he possibly expect us to just leave him alone?" The nurse then added, "Miss Meredith, if it's not too much for you, could you please make a call to Sir and convince Sir to come back and get treated?"

Meredith was a little conflicted. "But...I can't promise that he would listen to me."

"If even you won't be able to convince Sir, no one else would be able to convince him, sigh..."

Meredith ended the call and walked toward the window with her phone in her hand.

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She was hesitating if she should make a call to Josiah.

He had already told the medical team that they should not involve Meredith in his matters and if she insisted on interfering, Meredith was worried that she would come off too overbearing

But at the thought that he got injured because of her, Meredith finally decided to call Josiah.

Back then, Josiah would pick up his phone immediately and he would sound as if he was trying to hide his excitement. 'Edith, is there anything that I can help you with?'

But this time around, no one was picking up.

Meredith wondered if she called the wrong number, so she removed her phone from her ear and checked her phone.

She hesitated for a while and redialled his number.

This time around, no one picked up as well.

Meredith wondered if something had happened to him.

She wondered if Josiah was at his company or at home.

Meredith hesitated for a while more before calling Lily and as she expected, Josiah was not resting at home. So she made a call to Mister Yoseph.

Mister Yoseph picked up her call and asked politely, "Are you looking for Sir, Miss Meredith?"

"Mister Yoseph, I heard that Mister Josiah has a wound infection and he's even running a high fever. Why is he not in the hospital or not resting at home?"

Mister Yoseph answered, "Miss Meredith, you should know better than Sir had never liked staying at the hospital."

"Well, then he should be staying at home to rest."

"Sir needs to chair an important meeting today so he can't rest at home."

"Is work more important than his health?" In disbelief, Meredith went on, "Mister Yoseph, didn't you ask him to postpone the meeting and go back to rest first?"

Mister Yoseph had always cared about Josiah but why did he not stop Josiah from working this time?

Meredith found this a little strange.

"Miss Meredith, I'm sure you know how Sir can be, yes? How could he possibly listen to me."

Mister Yoseph asked, curious, "But it is a surprise that you'd call Sir first. I thought Miss Meredith, you...don't care about Mister Josiah anymore?"

Meredith was rendered speechless.

She was worried that someone would ask her such a question.

But she tried to regain her composure and replied as a matter of fact, "Mister Josiah got injured because of me, and I am partly responsible if anything happens to him."

"Ah," Mister Yoseph sounded a little disappointed, "I thought that you were worried about Mister Joseph. If that's the case, I will try to convince Mister Josiah again. Miss Meredith, you don't have to be worried about taking responsibility."

"Thank you, Mister Yoseph. Talk soon."

"Talk soon, Miss Meredith."

Before Meredith ended the call, she added, "Oh, and Mister Yoseph, why isn't Mister Josiah answering his phone? Is he busy?"

Mister Yoseph replied, "Shouldn't be. The meeting hasn't started and Sir should still be in his office."

Meredith was even confused as to why Josiah did not pick up her call when he was in the office.

After hanging up the call, Meredith stared blankly out of the window before returning to her office desk.

She wanted to gather her thoughts and get back to her work. But one question kept popping up in her mind.

When was Josiah not picking up his phone?

Why?

The more she thought about it, the more she got curious and anxious. After getting off work, she went to pick up Nia right away.

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She had been picking up Nia several times and Nia was still excited to see Meredith every time.

“Mommy, why do you have the free time to come pick me up today?” With her hand in Meredith’s, Nia asked.

“Because Mommy is free today.” Meredith scanned the surroundings to see no sign of Josiah’s car. Hence she asked, “Nia darling, is Daddy not coming to pick you up today?”

“Daddy promised that he would come to pick me up today, but why isn’t he here?” Nia stood on his toes and tried to take a glance at the surroundings.

She did not see her father but she saw Lily.

Realizing that Nia was looking for her father, Lily explained, “Nia, your father is not feeling well today so he sent me here to pick you up instead.”

She then said to Meredith, “Miss Meredith, it’s a surprise to see you here.”

“I’m not busy with work today,” Meredith then asked, “has Josiah returned home?”

“Not yet.”

“Oh. Then will he be home for dinner?”

“I guess so. Sir will always be home to have dinner with Nia.”

“Grandma Lily, what is wrong with Daddy? Is he not feeling well?” Nia asked, concerned.

Lily was not sure what happened to Josiah and only knew that he was running a high fever. Hence, she replied, “Your Daddy might have caught a cold and a little fever. He should be fine though.”

“Why did he get a cold?”

“Hmm, I am not too sure about this. Could it be because of the weather?”

“Nia darling, let’s go home, shall we?” Lily took Nia’s hand from Meredith’s hand.

Looking at how Nia was taken away by Lily, she cleared her throat and said, “Since Josiah is unwell, let me have dinner with Nia today.”

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She wanted to check on Josiah, to see if he was really unwell.

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Lily, of course, was glad.

Nia too was jumping up and down happily. “Yay! Mommy is going to eat dinner with me.”

“Let’s go home then, shall we?” Meredith took Nia back into her hand and said to Nia, “I’ll take Nia with me.”

“Okay,” Lily replied.

By the time Meredith arrived at Josiah’s house, Josiah was still not home yet.

Standing in the house that she was familiar with, Meredith felt rather uncomfortable.

She could even imagine how Josiah would react when he saw her at his place. Meredith guessed that Josiah would tease her

even.

The more she thought about it, the more that Meredith thought that she should not have come over.

Nia put down her bag, and pulled Meredith with her to the garden, saying that she wanted to show Meredith the rose bushes.

The rose bushes grew well and a lot of flowers had bloomed. It was a pretty sight.

Josiah had taken good care of the rose bushes while she had been gone for the last two years.

Seeing how well it was growing, Meredith thought that the garden would soon be filled with rose bushes.

“Mommy, isn’t it pretty?” Nia chuckled and asked.

“It is.” Meredith stroked the back of Nia’s head and went on, “I too hope that Nia would grow up beautiful and strong like these rose bushes.”

“Don’t worry, Mommy. I will.” Nia held her face in her hands and flashed a bright smile at Meredith.

Meredith smiled with a sense of relief.

She was glad that the rose bushes were not half–dead and lifeless like they used to be. And Nia too had grown up well and healthy.

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“Is that so?”

“Yes.”

“As long as he’s happy,” Meredith went on, “this means he loves Nia a lot too.”

Returning from the garden, Meredith saw that Lily was making dinner. She walked into the kitchen and said, “Lily, let me prepare tonight’s dinner. It’s been quite some time since I last made dinner for Nia.”

“Ah, alright. I’ll go tend to other chores then.” Lily then let Meredith take over.

Lily did not have to worry about letting Meredith take over the kitchen.

Because be it Josiah or Nia, both of them enjoyed Meredith’s cooking

Nia was doing her homework in her room whilst Meredith was cooking in the kitchen. When she was almost done with preparing dinner, she heard the familiar sound of a car engine driving into the front yard.

It was Josiah.

Meredith, who was setting the table, froze all of a sudden. She suddenly felt a little nervous.

Meredith wondered why she was suddenly nervous.

Why did she need to feel nervous when Josiah had already seen all sides of her? And did she really have to care about his opinion of her?

Perhaps she was worried that Josiah would tease her for showing up at his place all of a sudden.

Meredith took a deep breath to mentally prepare herself to face Josiah when Josiah had already entered the house.

He was dressed in a dark colored suit and there was a bandage on his forehead which was slightly covered by his dark hair. From his looks, Meredith could not guess whether he was still having a high fever or if he was still feeling uncomfortable.

Lily greeted him politely, "Welcome home, Sir. Miss Meredith picked Nia up from school and even prepared tonight's dinner. Oh, and dinner is ready."

Usually, Josiah would have been pleasantly surprised and glad. He would also rush into the kitchen wanting to try the food.

But today, he replied flatly, "I've already eaten before I came back. I'm not hungry."

He then walked upstairs.

Lily was stunned. She then asked again, "Sir, are you really skipping dinner? Are you sure that you don't want to eat what Miss Meredith has prepared?"

"I'm not eating. Let Miss Meredith have dinner with Nia instead."

He then disappeared from Lily's sight.

Lily was confused by Josiah's sudden change in behavior.

Even Meredith was confused. With the cutleries in her hands, Meredith stood by the dining table dazedly.

Seeing her this way, Lily cleared her throat and said, "Miss Meredith, perhaps Sir is not feeling unwell, so he's got no appetite for dinner. He asked for you to eat with Nia instead."

Meredith came back to her senses, nodded and said, "Oh, okay."

She then said to Lily, "Lily, aren't you going to check on him? Is he still running a high fever?"

"Ah, yes. I'll go check on him right now." Lily then headed upstairs.

Josiah was not in his bedroom but he was in Nia's room, helping her with her homework.

Standing by the door, Lily asked, "Sir, how are you feeling?"

"I'm fine, don't worry," Josiah replied without even lifting up his head.

"Are you still having a fever?" Lily asked again.

“No.”

Nia too started to get concerned. “Daddy, you should go rest if you’re unwell. I can finish these by myself.”

“Nia’s right, Sir. You should lie down if you’re unwell.” Lily then said to Nia, “Nia, it’s time for dinner now.”

“Daddy, are you not eating what Mommy has prepared?” Nia went on, “It’s been so long since we ate what Mommy has

cooked.”

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"Yeah, Sir. Miss Meredith went to lengths to prepare dinner for you and Nia. You should at least try some."

"It's fine."

Josiah stood up from the chair. "Nia, you should go eat now before the food turns cold."

He then went back to his study.

It had been a long time since he tasted Meredith's cooking and he craved them. But he wanted Meredith to feel what he felt when his good intentions were ignored.

For the sake of making Meredith feel what he had felt, Josiah was willing to stay hungry.

When Lily showed up at the dining hall with Nia, Meredith asked urgently, "So, how is he?"

“Sir said that he feels fine and he’s not having a fever,” Lily went on, “but that’s just what he claimed, I don’t know for sure if he is really okay. After all, I didn’t take his temperature.”

Indeed, it was not like Lily could go and check Josiah’s temperature.

Meredith then turned to Nia and asked, “Nia, did you not try to check if Daddy is having a fever?”

It would be more appropriate for Nia to touch Josiah.

Nia shook her head and then added, “Mommy, should I go upstairs and check?”

“Okay, go on.” Meredith nodded.

Nia then ran upstairs.

Hearing that it was Meredith who sent Nia to check if he was having a fever, Josiah felt slightly relieved.

He bent over and let Nia put her hand on his forehead. “It’s a bit hot, but I am fine, darling. I

just have to take some pills.”

Nia touched her father’s forehead and touched her own. Tilting her head, she asked, “Is it hot though? Why do I feel like it’s the same?”

“It is quite hot. You can touch here if you don’t believe me.” Josiah then put Nia’s hand on his neck. Indeed, the temperature was higher around his neck compared to his forehead.

Nia reported back to her mother, “Mommy, I’ve checked Daddy’s body temperature, it feels slightly hot but Daddy said he took some medicine and he will be fine soon.”

Nia then comforted her mother, “Don’t worry too much, Mommy. Let’s eat now.”

Meredith cleared her throat and put a piece of meatball on Nia’s plate. “Mm, let’s eat.”

After dinner, Nia held her mother’s hands in hers and asked, “Mommy, are you leaving again?”

“Yes, darling. I still have to go to work tomorrow.” Meredith unconsciously took a glance upstairs. She thought that it was rather strange that Josiah did not even care to greet her when she was leaving soon.

She wondered if Josiah's infection was too serious that he did not want her to worry so he was

choosing to avoid her.

But if he was really sick, he should have gone to the hospital.

Did he hate going to the hospital that much?

"Mommy, can you stay here for one night?" Nia shook her mother's hands and pleaded.

Lily, who was standing at a side, added, "Yes, Miss Meredith. It'd be great if you could stay here for one night. Besides, it would be nice to have someone with a medical background to be around to keep an eye on Sir."

"What about the family physician? Did you not give him a call?"

"Sir doesn't like having strangers in his house. He didn't allow me to call."

Lily then added, "But if you're willing to stay, I'm sure Sir will be really happy."

Would he be happy?

Inwardly, Meredith sulked a little as she thought to herself that if he really wanted her to stay, he would not have avoided her the moment he came home from work.

Josiah's unusual behavior led Meredith to finally decide to stay for a night.

Nia went back to her room to finish her homework whilst Meredith stayed next to her, reading a book.

Even after Nia showered and went to bed, Meredith did not see Josiah at all.

If Josiah was in his bedroom, Meredith would have guessed that it was because he had fallen asleep. But he was in his study.

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Meredith found it strange that Josiah stayed in his study and did not even care to come out to

greet her.

Meredith finally came to the door of Josiah's study as she wanted to know what was going on with Josiah. When she was about to knock on the door, the door was pulled open.

And Josiah finally showed up in front of her.

Meredith's hand froze mid-air as she mouthed, "You..."

Josiah looked at her indifferently and asked, "Miss Meredith, what are you still doing here?"

Meredith found herself not able to answer his question.

"I... Nia wanted me to stay for the night. So I decided to stay."

"Oh, you didn't have to take Nia's words seriously." Josiah then took a glance at Nia's room. "Has Nia fallen asleep?"

"Yeah."

"If that's the case, I think you can leave now without any worries."

"Huh..." Meredith was stunned.

Was he actually asking her to leave?

Josiah was actually not trying to get her to stay but instead, he was asking her to leave?

It was unlike Josiah to do such a thing.

"Is everything okay, Josiah?" Meredith studied him with a concerned look on her face.

The first thing that came to her mind was that something might have happened to Josiah.

Josiah, on the other hand, looked confused. "What do you mean? Do I look like something's not okay with me?"

Meredith took another careful look at him.

It was true that it did not look like something was going on with him. Aside from the wound on his forehead, Josiah looked normal and well.

She touched his forehead slightly to find that he did not have a fever either.

“I thought you had a wound infection and that you had a high fever?” She asked.

“I did but I got the wound cleaned today and had some medicine at the hospital earlier today. I’m feeling fine now,” Josiah went on, “thank you for your concern. Miss Meredith, you should hurry up and go back to get some rest.”

He was asking her to leave again.

And he addressed her as Miss Meredith.

Even though she did not know why he was behaving in an unusual manner, Meredith thought that it would be embarrassing for her to keep staying.

She nodded. “Alright. It’s good that you’re okay.”

Meredith then added, “I’m not that busy with work today so I decided to pick Nia up from school, sent her home, and made her dinner.”

“Okay. I will remind Nia to try not to trouble you with such trivial matters.”

Inwardly, Meredith was rolling her eyes at him.

Gnawing on her lips, Meredith turned around and started making her way downstairs.

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Behind her, Josiah asked suddenly, “Is it raining out there?”

Meredith looked out the windows to find that it was really raining.

“Yes, it’s raining and there might be thunder too,” Lily went on, “Miss Meredith, why not stay here instead? It’s quite late now and it’s not safe for you.”

“It’s okay. I brought my own car,” Meredith replied.

Josiah was clearly determined to have her leave the house. It would be embarrassing to insist on staying

“I’m just worried about Nia. She’s terrified of the thunder and what if she gets scared?” Lily then added, “Nia doesn’t want us to sleep with her and she can’t possibly sleep with her father too. It’s best if you stay here with her.”

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“Nia is afraid of the thunder?” Meredith asked.

She did not remember Nia being afraid of thunder.

“It’s still okay for her when it’s not that loud, but she gets terrified when it gets louder,” Lily replied.

Meredith turned around to see that Josiah had already left.

She then checked the time and realized that it was indeed a little late.

She finally decided to stay for the night for the sake of Nia.

Meredith returned to her previous bedroom.

Lily went to the kitchen and prepared a bowl of noodles for Josiah. Puzzled, she asked, “Sir, what are you doing?”

Josiah insisted on not having the food that Meredith prepared and insisted on wanting Meredith to leave. But in the meantime, he was secretly giving an eye to Lily asking Lily to convince Meredith to stay for the night.

Lily was utterly confused.

Slurping the noodles, Josiah replied, “It’s called playing hard-to-get.”

“What? What hard-to-get?” Lily did not understand what he was saying.

Josiah lifted his head, looked at her, and said, “It’s nothing. All you have to do, Lily, is to try to make her stay when I insist that she leaves. You don’t have to care about the other stuff.”

“Okay,” Lily nodded but she could not help and asked again, “but would this really work on Miss Meredith?”

“I’m not sure either. But we’ll see.”

Josiah was not sure if this approach would work but he agreed with what Mister Wesley had

said. So he had to change his plan.

Lily walked out of Josiah's room and went to Meredith's room.

"You're still up, Lily," Meredith greeted her gently.

Lily replied, "Sir didn't have dinner so he asked me to make him some noodles,"

"I see. And has he eaten?"

"He did."

"He...he is okay, yes?"

"He looks fine to me. Don't worry too much, Miss Meredith."

Lily added, "And let me know if you need anything, Miss Meredith."

"I will, Lily. You're the person that I trust the most in this house. I will rely on you a lot."

"I'm glad that you think that way." Lily nodded and then said to her, "Oh, I wanted to ask if you're hungry. There are still some noodles left."

"Thanks, Lily, but I'm good."

"If that's the case, I'll leave you to rest now." Lily then walked out of the room.

Before going to bed, Meredith checked on Nia in her room. After making sure that Nia was tucked properly under the covers and that the room temperature was right, Meredith only went back to her room to sleep.

Even though it was still raining outside, there were no thunderstorms.

To prepare breakfast for Nia, Meredith woke up earlier than usual.

She made Nia her favorite sandwich and made Josiah's favorite pumpkin porridge.

Nia was especially happy to see Meredith stay for the night and even made her breakfast. With a sandwich in one hand and a glass of milk in the other, Nia was eating away happily.

"Eat slowly," Meredith reminded her.

“Mommy, I can’t. I have to leave for school soon,” Nia said.

“Will Daddy be sending you to school?”

“I’m not sure.”

“Is he still sleeping?”

“No, he woke up. I even greeted him good morning just now.”

“Then why is he not coming down for breakfast?”

Clueless, Nia shook her head.

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Meredith then said to Lily, “Lily, why is Josiah not coming down to eat? Is he not going to send Nia to school?”

Right then, heavy footsteps were heard coming down the stairs and Josiah showed up in front of everyone.

Adjusting the watch on his wrist, Josiah said, “Nia, I won’t be able to send you to school today, I’ll have Grandma Lily send you instead. I’ll come to pick you up when you’re done with school.

Nia responded, “It’s okay, Mommy can send me to school too. You should hurry up and leave for work now.”

“Okay. See you later, Nia.”

“See you, Daddy.”

Meredith was silent.

Seeing how Josiah had left hurriedly, Meredith thought that she was seeing things.

Josiah just left...like that?

She looked toward Nia and Nia, and upon meeting her mother's gaze, shouted, "Daddy, have you forgotten that Mommy is at home too?"

Josiah came to a stop in his tracks and turned around.

Not looking at Meredith, Josiah said to Nia, "No, I haven't. What's wrong?"

"You didn't even greet Mommy good morning or say goodbye to her," Nia reminded him.

Josiah finally took a glance at Meredith. "Oh, I was in such a rush that I forgot."

He then added, "Thank you for your help, Miss Meredith. See you."

Josiah then left without looking back.

With a spoon in her hand, Meredith was left dumbfounded.

She then asked Lily, "Lily, did he somehow hurt his head?"

Lily smiled awkwardly, "Well...I am not too sure either. Perhaps so? After all, Sir did get injured pretty badly,"

Meredith put down the spoon and rushed out the door.

Josiah had just put on his seat belt and was ready to leave when he noticed Meredith standing in front of his car.

Meredith asked Walter to get down from the car before walking over to where Josiah was sitting, "What is all this about, Josiah Shelby?"

"What do you mean?" Josiah wind down the car window and went on, "And why would you suddenly come running out of the house and block my car? Or...there's something else you

need?"

Meredith fumed, "I wanted to ask why you have avoided and ignored me since last evening?"

"Weren't you the one who asked me to leave you alone?"

"L..."

Meredith explained, "Back then I've also asked you to leave me alone, but you've never taken me seriously."

Seeing how Meredith was looking all confused, Josiah thought to himself that Mister Wesley was right.

That his efforts would be taken for granted if he clung onto her, whilst playing hard-to-get would make her attracted.

"Perhaps I've been hit hard by the reality," He replied bitterly.

He then pointed at the wound on his forehead and went on, "I'm clearly injured but you didn't even care to ask about me. I guess that you might really hate me and think that I'm annoying.

"Since you hate me that much, it's time that I finally take the hint and give up, isn't it? At least, it wouldn't cause any unnecessary awkward situation between us when we meet each other during Nia's visits."

Meredith stared at him in surprise as she wondered if Josiah had really gotten over it.

The stubborn Josiah Shelby had finally come around?

It was definitely good news.

But for some reason, she felt a strange feeling bubbling in her.

She took a deep breath and asked, "You've finally come around?"

"Yes. I will respect your decision and find Nia a stepmother soon."

"Miss Meredith, from now on, you can feel free to do anything that you want. I won't stop you or bother you anymore," He added.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 1066

Chapter 1066 Staring into his eyes, Meredith paused before finally saying, "Josiah, I am really glad that you're being reasonable. I hope that you'll keep your word."

She then turned around and walked back into the house.

Looking at Meredith who was walking away, Josiah thought to himself that it should not have ended this way.

Should Meredith not be disappointed after hearing that he was giving up on her?

He was worried that he might have been too into the character.

As soon as he arrived at the office, Josiah immediately vented his anger on Mister Wesley.

He blamed Wesley for coming up with the dumb playing hard-to-get idea and that he had lost the precious opportunity of being able to spend time with her last evening.

Feeling awkward, Mister Wesley scratched the tip of his nose and replied, "Sir, you've just merely started. You'd need to be more patient."

"This is just the start?" Josiah was rendered speechless.

It was already hard for him to pretend that he did not care, how could Wesley expect him to keep pretending?

Meredith, his loved one, was just right within his reach but he had to show that he hated her. It was simply torturous for Josiah. "Sir, if you really want to get Miss Meredith back, you'd have to be patient," Mister Wesley explained, "and besides, you've already started the plan, and you can't possibly want to give up now."

"Just think about it, if you run to Miss Meredith right now and tell her that it was all just a show, don't you think that she will only be angrier and blacklist you from her life?"

"Even though...this is not the first time that she's blacklisted you, but it's not something good right..." Josiah gave him a cold glare. "Is it so embarrassing to be blacklisted by

my own wife? I don't think so." "Urm...you're right, Sir. It's not embarrassing at all to be blacklisted by your wife. It's an honor."

Gritting his teeth, Josiah seethed, "Wesley, this is your warning. If I fail to get Meredith back this time, you can hand in your resignation letter."

Mister Wesley was dumbfounded with his eyes shot wide open.

"Now get out!"

"But..." Wesley started to panic as he tried to explain, "Sir, I can explain. I only came up with the plan because I didn't want to see you hurt by Miss Meredith. I did it for your sake. You can't possibly fire me because of this, I...I feel so wronged." Josiah furrowed his brows. "It sounds to me like you already think that the plan is going to

fail?"

"No, definitely not! I just..."

"Enough, that's that."

Josiah then ordered again, "Now get out!"

Feeling speechless, Wesley had no choice but to leave Josiah's office.

Turning around, he noticed Yoseph who was looking at him sympathetically.

For the sake of keeping this job that paid him well, Wesley had no choice but to plead with Yoseph. "Mister Yoseph, you must help me this time. I'd be dead if I lost this job. I have a family to take care of and I really can't afford to lose this job."

Mister Yoseph shrugged his shoulders, "Good luck, Mister Wesley, you're on your own. Or perhaps you can think of a way to make Miss Meredith accept Sir soon."

"What can I do with someone as stubborn as Miss Meredith, when she is not even the slightest bit swayed by Sir?"

"Then why did you teach Sir about the hard-to-get technique?" "Mister Yoseph, if I remember correctly, you supported this plan too."

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 1067

Chapter 1067 “I was threatened by you, remember? Don’t burn the bridges now, Mister Wesley.” “Alright, fine. It’s all my fault. But I am sincerely asking for your help now,” Wesley continued to plead, “would you please help me?” “It’s not that I don’t want to help you, I just don’t know how I should help you.” Yoseph shook his head and sighed, “Forget it. Let’s get back to work and we’ll talk about him after work.”

“I’m about to be fired by Sir, what work is there for me to do...” Wesley called out to Yoseph again, “Mister Yoseph, you won’t possibly leave me here to die alone, would you? Don’t go...” Mister Yoseph shook his head helplessly and went back to his office. When he returned to his office, he came up with an idea at the sight of the invitation letter on his desk.

He took a picture of the invitation and posted it online.

And Goldie was the first to notice the photo.

She scanned the list of invited guests quickly and after realizing that the Leighton Group was not on the list, she quickly went to see Meredith with the tablet in her hands.

Meredith was testing the perfume samples in the testing lab. At the sight of Goldie rushing into the lab, she gave Goldie an eye, signaling her to wait outside.

Goldie knew that Meredith did not like to be disturbed when she was testing perfume, hence she could only wait outside.

After testing the perfume, Meredith walked out of the lab and asked, “What’s wrong?”

Goldie handed the tablet to Meredith immediately. With a look of disbelief on her face, she said, “Miss Meredith, look at this, this is the celebration ceremony of Shelby Group and this is the list of guests that were invited. But Leighton Group is not invited.”

Meredith took a quick scan at the list to find that her company’s name was not included. Even though she found it rather weird, Meredith put on a nonchalant face and replied, “It’s only a celebration ceremony, does it matter that we didn’t get invited?”

“Miss Meredith, people would die to receive Shelby’s invitation. It’s like a free pass to meet all the socialites in town. How could you not care about it at all?”

“Fine, even if you don’t care about making connections in the business, what about your social connection? What is Mister Josiah trying to do? He goes on and on about loving you, but he didn’t care to send an invitation to you? This is just...absurd.”

Meredith took another glance at the invitation.

She too did feel that it was rather strange. But one of their colleagues added, “Goldie, what are you even talking about? Judging on Mister Josiah’s feelings for Ma’am, he would definitely invite Ma’am to be his partner for the night of the ceremony. Why would she need an invitation?” Goldie was stunned. She then hit her head and exclaimed, “You’re right. Why didn’t I

think of this?”

“This is exactly what I meant when I say you’re always overthinking.” The colleague shook her head and walked away.

Goldie cleared her throat and apologized to Meredith, “Sorry Miss Meredith, I wasn’t thinking straight and didn’t think of that possibility.”

Meredith smiled. “It’s fine.”

Because she too did not think of that and like Goldie, she was bothered by the fact that she was not invited. To cheer up Meredith, Goldie pulled into a smile and asked, “Ma’am, the ceremony is this Saturday. Have you thought about what you’re going to wear? Do you need me to give you some suggestions?” Meredith replied, “But I have no plans on attending.” “Huh? You’re not attending, Ma’am?” Goldie was startled. Confused, she asked, “But why?”

“Attending the ceremony as Josiah’s partner of the night, do you really think that I’d be able to walk out of the ceremony alive?” She was bothered that she was uninvited, but it was a different case whether she would be attending the ceremony. Even if she did receive an invitation, or was invited to be Josiah’s partner, Meredith had no plans on attending.

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Even though Goldie understood why Meredith would not want to attend, still, she felt that it was a pity. “But this is such a good opportunity for you. And besides, after the incident at the mall and the love story that was posted on the internet, the public seems to be more accepting of your relationship with Mister Josiah. Mister Josiah and you have even garnered some fans.” “What love story?” Meredith was confused. “The one that Mister Josiah had posted, about your love story with him. Though at first read, you can still feel his usual intimidating vibes, what he wrote was really touching. That is why

so many people had decided to take you and Mister Josiah's side." "Where was it posted? Show me," Meredith urged. Looking at how Meredith was surprised, Goldie asked, "Huh? Didn't you post the story together?"

"No. I have never posted anything like that." "Then Mister Josiah did not show you the post before or even after uploading it?" Goldie asked curiously as she went through the tablet, looking for the post. "No!" Meredith's face darkened.

Goldie found the post quickly and passed the tablet to Meredith.

Meredith took a quick read at the post but the expression on her face slowly turned dark.

Goldie asked carefully, "Ma'am, are you okay? Is there something wrong with the post? Personally, I think that...it's had a good effect on the public."

Meredith inhaled deeply and handed the tablet back to Goldie. "I'm going out." "Where are you going, ma'am? Don't tell me you're going to the Shelby Group."

Ignoring her, Meredith charged straight ahead to the lift.

What surprised her was that she was stopped from entering the building when usually, she would be able to enter and leave the building as she pleased.

"Miss Meredith, our apologies, but you're not allowed to enter without an appointment.

Meredith did not like to use her status on anyone but seeing how the employee at the front desk was being difficult, she then said, "I am Meredith Leighton, and I have something urgent that I need to talk to with Mister Josiah."

"Sir had given orders that he would only meet with those who had made an appointment, including you, Miss Meredith," The employee replied, "I'm sorry, Miss Meredith. I'm just doing my job."

Meredith was still skeptical. "When did he give such orders?"

"Just yesterday."

Meredith recalled how Josiah had been acting around her for the past two days.

Could it be that he was purposely targeting her? If that was the case, Meredith did not think that it was right for her to put the employee in a difficult situation.

"Please excuse me, I'll give Mister Josiah a call."

“Sure, Miss Meredith, Please take a seat right here.” The employee then walked her to the resting area in the lobby.

Meredith sat down on a couch and called Josiah on his phone.

But he was not answering.

She suddenly remembered that Josiah told Nia earlier this morning that he had an important meeting today.

But Meredith guessed that the meeting must have ended a long time ago.

She checked the time and called his number again.

Back then, it did not matter what Josiah was doing, he would immediately pick up his phone as long as she called him first.

At the thought that Josiah’s attitude had changed, Meredith had no choice but to call Mister Yoseph.

Mister Yoseph, on the other hand, answered his phone quickly. “Hi Miss Meredith, are you looking for Sir?” “Yes, I am. May I know if Josiah is still in a meeting?” “Oh no. The meeting had already ended long ago.” “Then why isn’t he answering my call?”

“Is he not picking up your call?” Mister Yoseph paused and guessed, “perhaps it’s because he’s been feeling on the low lately and he doesn’t really check his personal phone.”

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Chapter 1069

Chapter 1069 He was in a bad mood? Why would he be in a bad mood? Meredith did not think too much into it and said instead, “Mister Yoseph, I am at the lobby of your company right now. Can I meet Josiah?”

Mister Yoseph replied, “Um, I’d have to ask Sir about this. Please give me a moment.”

Soon, she heard Yoseph talking to Josiah, "Sir, Miss Meredith is asking if she could meet you, are you free...ah, you're busy...okay, I will let her know." "Sorry Miss Meredith, but Sir is busy right now. Would you...perhaps want to come another day?"

Meredith tightened her grip around the phone and seethed, "Tell him that if he doesn't meet with me today, he can forget about showing up in front of me anymore." "Okay, Miss. I will be sure to tell him this."

After ending the call, Meredith waited on the couch for a while longer but she did not hear from Josiah. No one was giving her the green light to go inside.

It seemed like Josiah had really decided to draw the line. Meredith had no choice but to send the post to him and asked.

[What is this, Josiah Shelby?]

Not getting any response from him, she sent another message to him. (Josiah Shelby, what exactly are you thinking about doing?)

She still got no replies from Josiah.

Just when she stuffed her phone back into her bag and was about to stand up to leave, Meredith noticed a group of people walking out. At the front was Josiah with Mister Wesley, Mister Yoseph, and several executives behind him.

Meredith gritted her teeth and thought to herself that Josiah had finally shown up.

Right when she was about to go up to him and question him about the post, two security guards stopped her in her tracks and warned sternly, "Please stand back!"

Meredith was gripped with rage. And Josiah was already walking toward the exit.

Watching him as he left, Meredith caught up to him and yelled, "Josiah Shelby, let's see how long you can act all high and mighty!"

Josiah finally came to a stop in his tracks, turned around, and stared at her. "What do you mean, Miss Meredith?"

"Oh, you finally see me now?" Meredith struggled past the security guards and stared coldly into his eyes. "Why didn't you continue pretending as if you didn't see me? Go on, walk away." Josiah replied flatly, "Please get in touch with Mister Yoseph if there's anything you want to say. I have things to do."

He then turned around and walked away. Meredith was boiling in her anger.

Mister Yoseph asked politely, "Please talk to me if you have any questions. Sir has a luncheon to attend."

He was going to have lunch? Did he think that she did not have to eat?

Even if he did not want to bring her, there was no need for her to act so indifferent and leave her hanging dry.

Meredith felt bothered and frustrated. She was feeling mixed feelings.

Soon, Josiah's car had already left.

Meredith could feel anger thrumming in her veins. Seething, she asked Mister Yoseph, "What the hell is going on with Josiah these two days?"

"What do you mean, Miss Meredith? How is he?" Mister Yoseph was confused.

"It seems like he's trying to put a distance between me and him." "Oh, about that, you mean," Mister Yoseph then went on, "perhaps Sir had finally understood that he could not force something, hence that was why he decided to give

up."

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Chapter 1070

Chapter 1070 "Did Sir not inform you of his decision?" Mister Yoseph asked. Meredith was wordless by his question. Josiah did clarify things with her yesterday but she thought that he was simply acting on a whim. She did not expect that Josiah was actually being serious. "It is good that he thinks that way," Trying to hide away the mixed feelings in her, Meredith nodded and went on, "but I don't get why he would post such a thing when he already decided to give up."

Meredith then handed the tablet to Yoseph.

Holding onto a bit of hope, she asked, "Did Josiah really post this?"

Mister Yoseph took a glance at the post and replied, "Miss Meredith, yes, this was a post that Mister Josiah had the PR department post online."

"Why would he do that?"

"Because there are too many discussions on the internet recently. Not only had it affected you, but the reputation of Shelby Group was also affected greatly too. Hence, Sir had the PR department upload the post in hopes to quiet down things on the internet."

Meredith was rendered speechless.

Josiah had posted the story for his own sake.

She thought that Josiah posted it for her, but she was wrong.

Scrolling through the content of the post, Meredith sounded a little frustrated, "If that's the case, that's very selfish of him to write about our love story and he even made it touching. Has he even considered how I would feel? Or how Charlie would feel?"

Meredith was still Charlie's wife but on the internet was Josiah's and her love story. Charlie's supporters must have been deeply triggered.

Even she could not put up with such a tactic. Seeing how Meredith was getting worked up, Yoseph tried to comfort her, "Miss Meredith, Mister Charlie has already left us and what's important right now is to maintain yours and the Shelby's Group's reputation. And you have to agree that what Sir did had worked out, yes?" "Just look at the comments below, most of them have already started to accept your relationship with Sir."

"Just because Charlie had left and you think you're allowed to bully him like this?"

"Josiah and I had a touching love story but what about me and Charlie? That we're only taking advantage of each other? That we didn't have feelings for each other and we shouldn't be together? Or that Charlie's death was a blessing in disguise and that this was the perfect ending for all of us?"

"Miss Meredith, you must have mistaken this post..."

"Have I? From the first sentence to the last sentence of the entire post, does it not mean that?"

Mister Yoseph did not know what else to do and could only say, "Miss Meredith, why not you talk to Sir yourself? After all, it was Sir who asked to post the story online." "I thought Mister Josiah is really busy? Isn't he going out for lunch?" Meredith scoffed.

"Urm..." Mister Yoseph bit the bullet and added, "but Miss Meredith, I don't have the answers to your questions. Let me bring you to see Sir." Meredith looked at him and finally, she said, "Okay, thank you."

When Meredith arrived at a French restaurant with Mister Yoseph, Josiah was already in the restaurant with executives from the upper-management.

At the sight of Meredith, the employees took the hint and started taking their leave.

Meredith did not want to bother them so she said, "It's okay, you don't have to go. I simply have something to talk to Mister Josiah."

At her response, the executives wanted to leave even more.

Staring at Meredith, Josiah then said to Mister Wesley, "Please have our guests dine in the other private room."

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“Yes, Sir,” Mister Wesley then guided the executives to another room.

Mister Yoseph then closed the door slowly.

Josiah remained seated lazily on the couch in the same position. He lit up a cigarette and leaned back on the couch.

Meredith shifted her gaze unconsciously, not wanting to admit how attractive he looked.

“Miss Meredith, why are you on my tail? Do you perhaps want to pick up where we left off?” Josiah puffed out a ring of smoke. Meredith gritted her teeth, trying to tamp down on her rage.

“Or have you been playing hard-to-get all this while?” Josiah asked, “When I get close, you run away. Now that I’ve stopped, you can’t help it but want to flirt with me, yes?”

Meredith was baffled with rage.

“Josiah, you’re overthinking. I only came here because I want to ask you about this.”

She pushed the tablet toward him so that he could see the content. Josiah took a quick scan of the tablet, then looked up at her, and asked, “Ah, didn’t Mister Yoseph already explain this to you?” Meredith was wordless with rage. “He did, but now I want you to delete this post.”

“Why? This post clearly benefits both you and me, why would you want to delete it?”

“Because this is unfair for Charlie. You shouldn’t smear his reputation just because he’s not here anymore.” “Smearing Charlie’s reputation?” Josiah scrolled the tablet and added, “I’ve checked the post and I don’t see any sentence that is discrediting Charlie.”

He pointed at one paragraph and said, “And here, I clearly wrote that Charlie loves Meredith and because of that, he chose to pretend that he had lost his memories and even risked his life to save her.

“Then why did you write that Charlie took me overseas when I was at my lowest? And that I didn’t love him but only felt indebted to him? These words are discrediting Charlie, aren’t it?”

“This is a fact. I am not smearing his name.”

“You—”

Josiah’s gaze slowly darkened. “Meredith Leighton, stop blindly taking Charlie’s side just because you feel guilty toward him, or think that I am smearing his reputation on purpose.”

Meredith did not know what to say.

“Of course, you won’t admit to anything now. In any case, the public’s sentiment is leaning toward your side and you’ve got what you wanted. You can now take down the post right?”

“Do you think that I am the only one benefiting from the post? Don’t you think that you’re able to hunt me down freely and as you please because the public’s opinion of you has turned for the better?”

“Josiah Shelby, I don’t need you to use such a tactic to achieve this!”

“Have you already forgotten how it feels to have bad eggs thrown at you?” “I’d rather be thrown at,” Meredith seethed and stared furiously at him, “so, please take the post down right now.”

Right then, someone knocked on the door, followed by the waiter’s voice, “Mister Josiah, sorry to disturb, but can I come in to serve the dishes?”

“Come on in.” Josiah put out his cigarette, then looked up at Meredith and said, “Since you’re already here, come join me.”

“Josiah Shelby, I am not here to get a free meal.”

“I know. You’re here to talk about the post with me. We’ll talk about it after eating.” He then pointed at the seat opposite him and said, “Take a seat.”

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Chapter 1072 Meredith took two steps toward him, looked at him, and said, "Josiah Shelby, delete the post right now and I'll leave right now, I won't disturb you from having your meal."

"I still need time to consider if I want to delete it or not."

"You—!"

"Sit down," Josiah said flatly. Meredith was wordless with rage but she had no choice but to take a seat right opposite him.

On the table was a plate of steak and some dessert. It was something that she enjoyed. Meredith looked at the dish, then looked at him. She wondered if Josiah ordered the set meal for her purposely.

But she let go of the thought when she realized that Josiah was having the same mango mousse as her.

During the meal, none of them said a word, and the room was filled with sounds of the cutleries moving. Meredith could not finish her meal. She took a deep breath and said, "I'm done eating." "It's not a good habit of wasting food," Josiah cut the steak gracefully as he said flatly, "do you know how much this set cost?"

"How much?" Meredith looked at him and asked, "Do you need me to pay you back for the meal?"

"The steak cost a hundred and sixty dollars," Josiah said, "it was meant for my guests but you're having it now instead."

Without another word, Meredith reached for her phone and made a transfer to Josiah.

It was not like she was lacking money.

But to her surprise, Josiah really accepted her money.

She was left dumbfounded.

Josiah looked up from his phone to find that Meredith was staring at him dazedly. He arched his brow and scoffed, "Why are you looking at me this way, Miss Meredith? Don't tell me you've changed your mind and want to get back together with me." Meredith quickly looked away. "You're overthinking it."

Since she had paid for the meal, Meredith did not want to waste it and continued eating. And this time, she was able to eat in peace.

After finishing her meal, she put down the cutlery, wiped her lips with the napkin, looked at him, and asked, "So, have you considered it, Mister Josiah?"

"About?" "Deleting the post." "I want to ask if you've really made up your mind to delete the post?" "Yes!" Meredith replied firmly. "Ok. I'll have Mister Yoseph take it down later."

Josiah stood up from the couch and said to her, "Enjoy the dessert, Miss Meredith. I'll take my leave now."

Josiah then went back to his car and Mister Wesley immediately asked, "How did it go, Sir? Does it feel good to be chased after?"

Josiah shot him a cold glare and seethed, "You better come up with the next plan."

Mister Wesley cleared his throat and did not dare to utter another word.

As soon as Meredith returned to her office, Goldie came over to her and asked, "Ma'am, did you really go all the way there to meet Mister Josiah?" "Yeah."

"I didn't expect that Mister Josiah would listen to you. He really took down the post." Meredith looked at her and asked, "Are you sure that it's taken down?" "Yeap. They just removed it." "That's good then," She replied. She was relieved that Josiah actually kept his word and deleted the post. "But the post was already shared around and reposted everywhere on the internet. So, it doesn't really make a difference even if the post is deleted," Goldie added.

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Chapter 1073 Meredith was dumbfounded again.

"What do you mean everywhere?" Anxious, Meredith took the tablet from Goldie's hands.

Pointing at the screen, Goldie explained, "See that? The post will appear as soon as I type in the keywords."

Meredith was baffled.

So her efforts of going all the way to the restaurant to get Josiah to remove the post were actually redundant?

If that was the case, she would not have done what she did. Looking at Meredith's darkened expression, Goldie quickly comforted her, "But there's no need for you to care about this so much. After all, there are good and bad sides to having this post around on the internet. It's not really bad to keep the post around." In fact, Goldie did not think that having the post was bad, but she only said what she said to cater to Meredith.

Meredith gave a side eye to her and said, "Go back to your work." After Goldie left, Meredith took another look at the post and wondered if she was really overthinking it.

Because of the post, Meredith's mind has been clouded with resentment toward Josiah that she had forgotten all about the celebration dinner party of Shelby Group.

When Friday evening came, Goldie asked, "Miss Meredith, have you already decided what to wear to tomorrow's event?"

It was then Meredith remembered about the party. She then asked, "Why are you asking? Has Josiah invited me?" "Did he not?" Curious, Goldie asked, "The dinner is tomorrow though, has Sir not informed you yet?"

Based on how Josiah had been treating her recently, Meredith wondered if Josiah would actually invite her to be his partner of the night. Meredith thought that it was impossible. But deep down, she still held onto a slight of hope, but she said nothing and simply shook her head.

After learning a lesson from the past incident, Goldie did not dare to conclude anything. Hence she guessed, "Perhaps to Mister Josiah, he already assumed that you'd be coming, so he didn't need to inform you.

"Mm, that should be it. Who knows, maybe Mister Josiah would have sent a stylist and the dresses to your house tomorrow."

Meredith simply shook her head. She did not want to dwell any longer on the topic.

"I'm getting off work now," she said.

Goldie then asked, "Right, Ma'am, do you need me to move in with you?" Back then when Josiah was worried about Meredith, he asked Goldie to move into Liam's apartment with Meredith.

Meredith has calmed down a lot and the public opinion has turned better, so Goldie did not think that it was necessary anymore.

“It’s okay,” Meredith replied. “Are you sure you’ll be fine staying alone? “I’ll be fine. Plus, I’ll be moving out soon.” “Huh? Where are you moving to?” “To my own house,” Meredith replied. She had bought back Leighton’s mansion because she did not want to stay in other people’s houses and also, she had grown up in Leighton’s mansion since young. So she decided to move back into the place. “Then does Mister Josiah know that you’ll be moving out?”

“He doesn’t need to know,” Meredith said, “I’ll get going now. You should get off work earlier too.”

She then walked toward the list.

It was the weekend soon so Meredith went to pick up Nia from school. Driving by a grocery shop, Meredith pulled over in front of the shop, turned around, and asked Nia, “Darling, what would you like to have for dinner? Mommy will cook for

you.”

“Mommy, I want to have barbecued ribs.”

“Okay. I’ll go get some ribs then.” Meredith removed the seat belt and helped Nia get down from the car.

Pushing the trolley while walking through the aisle, Nia pointed toward the instant noodles section and asked, “Mommy, can I have instant noodles for breakfast tomorrow? It’s been so long since I had it.”

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Chapter 1074

Chapter 1074 “But it’s not healthy to eat instant noodles.” “Papa Charlie said it’s fine to have them once in a while.”

Nia’s response caught Meredith off guard and she was suddenly lost in her own thoughts.

It had been long since she last heard Nia mention Charlie.

It might be that she had been disoriented lately and Nia had been staying with Josiah, hence, she was spending less time with Nia. Meredith grabbed two packets of instant noodles from the aisle and said, "Okay, let's have it then."

"Yay! That's great, I can finally have some instant noodles!" Nia cheered.

Meredith shook her head and smiled, "Look at you all happy just because of instant noodles. People would think that I've been starving you."

"Because I love having instant noodles."

"True, most kids enjoy having this type of noodles."

"Why?"

"Because kids enjoy junk food," Meredith replied.

Nia's watch rang, and Meredith caught a glimpse of the number who was calling, it was Josiah.

"Daddy, I won't be able to have dinner with you tonight because Mommy has picked me up from school," Nia said.

Josiah replied, "Is that so? If that's the case, would you stay with Mommy tonight?"

Nia was slightly stunned. She asked worriedly, "Daddy, are you mad at me? Is that why you don't want me to go home?"

"Why would I be angry that you're spending time with your mom?" Josiah added, "I have things to do tonight and I'll be leaving at noon. I didn't want to leave you all alone so I think it'd be better if you stay with your Mommy."

"Oh, okay," Nia replied and stopped her questions. Meredith, on the other hand, was feeling rather bothered. She was wondering if Josiah really had no plans of inviting her to the dinner party.

Could it be that what Goldie had assumed was simply just an assumption?

But of course, she did not say anything.

It was when Nia ended the call that Meredith said to her, "If your dad is busy tomorrow as well, you can stay with me for the next two days."

"Okay." It did not matter to Nia who she would be staying with. The next morning when Meredith woke up, she unconsciously took a glance at the front door.

If Josiah indeed had plans to invite her to the dinner party, he would have delivered dresses to her place at this time. But there were no signs of him.

It seemed as if she could finally be relieved.

She went to the kitchen to prepare breakfast for Nia. During breakfast, she then asked, "Where do you want to go today, Nia? Mommy will bring you there."

Meredith needed to find something to occupy her time so that she would not think of Josiah.

It was a good thing that Josiah did not invite her to the dinner party and it was just what she wished for. At least, it meant that Josiah would finally leave her alone now.

Meredith tried to convince herself that this was for the best.

Nia wanted to go to a library.

Meredith was slightly stunned. Studying her daughter, she asked, "Why a library? Don't you want to go to the amusement park instead?"

"But I want to read books."

"But kids your age should be playing and having fun, kids your age shouldn't be wanting to read books all the time."

"Daddy says that we should read more to become a better person. If not, I'll just end up being useless."

"Who says so? Who says that just because you don't read, you'll end up becoming useless? Don't listen to your dad." Meredith said. But quickly, she corrected herself, "To be honest, what I'm trying to say is that you're still young and you don't need to drown yourself in absorbing too much knowledge. As you grow up, you'd learn things and gain knowledge along the way. After all, you're not someone who is lazy."

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Chapter 1075

Chapter 1075 “Oh, okay.” “That is why, let’s go to the amusement park today, okay?” “Okay, let’s go,” Nia finally agreed. After breakfast, Meredith took Nia out with her.

Children were definitely born to play. When Nia stepped foot into the amusement park, she started playing with the rest of the kids.

Meredith sat in the waiting area, reached for her phone, and started scrolling on the internet.

She wanted to check if the attention on her had died down on the internet but while scrolling, she saw a photo of Josiah and a celebrity.

She froze slightly and started reading the content of the post. She then found out that the celebrity would be attending the dinner party as Josiah’s partner.

Staring at the photo of the both of them standing next to each other, Meredith felt speechless. Josiah and the female celebrity looked like a good match. Just a few days back, Josiah wrote about the love he felt for Meredith, but today, he was attending the dinner party with some other celebrity. Was he not slapping himself in the face?

But the female celebrity was attending the dinner as one of the ambassadors for the Shelby Group.

Meredith did not want to look at the post anymore and turned off the screen of her phone.

“Mommy, I want some water.” Nia came running over to her. “Here you go, darling.” Meredith handed a bottle of water to Nia and helped to wipe **away her sweat**.

While wiping Nia’s sweat, she sighed, “I guess Nia is the only person that I can trust.” “Mommy, what did you say?” Nia did not hear her clearly. “Oh, it’s nothing. I was just saying how much I love you.” “Oh, I love you a lot too, Mommy.” Nia beamed brightly. Meredith’s phone rang. When she saw that it was Mister Yoseph who was calling her,

she suddenly felt suspicious.

Why was Yoseph suddenly calling her at this time? Could it be that he wanted to ask her

to attend the dinner?

She wondered if Josiah was asking her to attend the party as a representative from the Leighton Group or...as his plus-one.

But of course, it did not matter which identity Josiah wanted her to show up with, Meredith had no plans of attending the dinner.

Meredith answered the call, "Hello, Mister Yoseph." "Hello, Miss Meredith. May I know if Nia is with you? I went to your place and I might have missed you."

Mister Yoseph was looking for Nia? "Oh, Nia is out with me right now. Why are you looking for Nia?"

"Ah. Sir thought of having Nia attend the dinner party tonight because she hasn't been to one."

Meredith was shocked. Josiah wanted to bring Nia to the dinner party instead of her. Indeed, Nia had not been to dinner events before and Meredith did not mind for Nia to experience such an event.

But at the thought of Josiah and the female celebrity, Meredith was rather puzzled. "By the way, Mister Yoseph, Josiah's plus one for the night is Lucy Gilian, yes? The both of them would be spotted together most of the time and I'm worried what Nia would think if she saw them."

Mister Yoseph smiled. "You've mistaken, Miss Meredith. Miss Lucy is just attending the dinner as an ambassador. Um...and she is just a temporary plus-one for Sir." "In any case, I don't think it's a good idea for Nia to see them together," Meredith insisted, "perhaps some other time."

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Chapter 1076

Chapter 1076 "This..." Mister Yoseph sounded conflicted, "would you want to talk with Sir about this then?" "There's no need for that. You can just tell him what I told you. Thank you." Meredith then ended the call. Putting away her phone, she realized that Nia had her eyes glued on her while sucking the straw. She then said softly, "Mommy, but I want to go to the dinner party."

Meredith started to think that she should have walked away to pick up the phone.

Of course, Nia would want to attend because she had never been to one.

“Mommy, I saw on the TV that people usually dress up like princesses when they go to such events. I want to be a princess too. Can we go together, please?”

Meredith shook her head and said firmly, “No, I don’t want to go.”

“Why?”

“Because...your Daddy did not invite me to the event.”

“Let me call Daddy and ask him to invite you then.” Nia then reached for her watch and was about to call Josiah.

Meredith quickly stopped her. “It’s fine, darling. I really don’t feel like going.”

What would she look like if she asked Nia to call Josiah to invite her when Josiah did not even have plans to invite her in the first place?

She would be utterly embarrassed.

“But I really want to go,” Nia shook her mother’s hands and pleaded, “Mommy, come with me, hmm? Please, Mommy...”

Seeing how Nia was pleading, Meredith was conflicted. Nia would definitely see Josiah and Lucy together and Meredith was worried that Nia would be hurt by what she saw.

“Nia, can I ask you something?” “What is it?”

“If Daddy gets a new Mommy for you, will you be okay with that?” If Nia was able to accept Josiah’s partner like how she accepted Charlie, Meredith would not be that worried.

But Charlie was different compared to Josiah’s partner. Because Nia had lost her memories then and she assumed that Charlie was her father and that was how

they got closer

And because Charlie was good to Nia, it did not matter to Nia even after she found out that Charlie was not her birth father.

Meredith did not expect that Nia would reject without any hesitation. “No, I won’t be okay with it.”

That was why Meredith would not let Nia go to the dinner party. Puzzled, she asked Nia, "But why? Your dad is still young and he'd still have to get married and have new kids."

"I know, Mommy. But I wish that Daddy's new wife would be you." Nia went on, "Daddy also said that he won't marry anyone else except you."

Nia suddenly grabbed Meredith's hands and she looked saddened. "Mommy, when Papa Charlie was still around, I never wished for you and Daddy to get back together. Because I know that Papa Charlie loves you a lot. But now that he is gone, I hope that..."

Nia's eyes reddened. "I don't want a new mother and I don't want a new father anymore. I just want to be with you and Daddy forever."

Meredith pulled Nia into her arms and said, "Don't worry, darling. I will not get married to someone else."

"What about Daddy?"

"I guess...he won't either."

She was not sure if Josiah would get married to someone else. She was not even sure if he and Miss Lucy were just colleagues.

Hence, she could not answer Nia's question. She patted Nia on her head and said, "I'm sorry, Nia. I shouldn't have asked you such a question and made you all upset."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1077

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 1077

Chapter 1077 Nia shook her head and replied, "To be honest, I've always been thinking about this question too."

Meredith was surprised that Nia had been thinking about questions like these. She had never expected that Nia would think like that.

Because Nia had always been cheerful and bubbly, Meredith thought that those kinds of thoughts would not occur to Nia.

“Darling, why would you think about such things?”

“Because after Papa Charlie left, I’m worried that my stepfather or stepmother wouldn’t like me,” Nia replied with tears welling up in her eyes.

Meredith felt something weighing down on her, making her hard to breathe.

She then quickly comforted her, “That won’t happen, don’t worry, sweetheart. I won’t let anyone hurt you.”

Nia nodded

“There, there, now. I’m sorry for making you cry,” Meredith wiped away Nia’s tears and said, “let’s go shop for new dresses.” “Is it to get a new dress for the dinner party?” Nia’s eyes lit up immediately.

Meredith did not expect that Nia would still be thinking about that.

Did Nia want to attend the party this badly?

Studying her mother’s expression, the light in Nia’s eyes dimmed gradually. In the end, she mumbled under her breath, “It’s okay. If you don’t want to go, I don’t want to go too.” Meredith, of course, could not stand her pitiful expression and compromised right away. “Oh no, darling. I was just thinking if we’d be able to find the right dress for you at this mall.”

Nia’s eyes immediately lit up again.

“Do you mean that you’ll let me attend Daddy’s dinner party?”

“How can I say no when you want to go badly?”

“Yay! You’re the best, Mommy! I am so happy!” Nia leaned in to kiss her mother on the cheek.

With a smile on her face, Meredith walked Nia to a children’s fashion boutique.

They shopped for a while but failed to find a suitable dress for Nia. Meredith suddenly remembered that if Josiah planned to take Nia to the party, he would have prepared a dress for Nia.

But on second thought, Josiah would have most probably got Nia an expensive dress. Meredith did not think it would be too much for Nia to wear such an expensive dress that would garner a lot of attention on her.

In the end, she made a call to Mister Yoseph.

“Hi Yoseph, Can I have a look at the dress that Josiah had prepared for Nia?” She cut right to the chase.

Mister Yoseph was rather startled. “Do you mean that you’re willing to let Nia attend the party?”

“It’s Nia. She insisted on going.”

“Really? That’s great news,” Mister Yoseph sounded glad, “please give me a moment. I’ll send the address of the dress shop to you. You can take Nia there and she can choose the dress she wants. Oh, and the shop has dresses for adults too. You can choose one that you like.” “It’s fine, I don’t need one,” Meredith went on, “do send me the address, thank you, Mister Yoseph.” After ending the call, Meredith received the address from Mister Yoseph.

Meredith checked the address and realized that the shop was just nearby. Hence, she took Nia to the shop to choose her dress. As soon as they showed up at the shop, she found Josiah seated on the couch, flipping lazily through a magazine. She froze and quickly scanned the place.

She wondered if Josiah was here to help Miss Lucy to choose her dress.

At the sight of her father, Nia of course was excited. She ran over to Josiah and asked, “Daddy, why are you here?”

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Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1078

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Chapter 1078

Chapter 1078 Putting down the magazine in his hands, Josiah welcomed Nia into his arms, smiled, and replied, “My princess is coming to the party tonight, of course, I should be here.”

“Really? Thank you, Daddy!” Nia cheered. “Of course, darling.” Josiah pointed toward the line of dresses on the rack and said, “Look, these are the ones that I’ve picked for you. And you can choose to wear whichever one you like.”

“Wow! They all look so pretty!” Nia gasped in exclamation. The dresses all looked like the ones that the princesses wore in the fairytales.

The manager of the shop smiled, “Your highness, shall we have a look at the dresses? Let me know which one you want to try on, okay?”

Nia nodded and followed the manager.

Meredith finally had the chance to talk to Josiah. “What are you doing here? Are you here to pick out a dress for your plus one?” “Why would you say that?”

Josiah picked up the magazine again and he had his walls put up again. Unlike how he was with Nia earlier, he was now cold.

“If not, why are you here?”

“Didn’t I say it earlier? I’m here to help pick out Nia’s dress.”

“Then how did you come this quickly? Nia and I only decided to attend the party just ten minutes ago.”

“The shop is only five minutes away from my company.”

Meredith was rendered speechless.

Josiah seemed to have a good explanation. The shop was indeed closer to Josiah’s office.

After getting her answer, Meredith then asked, “Mister Josiah, why do you want Nia to attend the dinner?” If Mister Yoseph did not call her, Nia would not have overheard their conversation and Nia would not have wanted to go to the party.

Josiah replied flatly, “I want to give her a new experience.” “But you have a partner with you tonight.” “And?”

“It won’t do any good for Nia to see that.”

“Why? Nia has already grown up and she is starting to understand the things that are going on in the adult world.” Josiah flipped a page of the magazine and said, “I trust that she’d understand me.”

Meredith was irked by her nonchalant and indifferent attitude. With rage gripping her, Meredith snatched the magazine from his hands. “Josiah Shelby, have you really taken the time to understand your daughter?”

She lowered her voice as she did not want others to hear.

But Josiah heard her loud and clear. Looking into her eyes, he asked, “What do you mean? Do you mind explaining?” “...” Meredith realized that she was getting all worked up and threw the magazine back to him. “Please don’t misunderstand. I am not stopping you if you have a partner or a girlfriend. All I want to tell you is that Nia is hoping that you won’t get her a stepmother. So, you should not just introduce her to your partner out of the blue. You should...do it slowly. So that she could take the time to accept and to understand.”

“Nia doesn’t want me to have a new wife, yes?”

“Mainly because she’s feeling insecure and she’s worried that the stepmother wouldn’t like her.”

“Do you really think that I will let Nia be bullied?” Meredith was rendered speechless.

Josiah tugged at the corners of his lips and said, “Don’t worry. I will not let Nia get hurt in any way.”

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Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1079

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Chapter 1079

Chapter 1079 “It’s not that...” Meredith struggled to explain herself, “I already said that I’m not trying to stop you from getting married again. What I hope is for you to at least take care of Nia’s feelings. For instance, you shouldn’t even have asked her to attend tonight’s party.

“But forget it. It’s impossible to not let Nia attend now.” Meredith looked at Nia who was happily picking out a dress and went on, “I only have one request. Please don’t let Nia be put under too much attention at the dinner tonight. And as for you and Miss Lucy, please do be aware of your interactions in front of Nia.”

Josiah closed the magazine and nodded. “I can understand and I do agree with the former request. After all, it would only bring inconvenience to Nia if she gets too much

attention. I will try to do whatever I can to make sure of that. Or perhaps, we can just not introduce her as my daughter. "That would be for the best," Meredith replied. Josiah then said, "But about the latter...it's a bit tricky. After all, both Miss Lucy and I would be the most eye-catching ones during the party. How do you expect us to stay low?"

Meredith thought that Josiah was quite shameless.

She, of course, knew that as the host of the event, it would be impossible for Josiah to stay low. Gnawing on her lips, she asked, "Then what are you going to say to Nia?"

"I'll tell her the truth – that I'll have to marry someone."

"No!"

At the thought of Nia's tears, Meredith immediately stopped him. Josiah stared at her, raised his brows, and asked, "Then what do you think I should do?"

Meredith pondered a bit and finally came up with a rather lousy suggestion. "Why not let Nia stay for a bit at the first half of the party, and when you're going to show up with Miss Lucy, I'll take her with me then." Josiah nodded slightly as he looked at Nia who was in a princess dress and said, "Wouldn't it then be a waste for the dress that Nia is wearing?"

"She'll be fine if she gets to have fun for a while. She wouldn't mind the rest."

"What about you?" Josiah shifted his gaze onto her and asked, "Who are you going to show up as? As Nia's nanny? Or as a representative of Leighton Group? Or..."

Before he finished his sentence, Meredith interrupted, "As Nia's caretaker."

It was the best option.

Josiah hesitated for a while and suggested, "Maybe you'd want to choose a dress too? And replace Miss Lucy as my plus-one so that Nia would not feel uncomfortable."

"It won't happen," Meredith said without any hesitation.

"Why? Is it too humiliating for you to come as my plus-one?"

"No, people will talk and I don't want to be in the center of attention anymore," Meredith went on, "it took so long for the cyberbullying to stop and I don't want it to happen again." "Have you forgotten how the cyberbullying stopped? It's because of the post."

If she attended the dinner party with him, they would be able to stick to the story written in the post.

And the three of them would reunite as a family. And this was what most of the netizens would like to see. “There were a bunch of criticisms underneath the post and did you perhaps automatically filter them?”

Meredith’s stance was firm and she too still felt slightly bothered by the fact she did not get an invitation from Josiah, but she would reject him without any hesitation if he did invite him.

She did not want to drag the conversation as well. “It depends entirely on you how you’re going to show up at the party.” She then stood up and went to help Nia pick out her dress. Nia walked over to them and asked happily, “Daddy, Mommy, do I look good?” Josiah nodded. “It looks good on you. My little princess looks good in everything.” He said the same thing as Meredith. Meredith took a glance at him and said to Nia, “It does look good, darling. But I think the white one looks better on you.”

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Chapter 1080

Chapter 1080 “Because white makes me look more like Snow White?”

“Mm... not that, darling. But I just think that you look better in white.” Meredith went on, “But you should choose whatever you like, you don’t always have to always take our suggestions.” “Daddy, do you think I look better in pink or in white?”

“White, sweetheart,” Josiah went on, “your Mommy is right. You look better in white.”

“Okay, then I’ll choose that dress then.”

“Sure, let me bring you to change,” The manager took Nia with her into the changing room. Josiah finally stood up from the chair and walked toward the accessories section. He picked up a small hair clip and thought that it would look well on Meredith. Hence he put the clip on her hair. Meredith was startled. She raised her hand and felt the hair clip on her hair. “What are you doing?” “I’m trying to see if it would suit Nia,” Josiah replied calmly. “This looks a bit too mature for Nia. Try this one instead.” Meredith picked out a crown-shaped hair clip. But she was stunned by the expensive price.

Josiah, on the other hand, did not care about the price and put it on Nia’s hair.

Meredith said, "It's just for one use. We don't have to get such an expensive one."

Josiah replied, "I'll do what I want."

Not only did Josiah buy the expensive hair clip for Nia, but he also picked out a pair of shoes for her. Nia was all dolled up.

Meredith was now feeling skeptical that Josiah might be doing this on purpose. She said, "Josiah, can you stop now? How can you risk our daughter's safety just for the sake of protesting?" "What do you mean?" "You're dressing Nia in such expensive stuff. What if she ends up being targeted?"

Josiah replied coldly, "Do you really think that my security team would just stand there and do nothing? That they would be incapable of protecting a child?" "Even if she is protected well today, what about in the future? Aren't you worried that she'd be kidnapped?"

Even though Josiah was confident that his security team would protect Nia well, what Meredith said did make sense too.

Nia's safety should be above all else.

Before Josiah said anything, Meredith already removed the accessories on Nia's hair.

Nia did not know about the price and neither did she know that Meredith was worried about her safety. Hence, when Meredith removed the hair clip from her hair, she asked, "Mommy, I like the crown-shaped one."

"This is too eye-catching, darling. Let's get a plain one, hmm?" Meredith picked out another hair clip from the pile and realized that they were all expensive.

"I remember seeing another accessories store downstairs. Let's get a hair clip from there instead." "Okay, Mommy," Nia nodded.

Just when they were about to leave, Nia held her father's hands and said, "Are you not joining us?"

"Daddy still has work to do," Meredith replied to him. "Daddy, are you busy?" Josiah nodded. "Mm, Daddy needs to go now." "But I have something to ask Daddy," Nia asked.

Meredith had no choice but to let her go.

Josiah walked over to Nia, smiled, and asked, "Nia, what is it that you want to ask me?"

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Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1081

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Chapter 1081

Chapter 1081 Nia looked at Meredith and asked Josiah, "Daddy, why didn't you invite Mommy to the party?" Josiah and Meredith looked at each other. They were clearly not expecting Nia to ask them such a question.

Meredith cleared her throat and said to Nia, "Nia, didn't I say already, I don't want to go to the party."

"That's because Daddy didn't invite you." Nia looked at Josiah and said, "Daddy, invite Mommy now."

"Nia," Josiah calmly said, "your Mommy doesn't want to go to the party. Let's not force her, okay?"

Hearing what her parents said, Nia, could only say, "Okay, then." Although she was a little disappointed, she did not push it further.

"Let's go. I'll take you downstairs to pick your hair accessories." Meredith held Nia's hands once more before saying to Josiah, "I'll take Nia over tonight. I hope you don't cross the line, Mister Josiah."

Josiah was speechless. Looking at mother and daughter leaving, Josiah almost wanted to call Wesley over to give him a scolding.

However, without him calling him out, Wesley immediately came over himself. He even said, "Mister Josiah, you could see it yourself, right? Even if you invited Miss Meredith, she would not attend tonight's party. We only did that so you could avoid the awkwardness."

Josiah glanced at him and headed over to the lift.

The party started at about six in the evening.

Not only was Meredith not in a gown, but she even covered her face with a mask. She dressed up as a nanny accompanying Nia. Since this was the first time Nia was attending a party, she was curious about everything. She tried some desserts and cakes, fruits, and even all sorts of beverages.

The guests who arrived early saw such a beautiful child. They thought that she was the guest performer the organizers hired. They liked her very much. Meredith said in Nia's ears, reminding her, "Hey buddy, don't eat too full. You'll upset your stomach."

"Don't worry, Mommy. My stomach can fill up quite a lot of food." Nia pointed at her little tummy. "Didn't you always say that I can eat a lot?" "But you can't do so today, you have to be a princess." "What? Princesses can't eat?"

"Hmm, that's not really the case." Meredith thought for a while and decided not to be so strict on her so early. If not, Nia would never have had a childhood.

"I'm just worried that you'll be too full." Meredith looked upstairs and said to Nia, "Nia, let's get you to the resting lounge to watch some tv. Let's rest for a while, alright?" "But if I go to the resting lounge, I won't be able to see the princess dance already, right?" "Who said that a princess was dancing?" Meredith was confused. "One of the guests said just now." Nia pointed at the gorgeous Lucy poster. "Mommy, look. It's her. She is tonight's prettiest princess."

Meredith looked over at the poster Nia was pointing at. When she saw it, she was stunned. She was planning to let Nia avoid seeing Lucy, yet Nia was waiting for her.

Lucy was planning to appear with Josiah. Will Nia not see that? The more she thought the more worried she was. Thankfully, she saw Yoseph walking out from a group of people, so Meredith called after him, "Mister Yoseph."

Yoseph looked at Meredith and Nia, smiled, and walked over to them. He first bent down to amuse Nia before asking, "Miss Meredith, is there anything I could do for you?"

Meredith looked at Nia and asked while she was not paying attention, "I want to ask, will Lucy be dancing later? What will she be dancing?" "Of course, the opening dance act." Yoseph gave Meredith a look as if she should understand the importance of the opening number since she has also attended a lot of parties before.

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[Chapter 1082 Meredith's breath was taken away by his words.](#)

Nia kept looking forward to the princess dancing, yet it was the opening dance act with her Daddy?

Meredith did not need to guess to know what Nia's expression will be later.

She said rather urgently, "Josiah got Nia to attend the party, yet arranged for Lucy to do the opening number. Isn't this clearly hurting Nia?" "Is it?" Yoseph looked at Nia before looking at Lucy's poster. "Nia, you don't like Lucy Gilian?"

"No, Nia likes her a lot."

Not only did she like her a lot, but she was also looking forward to her dance! "Then, Miss Meredith, what are you worried about?"

Meredith was at a loss for words. In the end, she just said, "Please look after Nia for me for a while. I'll go look for Josiah."

"Miss Meredith, Mister Josiah is still busy," Yoseph said while looking at her back. Meredith did not care whether he was busy or not. The party was about to start. She could not let Nia come to the party happily but ended up crying back home. She knew that Josiah would surely be in the VIP lounge resting. Either to meet with the important guests or to understand that night's flow of the program. However, the only thing she did not expect was that Josiah was having a date with Lucy in the lounge.

Through the door, she could hear Lucy boldly flirting with Josiah, "Mister Shelby, you recommended me to be the guest of this event's opening dance act, is it because you like me?"

"Of course, if not why would I look for you?" Aman's flirtatious yet hoarse voice rang out. "Then, Mister Shelby, do you think I'm beautiful?" "You're exceptionally beautiful." "Compared to your ex?" "You're much more beautiful." "You sure know how to make me happy."

"How is this making you happy?" The man laughed even more flirtatiously. Lucy's voice turned coquettish. "Mister Shelby, don't do that. You'll ruin my gown."

"Why are you worried if it's ruined? I'll pay you back with another one."

"Okay, you promised..."

Meredith could no longer continue hearing their conversation. She quickly

turned around and left the lounge. Her heart was beating wildly as if she had just done something bad. It was until she was quite far away only then did she stop in her tracks before turning around and looking back in the direction of the lounge.

It turned out that when Yoseph said that Josiah was busy, this was what he was busy doing! She shook her head and returned to the party venue.

Yoseph saw her return, went forward to her, and asked, "Miss Meredith, you're back. Did you look for Mister Josiah?"

"Uh..." Meredith forced her tone to sound calm. She said, "Didn't you say he was busy?"

"Yes, could it be that he isn't finished?"

"I don't think so. I better not look for him." Josiah was busy doing the deed with Lucy, he would not be out for some time.

Even if he came out, Meredith did not want to face him.

Meredith pulled Nia's hand and said, "Nia, I heard just now that the princess won't be dancing tonight, so let's go home." "What? Why?" Nia asked disappointedly, "But that uncle just told me that the princess would be dancing." Nia tugged on Yoseph's hand and asked, "Uncle Yoseph, will the princess be dancing?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1083

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 1083

Chapter 1083 Meredith calmly hinted at Yoseph with her eyes, but Yoseph did not receive her hint.

On the contrary, he explained, "No. Miss Meredith, who told you that Lucy was not going to dance anymore? She's already backstage. She will surely go on." Meredith was speechless. Nia was instantly happy again. "Mommy, Uncle Yoseph said that the princess will be dancing! I want to see the princess dancing before going back home!" Meredith was once again at a loss for words. She did not know what to say. Nia was not willing to leave, and the party was about to start.

Meredith was extremely anxious. In the end, she could only get Yoseph to help her call Josiah out.

Yoseph agreed to it quickly. He said to her, "Miss Meredith if you want to see Josiah, go to the resting lounge and wait for a while. Once he is done, I'll get him to look for you."
"Alright."

"You can let Nia have fun here. I'll get someone to look after her."

"Okay, thank you."

Meredith returned to the lounge once more. She glanced at the lounge where Josiah and Lucy were. Even through the door she could feel the flirtatious aura in the air.

She sighed with mixed feelings. She turned into the lounge next to them to wait for him to be finished.

Every minute in the lounge was torture for her, yet Josiah still did not appear.

At the thought of the activity going on next door, Meredith started to feel antsy. It was as if those decisions that she secretly made in the past, whether it was her hatred or loathing for him, or that she wished she would quickly find another woman to marry, vanished.

At that moment, she was completely uncomfortable from head to toe! Finally, there was a knock on the door. Josiah appeared in front of her. Looking at the great Mister Josiah, who was glowing, Meredith's mind was filled with the deed he was doing to Lucy.

At the same time, she thought of the phrase, 'A man being nourished by love.' Was he not like that at that moment? "Miss Meredith, what are you looking for me for?" Josiah directly walked over to the sofa and sat down. He then took a bottle of water, twisted the cap open, and gulped the water down as if he was extremely parched.

Meredith could not help but tease him, "You must be so busy you couldn't even drink water."

Josiah looked up at her. "Since you know I'm busy, just get to the point." Meredith was upset by the coldness of his attitude. She secretly sighed. "Mister Josiah, could you change the person doing the opening dance act?" "What do you mean?" Josiah raised his eyebrow. "Don't tell me you want to replace Lucy and do the opening dance act yourself? Everyone knows that the guest doing the opening dance act will be Lucy. Also, everyone is looking forward to her dance. If we were to change it at the last minute, everyone would be disappointed." Meredith was speechless. His words stabbed into her heart like knives. He was right. If a huge celebrity like Lucy Gilian appeared at a Shelby Group party and did the opening dance act, everyone would indeed be looking forward to it, including Nia. "If you can't swap Lucy, what about you, Mister Josiah? Could you swap?"

"Me?" Josiah raised his eyebrow. "What do you want me to swap?"

“Swap your partner. As long as you don’t do the opening dance act with Miss Lucy, you can swap whoever you like.” “You’re asking me to swap a partner?” Josiah continued raising his eyebrow.” The party is about to start, where am I going to look for another partner?” “Can’t you get one of your secretaries?” “They are busy.” “Then...” Meredith decided to do it for her daughter. She said, “I’ll do it!”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1084

Chapter 1084

Chapter 1084 Josiah’s initial cold gaze brightened a little. He looked at her. “You?”

“What? Am I worse than Lucy?” Meredith looked at Josiah’s ambiguous smile. She thought back about Lucy asking him a moment ago who was more beautiful between her and his ex, he said that Lucy was more beautiful without any hesitation. Sure. Lucy was indeed much younger than her with a better body, but she was not that bad either.

Josiah inhaled. “It’s not about beauty. The main thing is, aren’t you worried that you would be seen by others?”

“But I don’t want Nia to be disappointed too.”

“Oh, so it’s because of Nia.” Josiah measured her up. “But the party is almost starting, you look like a nanny...” Meredith lowered her head and looked at her dress. She asked, “Didn’t you prepare a backup gown for Lucy?”

Lucy’s breasts were slightly bigger than hers. They were almost the same in height. Meredith thought that she should be able to wear it.

Josiah pondered for a while before taking his phone out and making a call. Soon, a few servers brought a new gown in, appearing before Meredith. The white gown was not extremely over the top. It fell just at her ankles. The style was new and exquisite. It was something that Meredith would like. She saw the three-dimensional flower at the hem of the gown. Then, she saw that Josiah’s pocket square was in the same pattern. Was this for a couple?

Was...this the dress that he took off from Lucy a moment ago? Could there still be their scent of love lingering on that gown? “I don’t want this.” She was instinctively against it. Josiah raised his eyebrow. “Miss Meredith, do you think you still have an option at this moment? If you’re going to get a new one done, the party will be over already.” Meredith looked at the time. She indeed did not have time for her to be against it anymore.

She bore through her own disgust, and the server helped her change into the gown. The size was just right. 'Miss Meredith, please sit down. I'll help you put on some makeup.' The makeup artist said respectfully. Meredith was just about to sit down when Josiah, on the sofa, said, "There's no time."

"What?" The makeup artist was stunned

Meredith subconsciously turned to look at him too.

"The party is about to start in five minutes. Just go like this." Josiah looked at Meredith.

She was in a long gown with thin straps. She was wearing stilettos brought by the stylist. Her hair was in curls.

On top of that, she had indeed put on some light makeup before leaving the house that day. Under the light, she gave off an innocent and pure feeling. She would not lose out to the women in thick makeup.

Meredith looked at herself in the mirror. Although she did not like to be caked up but standing next to the women who were intricately made up, she would still lose out a little.

Of course, she did not mind it one bit.

However, would Josiah mind?

"As long as you don't think it's embarrassing for you," Meredith said. "It's just a partner for the night." Meredith was speechless. Josiah said to her, "Let's go. It's time to leave."

They walk out of the lounge to the stairwell when they bump into Yoseph taking Nia over coming from the other side.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 1085

Chapter 1085 Nia had an extra beautiful flower mask on her face. It was an intricately made mask with three-dimensional lilies on it. It was the same flower as the one on Meredith's gown.

Meredith looked at the flower mask, then at the hem of her gown, before looking at Josiah's pocket square. Then, she looked up at Josiah and asked, "What is going on? Why does it look like an entire set?"

"The theme today is lilies." Josiah reached out his hand at Nia. "Come, Nia, let's go down." Nia smiled and reached her hand out to her Daddy while reaching her other hand out to Meredith and said, "Mommy, does my mask look nice?"

"It does."

Meredith still felt odd. Since when did Josiah prepare the entire set? He even prepared a mask.

Did he not only decide to take Nia along that day? Did he not want Nia to appear dazzlingly in front of everyone? Could his original plan be to appear with Lucy and Nia together? At the thought of the possibility, she involuntarily cleared her throat. "It's nice." "Uncle Yoseph gave it to me," Nia giggled. "Thank you, Mister Yoseph," Meredith thanked Yoseph. "No need to thank me. I'm just doing my job." Yoseph reached out and caressed Nia's hair. "Nia, you're amazing. You look just like a princess." "You look good too, Uncle Yoseph," Nia understandfully returned the praise. Josiah looked at Meredith, then he instructed Yoseph, "Let everyone know. No one can leak or post photos or videos of tonight's event."

"Okay," Yoseph replied. Meredith did not expect that Josiah would say that. She was a little stunned. Did he do that...because of her? Since she did not want to attend the event as his partner in such a high-profile manner, so he just decided to keep the event of that night under wraps? If that was the case, that proved that this man still had a little kindness in him.

When the family of three walked down the spiral staircase, there was an immediate buzz among the crowd. As major characters in the eyes of the public, whether it be Josiah or Meredith, they were both extremely controversial. Everyone wanted to know who was telling the truth. Especially after that post. Some of the public was moved by their abuse and relationship. Some doubted them, thinking that they created this rumor to quell public opinion. In fact, they never thought of being together. They would also never be together. However, at that moment, they saw Josiah and Meredith appearing hand-in-hand, with the legendary heiress of the Shelby Group in the middle. That was the juiciest piece of gossip to all of them. "Is she Mister Josiah's and Miss Meredith's daughter? She is so pretty," A woman exclaimed.

"Yes, yes! Although she's wearing a mask, the aura she oozes tells us that she's very pretty." Meredith was born an heiress. Back then, she was the center of attention wherever she went. Naturally, at that moment, she would not be shy. Her only worry was that her appearance would attract nasty comments on the internet once more.

Nia had inherited her parents' wealthy genes, naturally, she was not shy too.

A girl measured Meredith up surly and said, "Mister Josiah, I never would have thought that your partner for today is Miss Meredith. No wonder you rejected me.

"Why did you not expect that?" Josiah smiled at her elegantly. "Didn't I say already, Miss Meredith is the mother of my daughter. I will use all my might to pursue her back to give my daughter a complete family." "What you mean is...you have already gotten back to Miss Meredith, and you plan to remarry?" "Not at that stage yet," Meredith answered before Josiah.

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Chapter 1086

Chapter 1086 Meredith smiled at the girl and said, "Today is a celebration for the Shelby Group. I'm here accompanying Mister Josiah as the mother of my child." "Oh, I see."

Meredith smiled and nodded.

Josiah looked at Meredith. He knew that she did not want to be in such a high profile manner, so he let her be.

Although he did not introduce Meredith and Nia to everyone, they have already seen them. They all knew that he and Meredith had an angelic daughter.

Nia was after all still a child, she did not have the patience to exchange pleasantries with the guest together with her parents. She soon pulled Josiah and asked, "Daddy, when will the princess be dancing? I want to see the princess dance."

"Soon. She'll be out soon."

Meredith cleared her throat and smiled stiffly and said to Josiah, "I'm sorry I ruined your plan."

He should have appeared with Lucy dazzlingly before dancing the opening act. In the end, he could only take his ex-wife and daughter along.

JC

Josiah replied to her, matching her voice, "It's good that you know it." Meredith was speechless. She secretly cast him a glare.

Right at that moment, the host suddenly announced their most prestigious guest of the evening in a high-energy voice. The crowd was roaring with buzz once more as the lights pointed in one direction of the venue.

Under the lights, the beautiful and sexy Lucy appeared with a young and handsome man.

Seeing that man, everyone was excited, especially the young women there. The host said excitedly, "Not only do we have such a prestigious guest like Miss Lucy, but we also have Jayden Shelby, our mystery guest, as a surprise for all of you..."

Meredith looked at the mystery guest and said in surprise, "Isn't he Jayden, the one who won some prize last year?"

"You know him?" Josiah asked while looking at her.

Meredith calmly replied, "Who wouldn't know such a huge celebrity?" "I don't know him."

"You don't know him?" Meredith finally looked away from that beautiful man to look at Josiah. "If you don't know him, why did you invite him to be your mystery guest?"

"Do you think I'll have to invite guests myself?" "Don't they need to go through your approval?" "Yoseph deals with it."

Josiah saw how Meredith kept looking at Jayden. He could not hide the jealousy in his tone. "What? Do you like him a lot?" "I do quite like him." "Is he more good-looking than me?" "Mister Josiah, please don't ask such stupid questions," Meredith calmly said. Josiah was speechless and even more unhappy. "What do you mean by that?" "What I mean is that Jayden is a model. He is only twenty-three years old. Last year, he was even hailed as Yasia's greatest model." Meredith turned to look at him. "Mister Josiah, you should just compare wealth with him. Don't compare looks."

Josiah was getting more and more upset.

He even wanted to call Yoseph over to give him a scolding as to why he hired such a good-looking person to be their next spokesperson and even got him to come to the party. "Wow! The princess is finally starting to dance!" Nia exclaimed at her parents and said, "Daddy, Mommy, I want to go and see. I want to go have a look!" Only then did Meredith realize that Lucy and Jayden had already started dancing. Lucy was in a beige puffy dress while Jayden was in a black tuxedo. They looked exactly like a prince and princess in fairy tales. Furthermore, their dancing was in sync. Nia cheered looking at them. Meredith was admiring their dance while casually asking, "Mister Josiah, did you initially plan to dance this same opening dance act with Lucy?"

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Chapter 1087

Chapter 1087 “Who said I was planning to dance the opening act with Lucy?” Josiah said while looking at them dancing. Meredith was stunned for a while. She turned around and looked at him. “Was Lucy not your initial partner?”

“Just because she is my partner, I have to dance the opening act? Who made up this rule?”

Meredith was stumped by this question. She thought for a while before asking in disbelief, “You never intended on dancing the opening act with Lucy?”

Meredith dressed herself up in that way and even replaced Lucy as Josiah’s partner. Was that just not an unnecessary move? Josiah swept her a glance. “Who did you hear this from? “Yoseph. The other guests said so too.”

“Yoseph won’t possibly tell such a lie.”

Meredith was speechless. She carefully thought back. Indeed, Yoseph did not seem to have said that Lucy would be dancing with Josiah. He only said that Lucy would be doing the opening dance act.

As for the other guests, looking at their reactions at that moment, they clearly did not know that Jayden would appear, let alone know about him dancing with Lucy.

Thus, were they just guessing? She never thought that it all turned out to be one big messy misunderstanding. At that moment, Meredith felt a little awkward and regretful. She regretted that she made such an impulsive decision without clarifying.

At that moment, a girl’s voice rang out behind her. “I saw a rumor online that Jayden is dating Lucy. I wonder whether it’s true or not.” “I doubt it. Lucy has always been expanding her career locally. Jayden had been abroad for the past two years. He only returned to the country last month.” “Who knows? The entertainment industry is usually messy. They’ll get together if they like each other at first sight,” The girl said softly, “also, I saw them coming out from the same lounge just now.” Since the girl said very softly, Meredith did not hear the second half of her sentence.

She looked at the prince and princess in the middle of the dance floor with mixed emotions. After the song ended, she immediately tugged on Nia’s hand and said, “Okay, Nia. The princess has finished dancing. Let’s head home.”

Nia said, “Mommy, look at all the pretty women dancing. I want to dance too.” “There are so many people here. It’s best if you don’t dance. I’ll take you...”

Before she could finish her sentence, Josiah had already taken Nia away.

“Nia, you want to dance, don’t you? I’ll dance with you,” Josiah said gently.

Nia immediately nodded excitedly. “Will you really dance with me, Daddy?”

“Hmm, I can be your stand-in prince.”

“But I don’t know how to dance like that princess.”

“It’s fine. I can teach you.” Josiah pointed at his feet. “Come, step on my feet. I’ll take you dancing.” “Won’t it hurt, Daddy?”

“You’re just so small, I can pick you up easily.” Josiah smiled and pulled her over to stand on his feet.

“My little princess, are you ready? We’re about to begin!”

“Yes!” Nia nodded.

At that, Josiah brought her directly to the center of the dance floor.

Nia felt as if she was flying. She chuckled excitedly, “Wow! Daddy! It really works! Daddy, you’re amazing!” “Didn’t I say already, I could pretend to be your prince too.”

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 1088

Chapter 1088 Meredith was engrossed in seeing father and daughter spinning around on the dance floor.

She never thought that Josiah would be so amazing. Even with Nia on his feet, it did not affect his dance steps. Every step was taken just right.

Not only was Meredith stunned, but the guests were also dazzled by the heartwarming scene of father and daughter dancing. They could not help but applaud while looking at them. After one song, Josiah carried Nia over to Meredith, smiled, and asked, “Little princess, did you have enough? Do you still want to dance?”

Of course, Nia wanted to. However, at the thought of Meredith being alone, she said to Josiah, "Daddy, why don't you invite Mommy to dance? Mommy is a princess today too."

Meredith immediately said, "No, I don't want to dance today." "Why not?"

"Because...I only want to see you dance, Nia." She raised her hand and patted her head. "Go, let Daddy take you to continue to dance."

Nia obediently went with her Daddy. After another song, Meredith asked Nia, "How is it? Did you like it?"

Nia nodded.

"Then, do you still want to dance?"

At that, Nia shook her head. "No need. Daddy is tired." "Then, let's return to the lounge to rest for a while before heading home, okay?" "Alright." Nia has seen the princess dance. She herself has danced too. She was finally satisfied.

Josiah was the host of that night. He would surely be very busy. Meredith also did **not want Nia to constantly** disturb him.

She looked at

Josiah, who was caught up talking to a guest. She said to Nia, "Your Daddy is busier today, go let him know."

Nia walked over to Josiah.

When

Josiah heard that she was heading back to the lounge, he walked over to say

to Meredith, "Let Nia have some food in the lounge and watch some tv. You stay with me."

"I think it's best if I am with Nia." Meredith pulled Nia along and headed back to the lounge.

When she returned to the lounge, she poured Nia a cup of fruit juice before ordering some food for her. After Nia had some food, she sat on the sofa watching tv. Meredith looked at the time and decided to take Nia home. When she passed by the corridors upstairs, she looked down at the party venue and saw Josiah and Lucy talking to each other. She did not know what they were talking about, but Lucy kept leaning in

closer **toward Josiah**. From where she was, their actions seemed extremely flirtatious. Meredith thought about the sounds that came from the lounge previously. It was as if something was weighing down on her heart. She even had trouble breathing.

“Mommy, what are you looking at?” Nia asked confusedly.

Meredith came to her senses. She immediately used her body to block Nia’s view and said, “Nothing, let’s go.” She glanced downstairs once more before taking Nia away hurriedly. When they were in the car, Meredith called Yoseph to tell him that she has already taken Nia back home first.

When Yoseph heard that Meredith had already taken Nia away, he said in surprise, “Miss Meredith, why did you leave so quickly? Mister Josiah still has a **program where he needs you to walk** with him.”

“Doesn’t he have Miss Lucy there? Get her to accompany him.”

Meredith did not seem to notice how sour she sounded. She continued saying, “I’m just letting you **know that we have** left, nothing else.”

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Chapter 1089

Chapter 1089 “Uh... Miss Meredith,” Yoseph immediately called out after Meredith and explained, “Actually, Lucy and Mister Josiah are not...” “I saw it and heard it.” Meredith finally realized that her tone was not right. She immediately added, “But this is a good thing. Congratulations are in order.” “Miss Meredith, do you really think that it is a good thing? You cared for it a lot just now, right?”

“I cared because of Nia. Since now Nia has left, they can do whatever they like. Mister Yoseph, goodbye.” Then, Meredith hung up. Nia did not understand what Meredith was saying, but she could see that Meredith did not look too well, so she asked curiously yet concernedly, “Mommy, what are you talking about? What happened to Daddy?”

“Nothing much, just now Uncle Yoseph said that Daddy was busy,” Meredith looked at Nia. She could not help but think about how Nia worried about a stepmother that would hate her.

She gently hugged Nia in her arms and said tenderly, “Nia, I will protect you well in the future.” “Hmm. Nia will protect you too, Mommy.” Nia nodded in Meredith’s arms before looking up at her, asking, “But Mommy, why did you say this so suddenly? Did I do something wrong?” “No. Of course, not.” Meredith shook her head. “I just saw how beautiful you look while dancing, so I can’t help but feel emotional.”

“Oh.” At the mention of dancing, Nia smiled widely, “It was Daddy that brought me dancing. I don’t know how to dance.” “It’s alright. When you grow up, you’ll naturally learn.” Meredith gently added, “I’ll teach you too.” “Mommy, so you know how to dance the princess dance too?” “Of course, Mommy used to be good at dancing.” “Then, why didn’t you dance with Daddy just now? I think that if you danced with Daddy, it would look great.” Then, Nia immediately asked excitedly, “Mommy, have you danced with Daddy before?” “Hmm, of course.”

“Really? When?”

“A long time ago.”

At the thought that the first time was the only time she danced with Josiah, Meredith could not help but feel a little emotional.

That was at their wedding, where they started the dance. At that time, all she could see was him, yet he did not have her in his eyes at all. Which was why it was not considered a good memory. Back then, the dance would not be any good either. After all, when one did not have the other party in their heart, every look and action they took would not be sincere.

At the thought of it, she realized that her eagerness to marry Josiah was such a wrong decision.

“Mommy...” Meredith was pulled back to reality by Nia’s voice. Looking at Nia’s pretty face, Meredith instinctively shook her head. “No, it’s not all a mistake...”

If she did not marry Josiah back then, she would not have such an understanding and adorable child as Nia.

Meredith hugged Nia into her arms tightly once more. “All I need is you.”

As for Josiah, she could not care any less what he did with Lucy!

Meredith brought Nia back to the apartment. When she helped Nia change her clothes, Nia was a little reluctant. She even asked Meredith if she could wear her dress to sleep.

Meredith was rather amused. “Nia, you won’t feel comfortable sleeping in this dress. Also, the flowers will spoil easily. It won’t look nice if you flatten the flowers.” “The dress was handmade. It would be a pity if it was flattened.”

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Chapter 1090

Chapter 1090 Meredith took a shower. She was tidying the house and preparing to head to bed when she saw Nia bending over on her desk drawing. When she walked over, she saw that it was a drawing of Lucy and Jayden dancing that night. Jayden was holding Lucy’s hand in one hand, with his other hand on her waist. They were dancing under the dazzling lights.

It was so beautifully drawn that even Meredith was surprised.

“Nia, since when were you so good at drawing?” Meredith asked, Nia quickly sketched about with a colored pencil while saying, “I learned it recently. Daddy found me a very good teacher.” “Is that so? But you learn music and drawing. Don’t you find it tiring?”

“No.” Nia shook her head. “Mommy, I like drawing.”

“Oh, that’s good then.” Meredith felt that Nia should be doing what she liked. She liked music, chess, calligraphy, and art, so she would learn them. “Mommy, look at my prince and princess. Aren’t they beautiful and happy?”

“Yes, very beautiful. They look happy too.” Meredith picked up the drawing and had a look. “Nia, do you like Princess Lucy?”

“Yes.”

“Just because she is beautiful?”

“Hmm, also she dances well,” Nia said seriously.

Meredith wanted to ask if the princess became her Mommy, would she accept it or not? However, she held her tongue.

It was best not to discuss this with Nia and make her upset. "Have you finished with your drawing? If you're done, you should sleep." Meredith placed the drawing back on the desk.

"Hold up." Nia straightened the drawing. She swiftly added a necklace to the princess before nodding in satisfaction. "Hmm, this looks much better."

"Let's go to bed." Meredith brought Nia to bed. Nia had been out having fun for the entire day. She fell asleep soon after.

Meredith was exhausted too. She shook her head to try to stay awake. She switched on her computer and dealt with a few important emails before

preparing to sleep. Just when she shut off her computer, she heard someone trying to open the lock outside.

She was scared half to death. She immediately looked over at the main door. It seemed that someone was trying to enter the pin code to enter. Who would it be so late at night?

She was in a high-end neighborhood. The security and delivery services were top notch. Who would simply press on her door's pin code in the middle of the night? Meredith picked up the fruit knife on the coffee table. She approached the door while asking, "Who is it?" She did not dare to go too close. When she heard the notification of a wrong pin code being entered, she calmed down a little.

Just when she was about to look into the peephole to see who was causing all the trouble by the door, she heard the notification of a correct pin code being entered. **She was so frightened** the hair on her back stood up. The door was pushed open and Meredith could vaguely see a dark figure.

"Who are you? Get out!" Meredith instinctively pounced at the man.

She initially only wanted to use the knife in her hand to intimidate the other person. She did not expect that the other person would have such fast reflexes **and swerve to the side**. The knife, on the contrary, cut into the other person's shoulder.

The other person grabbed her wrist. Meredith initially thought that the person **wanted to counterattack**. She was so frightened she increased her strength while yelling, "Help—"

The next moment, she was pulled into a familiar hug. Her mouth was kissed by the other person. The knife in her hands fell to the floor with a clang.

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Meredith was bewildered.

It was a familiar scent! Her eyes widened and she saw Josiah's handsome face up close.

Although she was shocked, the nervousness and fear in her slowly vanished. What replaced it was anger and annoyance.

"Be softer. Don't wake Nia up," Josiah moved his lips closer to her ears and said to her.

Meredith came to her senses, she glared at him. "Josiah, are you nuts? How could you come over to other people's houses in the middle of the night!"

Since he has already entered her house, the light shone on his slightly flushed face. He was also reeking of alcohol. Meredith realized that he was drunk.

No wonder he came over to her house in the middle of the night, prying the locks open.

Josiah's eyes narrowed intoxicatedly. He looked at her closely and said, "What other people? Are you and Nia other people?"

His breath lingered on her face extremely flirtatiously.

Meredith could not help but think back about the image of him and Lucy in the lounge previously, she turned her face aside and coldly said, "Josiah, although this is Mister Liam's house, it's mine for the time being. I'm paying him rent, so please leave!"

Josiah looked at her cold face. He thought about playing hard to get and all those love games, it did not work once on this woman.

He had been playing hard to get for so many days, yet it did not work out at all.

"I'm here to pick Nia home." He gave a forced excuse.

Actually, he was just missing Meredith and Nia after all the guests had left. He was feeling lonely.

Thus, he came to her place.

“Nia is asleep,” Meredith said.

He clearly knew that Nia was asleep, yet he still wanted to come and take her home? He was very drunk!

At the thought of Lucy, she said, “Josiah, Nia is only temporarily staying at your place. It’s not for the long term. One day, when you marry and have children, I will take Nia back. I won’t let her disturb you.”

Josiah heard her heartless words. He looked unhappy, “whoever said that I want to marry and have children? I’ve already said that other than you, I will never marry other women.”

“Mister Josiah, are you so drunk that you have even forgotten the good deeds you’ve done with Lucy tonight?” Meredith sneered.

“What do you mean? I invited Lucy to be tonight’s guest, yet I have to be responsible and marry her?”

“Josiah, stop pretending.” Meredith was starting to get impatient because she did not want to think back about the flirtatious conversation she heard and saw.

However, seeing how Josiah looked defiant as if he was not wrong, she could not help but raise her eyebrow and said, “You were having so much fun with Miss Lucy in the lounge. Even through a few walls, one could still hear it clearly.”

Josiah furrowed his brows. He suddenly recalled Yoseph hinting at him that night that Meredith had mistaken him for being with Lucy in the lounge making out. Turns out, it was true!

Josiah gazed at her. He suddenly chuckled and asked, “Miss Meredith, actually, I’m here in the middle of the night just because I want to ask you what you think of Lucy. Do you think she is suitable to be Nia’s stepmother?”

Meredith was speechless. It was as if there was something suddenly stuck in her heart.

She secretly took a deep breath to try to calm her tone down. “I do think she’s quite suitable. Nia likes her a lot too, so please quickly get married to her.”

The earlier he got married, the earlier he would vanish before her sight!

Josiah looked at her forced calm expression. He pretended to be delighted. “Is that so? Nia likes her too? Did Nia say so herself?”

“That’s right. It’s all expressed through her drawing.” Meredith pointed at the drawing pinned up on the wall by Nia.

Josiah followed her gaze and looked over. He saw the drawing and nodded. “Hmm. That indeed looks like Nia’s drawing.”

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“I never thought that Nia would like Lucy. I’m relieved.” Josiah looked at Meredith once more, looking at her complicated gaze. “But why don’t you seem happy? Do you not like Lucy?”

“It’s not important whether I like her or not. As long as you like her, Mister Josiah.”

“But compared to you, I still think you’re more suited.”

“You said that she was prettier than me in front of her just now.” Meredith did not realize how sour her tone was.

Josiah sensed it. He started to be pleased.

Turns out, the hard-to-get play act by Yoseph and Wesley that he dismissed a moment ago was not completely ineffective.

“When did I say that?” Josiah asked.

“In the lounge.” Meredith realized what she had said, she immediately added, “Mister Josiah, don’t be mistaken. I wasn’t eavesdropping, and neither do I have the habit of making out with people in public. It was just a coincidence.”

The mischievousness on Josiah’s face was even more intense.

“You even eavesdropped on Lucy and I making out?”

“I already said it, I accidentally heard it.” Meredith looked away.

The mad person in front of her could repeatedly remind her of what happened in the lounge, but she did not want to think about it at all.

“So...you’re jealous?”

“Do you think that’s possible?” Meredith calmly retorted.

“If you’re not jealous, why did you replace Lucy as my partner?”

“Why didn’t you let me and Lucy dance the opening act?”

“It’s for Nia. I don’t want Nia to see her Daddy suddenly finding her a stepmother.”

“Because of Nia, you lost all your logical thinking. Your IQ drops down to zero. You didn’t even do a basic check and you immediately jumped out to be my partner?”

Meredith was so furious she was at a loss for words. “Josiah, what do you mean by that?”

Josiah chuckled. “Meredith, Lucy has a boyfriend. You slander her and me. What difference is there to the people who scold you for being loose on the internet?”

“I...” Meredith was speechless by his words.

After a while, she said, “Josiah, how dare you talk about me. You knew that she has a boyfriend, yet you still fool around with her in the lounge. Don’t you feel guilty?”

“Since when did you see me fooling around with her? Or did you only hear it?”

“I heard it with both ears.”

“Is that so? Are you sure you didn’t mishear?”

Meredith was speechless at his question, she gradually came to her senses.

“Who is Lucy’s boyfriend? Jayden Shelby?” Meredith asked.

“Yes.”

“So, she...” Meredith was instantly awkward.

Could she have misheard?

She kept hearing Lucy calling Mister Shelby. Was she referring to Jayden and not Josiah?

She remembered that the man’s voice was hoarse and flirtatious. It was also very soft. At that time, she did not identify if it was Josiah or not. She only heard Lucy calling out Mister Shelby.

Thus, that Mister Shelby she was calling was Jayden, not Josiah?

The more Meredith thought about it, the hotter her face felt.

She never thought that because of a misunderstanding, she not only stood up to be Josiah's partner, but she also had made herself the butt of the joke for him to laugh at.

"You..." Meredith asked unsurely once more, "You weren't doing those deeds with Lucy in the lounge?"

"What sort of deeds?"

"Those between a man and woman."

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"Do you think I'm such a horny person?" Josiah asked unhappily, " Fooling around right before a party, then immediately rushing to welcome guests?"

Meredith was speechless. It was indeed not that realistic, she was forced to look aside by his pressing gaze, she said, "Didn't you plan to dance the opening act with her, so I mistook the Mister Shelby that she called out as you."

"I planned on dancing the opening act with her? Who told you this? "

"Is that not true?"

"Tell me who told you this."

"T-The...guests." Meredith indeed heard the guest discussing that.

Could the guest be mistaken, leading her to follow them?

At the thought of it, it was right too. Jayden was the mysterious secret guest. Naturally, everyone would not expect that he was the one dancing the opening act with Lucy and think it was Josiah instead.

"I'm sorry. I think I have done something dumb." Meredith said rather helplessly.

Josiah raised his eyebrow. "Tell me, what dumb things did you do?"

"I saw your photo with Lucy on the internet. I also saw that Lucy will be your partner at the party."

"So, you came to crash the party?"

"I'm sorry, I was mainly worried that Nia would not be able to take it seeing you and Lucy being intimate," Meredith explained anxiously, "Also, this morning, Nia just told me that she doesn't want a new Daddy or Mommy. This time, I acted without looking into it properly. I hope that you forgive me, Mister Josiah. I promise I won't be so reckless in the future."

"Edith, being jealous is your right." Josiah suddenly hugged her and said in her ear, "Actually, I would rather you tell me that you're jealous. You don't want to see me being together with Lucy, which is why you crashed the party."

"No!" Meredith pushed him away. "I'm not jealous. I'm not doing it for myself but for Nia!"

Since he was still drunk, being pushed away by Meredith with a huge force, he stumbled and fell backward.

Meredith never expected that he would fall that easily, she instinctively reached her hand out but failed to catch him.

Since he had already fallen, she could only turn around and said coldly, "Mister Josiah, you're drunk. You should call Wesley to come to send you home."

Since he was drunk, Josiah lay on the floor, not getting up.

Meredith took her phone out and said, "I'll call him for you."

She never expected that Wesley's phone was turned off. Meredith called Yoseph next, but no one picked up.

She called Walter. He picked up, but he said confusedly, "Miss Meredith, Mister Josiah let US off work, so I have returned home."

"Where do you stay? Would it be far to come over to Riverside Apartments?"

"It's not that far, it's about thirty minutes."

Meredith looked at Josiah on the floor. "Then, please come and take him home."

Walter did not dare to refuse her. He could only say, "okay, I'll come right now."

Meredith just hung up the call when Josiah's phone rang. It was from Walter.

"Mister Josiah, Miss Meredith is asking me to take you home from Riverside Apartments. Are you..."

"No need. I'm tired. I'm already sleeping," Josiah said and hung up directly.

Meredith was so furious she was speechless. "Josiah, stop pretending to be asleep and go home!"

He still had the energy to talk a moment ago, yet he said he was tired the next moment, who would believe him?

Meredith, who was already feeling sheepish because she spoiled his party, naturally would not let him stay just because he was not leaving. That would only give him the excuse to mock her.

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Josiah had no reactions. It seemed that he was already asleep.

Meredith bent over and nudged him on the waist. "Josiah, get up. You are using the same trick again, are you?"

Josiah opened his eyes a little. He looked at her. "Meredith, you disturbed my party. Can't I even sleep on your floor?"

"I don't think it's appropriate." Meredith glared at him. "You have a home which you're not returning to. You have a bed, but you're not sleeping on it. What are you trying to do staying here?"

Her house was so huge, yet he was sleeping on the floor, she wondered what Nia would think if she woke up in the middle of the night to see that.

Josiah did not respond. He seemed to have fallen asleep.

Meredith nudged him a few times without a response from him. She decided to not care about him.

If he wanted to sleep on the floor, she would let him do so. The worst-case scenario was if Nia found out, she would pretend she did not know what had happened.

Meredith returned to her room about to head to bed. When she got in bed, she unintentionally realized that her beige pajamas had a spot of blood.

She jumped in fright. She looked at it closely and realized the blood was from before. Then, she thought about the knife she was holding when she pounced on Josiah. Would it have stabbed him? If not, where did the blood come from?

Since Josiah was wearing black, she did not notice if there was a wound on him. She even could not remember where she hurt him.

Could it be because he was heavily injured by her, so he lay there not moving?

At that thought, Meredith quickly walked out of the bedroom and returned to Josiah.

“Josiah, wake up!” she pushed him. He still had no response as before.

Meredith could only undress his clothes to look at the wounds.

She first checked his chest. After all, that was the most lifethreatening area.

Thankfully, other than the few stab wounds she left him a few years ago on his sexy chest, there were no other wounds.

She then looked to his side. When she found out that the wound was on his shoulders, she finally let out a sigh of relief.

Thankfully, his unresponsiveness has nothing to do with his wounds.

She looked at it. Although his shoulder was cut, it was not a deep wound. It was only an abrasion on the skin.

Meredith could help him dress this sort of cut herself.

She found the first aid kit from the drawers, then took out a bottle of disinfectant from the kit to help him clean his wounds.

When the disinfectant was on his wounds, Josiah subconsciously furrowed his brows and let out a soft groan.

Meredith retreated the cotton swab before saying curtly, “You deserved it. Who asked you to not go home, coming over to my place in the middle of the night for no reason!”

By the way, she forgot to ask how he knew about the pin code to unlock the door.

She had already changed her previous password to Nia's birthday. It seemed like he guessed it himself.

Although Meredith was careful, the sting of the medication woke Josiah up.

He grabbed her hand and looked at her.

Under the light, his gaze was burning into her. Meredith panicked and instinctively struggled.

Josiah grabbed her hand tightly and said softly, "I thought you don't care whether I live or die? why did you still help me dress my wounds?"

Meredith avoided his gaze, she looked at his cuts and said, "Isn't it obvious? I caused this wound. How could I just leave it be?"

"But previously when you stabbed me to death, you didn't care for me either."

Meredith was speechless.

"why, Edith?" He grabbed her hand tightly. His gaze was burning deeper into her. "why are you so worried just over a small cut right now? Is it because..."

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"No!" Meredith directly interrupted him. "It's because of Nia. I don't hope to see Nia losing her Daddy."

"Am I not Nia's Daddy too back then?"

"That time, you only knew how to hurt and despise her. How is it the same?" At that, resentment rose in her heart.

Josiah was feeling it too. He hated himself.

He suddenly tugged her hard and pulled her onto him.

Meredith was initially bent down next to him. when he pulled her over, she fell on him, coincidentally pressing on his wounds.

He only let out a muffled grunt, but he did not let her go.

He even wrapped his arm around her and said softly in her ears. " I'm sorry, Meredith. I know you haven't let it go and you haven't forgiven me yet. Tell me, what do I need to do so you will forgive me and accept me? I'll do whatever you say."

Meredith was initially still struggling. She stopped when she heard what he said.

She looked up at him and sneered. "Josiah, are you having split personalities? Have you already forgotten what you said a few days ago?"

"What did I say?"

"You said that you have already thought it through and that you will no longer get tangled up with me. You have been doing well for the past few days."

At the thought of him treating her coldly for the past few days, although she was a little depressed, it was still considered a relief.

She initially wanted this to continue. Perhaps they would get used to it and let it all go. It would be good too!

"Hmm, I have said that." Josiah gently nodded. "For the past few days, I have been trying hard, but I realized I can't do it."

Meredith was speechless.

"Edith, I can't give you up. Every single second for the past few days is torture to me, so...I'm here to look for you again."

The hard-to-get act was too challenging. He did not want to play that act anymore.

Meredith looked at his serious gaze. At that moment, she was a little touched by him.

The man in front of her was the dream man that she wanted to marry when she was young.

At that moment, she could have him, yet she could not reach out to grab him.

The younger version of herself was much simpler. There was no Nia, no Charlie. She did not have the scars of the past...

“Edith, can you love me again like before? I promise I will never let you down again...”
Josiah held her face in his hands before kissing her on her lips.

When their soft lips touched, Meredith immediately came to her senses.

She quickly sat up and said, “Josiah, don’t think that just because you drank a little you can use it as an excuse to pretend to be drunk. I’ve already dressed your wound. Get up.”

Josiah looked at her cold face. A hint of disappointment flashed across his face.

He asked undauntedly, “Are you really that heartless to chase me away?”

“Mister Josiah, your wounds have been dressed. You seem sober enough. It’s time for you to leave.”

“It’s so late. Why don’t you just throw me out?”

Meredith was speechless. Looking at his expression as if he was sure he was staying the night there, Meredith was furious.

She secretly gritted her teeth and said, “Fine. If you don’t want to leave so late at night, find a guest room to sleep in.”

Josiah’s eyes brightened a little. “You agree to let me stay?”

“I don’t agree to it, you insist on staying here.”

“But you let me sleep in a room.”

“If not? Am I going to let you continue lying on the floor and scare Nia?”

No matter what, it was not her will!

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Meredith turned around and left.

Josiah suddenly grabbed the corner of her clothes and said, “Edith, I want to take a shower. I don’t have a change of clothes.”

“What does this have to do with me?” Meredith swept a glance at the wound on his shoulder. “Also, you’re already hurt, you can’t shower.”

“If I don’t shower, I won’t be able to sleep.”

“Then, go home and shower, change into your pajamas, and sleep, ” Meredith said before turning around and heading back to her room.

She was in her bedroom for a few minutes, pressing her ear on the door. When she heard Josiah opening the door to the guest room, she was finally relieved.

That man sure treated her place as his own home, she shook her head, changed her pajamas, and got in bed.

The next day, when she woke up, the sun was already up.

She narrowed her eyes and picked the remote control up to shut her curtain. Just when she was prepared to sleep in due to the weekend, she heard Nia’s voice coming from the door.

She almost forgot that Nia was still there.

Then, she immediately recalled the party the night before, also how Josiah came over in the middle of the night, causing trouble, and how she hurt him. Was Nia talking to her Daddy then?

Meredith perked her ears up. She did indeed hear father and daughter chatting and laughing.

She never thought that she had already moved to the apartment, yet they could still be together here.

No matter what, she still had to make breakfast.

She got up and walked out of her bedroom, yet she caught a whiff of a delicious smell.

Was Josiah making breakfast in the kitchen? Was he not hurt?

“Daddy, the sandwich you make looks a little ugly,” Nia said.

Josiah said nonchalantly, “It’s okay. We’ll eat it anyway.”

“No. Mommy said that we have to do things nicely.”

“How about I make you another one?”

“Forget about it. You don’t make breakfast often. I can’t demand too much from you,” Nia said.

Josiah paused for a while and retorted, “who says? Daddy used to make breakfast for you.”

“When?”

“Hmm, a few years back.”

Before Yena came around and before Charlie took them abroad, he often made her breakfast.

Although back then Meredith resisted and loathed him still, they were still a family of three, so they were happy. At least he felt happy and satisfied.

“Then, why is your sandwich still not as nice as Mommy’s?”

“Maybe I don’t have the talent to make food?” Josiah asked Nia while making the sandwich, “Do you know what talent is?”

“I know. You said that I don’t have a talent in math, which is why I can never get first place.”

“Uh...” Josiah cleared his throat and explained, “I do think that you’re amazing already Nia. We don’t have to be first in everything. II

“But I want to be better,” Nia said seriously.

“You’re already amazing.”

“Daddy, is it because you can’t make your sandwich look nice, so you’re praising me?” Nia asked.

Josiah looked up at her. “Why do you say so?”

“Because you used to say that I have to be the best because you have always been the best since young.”

“Uh...” Josiah thought for a while. “I initially forgot the fact that you are just a young girl. Your Mommy is right. You don’t have to be so tired. Growing up happy and healthy is the most important thing.”

Meredith entered the kitchen and saw Josiah standing by the island making sandwiches while Nia was kneeling on the chair opposite him looking at him.

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Father and daughter were quite harmonious together.

When they saw Meredith, Nia smiled and called her, "Mommy, you're up."

Meredith nodded and asked casually, "Nia, what are you doing?"

"I'm seeing Daddy making sandwiches," Nia said to Meredith, " Mommy, although Daddy's sandwiches are not as pretty as yours, it still looks delicious."

"Is that so?" Meredith walked over and sat down next to Nia, looking at the rather ugly sandwich in front of Josiah.

"Mommy, try it." Nia passed one to Meredith to try.

Meredith accepted and took a bite.

Josiah and Nia almost asked in unison, "How is it? Does it taste good?"

Meredith did not want to lie. she nodded. "It's alright."

"See, I told you Daddy's sandwiches taste good," Nia said with a smile as if she was not the one picking on his sandwiches a moment ago.

"Nia, have some too." Josiah passed Nia a piece of the sandwich before pouring some milk for Meredith. "Come, have some milk."

Meredith looked at him and asked, "where did you get your clothes from?"

He better not tell her that he bought it from the next-door supermarket because she could see immediately that the clothes were anything but ordinary.

Josiah lowered his head and looked at his clothes. He said honestly, "I got Walter to send it over for me."

“Then, why didn’t you get Walter to just send you back? You...”

“Shh...” Josiah hushed Meredith with a gesture. He swept a glance at Nia.

His intention was clear. Nia was still there.

Meredith also looked at Nia. she swallowed her words back.

Josiah immediately changed the topic. “Nia, are Daddy’s sandwiches tasty?”

“Yes,” Nia said seriously, “this is called not judging a book by its cover, right?”

“Yes, more or less.”

Meredith quietly finished her breakfast, she looked at his shoulder, wondering how his injury was.

It was until Nia finished her breakfast and left the dining hall only then did Meredith ask, “Did you change your dressing?”

Josiah shook his head. “If you don’t help me, how am I going to do it myself?”

“You could go to the hospital.”

“It’s too troublesome for just a small injury.” Josiah took a sip of milk. “Moreover, if people at the hospital asked me how I got hurt, how should I answer? That I was hurt by my child’s mother? How would other people see me then?”

Meredith was speechless.

“Those that don’t know might even think I have a tiger at home.”

“Josiah, enough.”

“What? Did I say anything wrong?”

“You came over here in the middle of the night. Don’t you think you deserved it being hurt?”

“Yes, I’m not blaming you.”

Meredith finished her breakfast. She placed her cup down. “After breakfast, come and change your dressing.”

Josiah was a little delighted, “okay.”

Meredith tidied up the house. She was about to take clothes the day before to wash before she realized the clothes in her basket had been washed.

She walked over to the balcony to see it was already washed and was drying there.

Did Josiah wake up that early? Was he purposely doing that for her to see?

She had to admit that he was doing it well. Meredith had nothing to do, so she could only head to Nia's room to supervise her on her homework.

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Nia was always a disciplined child, she did not need any supervision.

"Mommy, go spend time with Daddy. I can do the homework on my own," Nia said to her.

Meredith cleared her throat and casually picked a book up. "Your Daddy is busy cleaning up in the kitchen. I can't do anything there."

"You could just be with him like how I accompanied him during breakfast."

Meredith did not know how to respond to her.

However, Meredith could see that Nia did not welcome her staying by her side, because Nia hoped that she would spend more time with Josiah, to foster a better relationship.

"Okay, then you do your homework. I'll go see if your Daddy has finished cleaning or not." Meredith got up and left Nia's room.

Josiah had already finished cleaning the dishes. He even cleaned the kitchen, making it spotless, when he saw Meredith, he immediately asked for praise from her. "Meredith, do you want to come and see if it's clean or not?"

"No need. The unclean ones I'll just put them in the dishwasher and wash them another time."

Josiah was speechless, "why didn't you tell me that there's a dishwasher..."

“The dishwasher is there. I didn’t hide it.”

Josiah looked at where she was looking. Sure enough, he saw a huge dishwasher embedded under the drawers.

Although he was a little depressed at being taken a jab at, at the thought that he took the initiative to make breakfast and do the dishes so that he could please her, he no longer minded about it.

“No worries, it’s cleaner washing by hand.” He pretended to seriously touch his shoulder. “But my shoulders hurt a little. I don’t know if the wound split open or not.”

Sure enough, Meredith was a little worried by that, she said without any change in expression, “Come here. I’ll have a look.”

Josiah immediately walked over to her. Meredith got him to sit down on the sofa. He deliberately said, “If Nia sees me hurt, she would be worried, so we should go to the room.”

Although she could see that he was doing it deliberately, it made sense too.

Nia did not know he was hurt. If she saw that he was hurt, she would be frightened.

Thus, Meredith got him to go to her bedroom.

Josiah did not obediently seat down so that she could reapply the medication. On the contrary, he started taking a tour around her room seriously.

“Do you want to get your injuries redressed or not?”

Meredith had already prepared the medication.

“It’s so rare that you let me enter your bedroom. Of course, I have to properly look around.” Josiah looked around and asked, “what is this? A crystal ball? This doesn’t feel like your style.”

“It’s perfume,” Meredith corrected him.

“I see. The packaging looks great.” Josiah picked up and sniffed, “It smells good. Is this your company’s new product?”

“Yes.”

“What is it called?”

“Can’t you see for yourself?” Josiah looked and asked, “Can I try it? Il

“It’s for women, but up to you.”

Josiah opened the cap, but he did not spritz it on himself. He walked over to Meredith and spritzed some perfume behind her ears, then he leaned in to sniff her.

Meredith was speechless. “Josiah, what are you doing?”

“Didn’t you say it’s for women? I can’t possibly just spritz it on me, right?”

He took in a deep sniff. He nodded and said, “The top notes are great. It’s elegant yet not piercing, but I still prefer Sweet Reminiscence.”

Perhaps the Sweet Reminiscence represented her scent.

“After a while, remember to let me have a whiff of the bottom notes,” Josiah said.

Meredith avoided him and asked, “Do you want to redress your injuries?”

Josiah nodded and finally sat down by the bed.

Meredith pulled him to the sofa at the end of the bed. “Don’t sit on my bed.”

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“why can’t I sit on your bed?” Josiah looked at Meredith’s cold face depressedly.

“I don’t like it.”

Josiah looked at the huge bed in front of him before looking at Meredith once more. He secretly thought that he was going to sleep on that bed one day.

However, to not provoke her further at that moment, he still obediently sat on the sofa. He took his clothes off.

“Do I need to take all my clothes off?” He asked deliberately.

“No need,” Meredith said in a medical officer tone.

Josiah undressed halfway, showing Meredith the dressing on his shoulder. His wound looked like it did not split open.

Meredith swiftly undressed his injury. After looking at the injury, she calmly said, "The injury is starting to heal. You can continue washing the dishes."

Josiah looked at her. "Miss Meredith, are you inviting me to stay to continue washing the dishes?"

Meredith swept him a glance. "I mean nothing of that sort."

To punish him for being cheeky, Meredith deliberately stabbed his wound with the cotton swab. He was in so much pain he yelped softly.

He grabbed her by the wrist and pulled her in front of him, looking at her. "Miss Meredith, you did it on purpose, right?"

Meredith looked at him. "Josiah, I'm helping you to deal with your injuries, please don't be handsy."

"You were the one who started it."

"I did not."

"You did. I felt it."

She did not let him sit on her bed, yet he insisted on sitting on her bed. He pulled her toward the huge bed, and they fell onto the bed at the same time.

Naturally, she fell on his injuries once more. As the night before, he only let out a muffled grunt.

Meredith was speechless, she quickly got up from him. However, she only got up halfway when she was pulled back into his arms.

He wrapped his arms around her waist and took a deep sniff by her ears. He said, "The middle notes of this perfume smell amazing too."

Meredith was speechless. Did he pull her back down just to have a whiff of her perfume? It was obviously not the case!

"Josiah, what on earth are you trying to do?"

"I want to lie in your bed." Josiah felt the mattress on his back. " Hmm, the mattress is soft and comfortable. No wonder you won't let me sit on it."

“Can you let me go?” Meredith jabbed into his injuries with force.

Sure enough, he immediately let her go.

At the same time, he gasped and said in a low tone, “Meredith, how dare you actually do it!”

Meredith pushed herself up a little and looked at him. “Mister Josiah, have you forgotten that you have almost been stabbed to death by me?”

“Also almost being poisoned to death by you.”

Josiah’s voice was a little hoarse because he could feel that their bodies were closely touching together. The fire in him was burning brighter.

It was too bad that the woman on top of him was only responsible for lighting the fire, but not putting it out.

“It’s good that you remember.” Meredith gritted her teeth. “Let go of me.”

Josiah swallowed his saliva and looked at him. “Edith, can you let me hug you for a while? Just for a while...”

He caressed her waist with his huge palms, trying to seduce her.

Sensing what he was trying to do, Meredith reached out to the drawer at her nightstand and took a small silver needle out. she raised it up in front of him.

“Josiah, do you know what this is?”

“I do. It’s a needle.”

“Do you believe that I could immediately kill you?”

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Chapter 1100

“I don’t believe you.” Meredith moving about on him, Josiah found it even harder to bear.

He turned around and got on top of her. He lowered his head and kissed her on the lips and neck. He kissed her passionately while saying, "Even if I die, it will be worth it. Edith, let me hug you and kiss you. I promise I won't..."

The remaining words were stuck in his throat.

His body stiffened. He looked at her, stunned. He reached out to touch the back of his neck, which had a piercing feeling.

Meredith looked at him and said, "Josiah, I have already warned you. You insist on coming at me."

"Edith, I..."

Josiah opened his mouth. Before he could finish his sentence, he passed out in her arms.

His body was heavy. It was pressing on Meredith so much that she had to take a few deep breaths before forcing her way out from under his body. Then, she sat up.

She tidied her clothes on her for a while before turning around to look at Josiah, who was sound asleep.

Then, she leaned forward and pulled the silver needle out from him.

She had not used the silver needle for a very long time. She was even a little rusty, she wondered if she had killed him or not.

At that thought, she reached her finger out under his nose to test. Thankfully, he was still breathing.

She used all her might to flip him over. He had been tormenting her a moment ago that she could not help him redress his injuries. She could only help him while he was asleep.

While cleaning his injuries, to test if he was truly asleep, she even deliberately used more force.

He had no reaction. It looked like he had truly passed out.

After dressing his wounds, Meredith kept the first aid kit and was about to leave.

Seeing there was no blanket on him, she kindheartedly pulled the covers over him.

Nia had just finished her homework and came out of her room. When she saw that Josiah was not in the living area, she asked, "Mommy, has Daddy left?"

Nia sounded a little disappointed.

Meredith said honestly, "No. He is sleeping."

"What? Didn't he just get up? why is he sleeping again?" Nia popped her head into the bedroom to have a look. She asked concernedly, "Mommy, is Daddy alright?"

"Don't worry. He is fine."

He had merely passed out. He would be fine after some sleep.

Meredith kept the first aid kit back in the drawer before saying to Nia, "Have you finished your homework? Do you want to come with me to the supermarket to get some groceries?"

Nia looked into the bedroom. "But if we leave, what will happen to Daddy? Will he be at home alone?"

"Yes, he is still sleeping."

Looking at him, he should be asleep for quite some time. She might have to prepare lunch for him.

At the thought that he would be staying for lunch, Meredith regretted knocking him unconscious, she should have just directly kicked him off the bed.

"Mommy, why don't you go yourself? I want to stay at home to be with Daddy," Nia said maturely.

She was clearly worried that her Daddy would leave.

Meredith could see her intention, so she let her be. "Okay, then. I'll come back right after the supermarket. You could read or watch some tv."

"Okay." Nia nodded.

Meredith went to the supermarket close by to shop for some food. When she passed by a pharmacy, she thought about how Josiah was still mucking around at her place not leaving, so she bought some extra medication.

When she returned home, she saw Nia in the living area watching tv. She casually asked, "Is your Daddy awake?"

“Not yet. Mommy, why is Daddy sleeping so much?” Nia has never seen Josiah sleeping in the morning.z

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Chapter 1101

Naturally, the little girl started to worry again.

"Maybe it's because I drank alcohol at the banquet last night. I'm too sleepy," Meredith said. She unconsciously walked toward the bedroom.

She saw that Josiah really had not woken up yet.

She glanced at the time, more than an hour had passed since she caused him to faint. He should have woken by now.

'Nothing will happen, right?'

Meredith walked over and touched his neck. It was fine, his pulse was normal, but why did he feel so hot?

She touched his forehead instead. It really seemed like he had a fever.

"Nia, go get the thermometer," she said to Nia.

Soon, Nia's brought over the thermometer.

When Meredith measured the temperature, it was actually 39 degrees.

'Why did this guy suddenly have a fever? Could the wound be infected like last time?'

Thinking of the last time, Meredith unconsciously looked at his forehead. There were wounds on his head and his shoulders.

This guy had been quite unfortunate recently. He was injured all over his body.

However, thinking about it carefully, it seems that every time he got hurt, it was because of her.

Thinking of this, she quickly pushed his body. "Josiah! Wake up!"

With such a high temperature, she had to wake him up to take medicine.

"Daddy, wake up quickly." Nia also called out, "Daddy, Daddy, don't sleep!"

After calling for a while, there was no response. Nia asked anxiously, "What do we do, Mommy? Is Daddy having troubles waking up? Should we call an ambulance?"

"It's okay, your father will wake up." Meredith comforted her, but she was even more anxious than Nia.

After all, it was she who made Josiah faint. If something happened to Mister Josiah, how would she explain it to the Shelby family?

She gritted her teeth and threatened in his ear, "Josiah, if you don't wake up, I'll call an ambulance to drag you out."

She did not know if he heard her, but Josiah actually had a reaction.

He frowned and moved his body with difficulty.

Seeing him wake up, Nia immediately called out happily, "Daddy is fine, Daddy is awake."

Meredith breathed a sigh of relief, and said sarcastically, "Mister Josiah is quite good at pretending. We almost called an ambulance."

Josiah frowned, raised his hand and touched his neck, and said in a low voice, "Why do I feel so uncomfortable? What did you do to me?"

"Daddy, you have a fever," Nia said.

"Nonsense, how could I have a fever."

"If you don't believe me, take a look for yourself." Nia handed the measured body temperature to Josiah.

Josiah glanced at the temperature and said, "oh, this must be your Mommy's doing."

"Josiah, don't think of blaming it on me!" Even if she was not as skilled as she used to be, she was still quite confident about her skills.

She might have caused him to become unconscious, but the fever was definitely not her doing.

"Otherwise, why would I have a fever? I'm totally fine and healthy." Of course, Josiah would blame it on her if he could.

As for how he got the fever, only he knew best.

It was windy last night, and he had been laying on the ground for such a long time. When he woke up this morning, he had caught a cold. However, he did not expect to get such a serious fever.

Seeing that Meredith was speechless, Josiah leaned over to look at her. "Miss Meredith, just what did you do to me? why do I feel unbearable pain all over my body?"

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Chapter 1102

He insisted that she had caused him a fever, so what else could Meredith say?

Seeing that his fever was so high, even she began to doubt herself. She got up and said, "Let's go to the hospital for a checkup."

"No, I can't get up now."

"I'll call an ambulance to carry you."

Meredith took out her mobile phone and started dialing. Josiah hurriedly pulled her mobile phone over. "I really don't need to, let me take some medicine first."

"Daddy, the medicine is here." Nia immediately handed over the antipyretic medicine.

"Nia is so good. Thank you, Nia." Josiah took the medicine, and said to them, "okay, the fever will be gone in a while."

Meredith asked worriedly, "Are you sure you won't die in my house? I'm telling you, Josiah, if you die in my bed I'll have to bear a great responsibility."

"Miss Meredith, of course, you have to be responsible after doing such a thing to me."

"Don't worry, I won't pursue it," Josiah added.

Meredith took a deep breath and nodded. "Okay, Josiah, take a good rest."

"Nia, let's go out first." She pulled Nia.

"Come on, Daddy, you will get better soon." Nia made a cheering gesture to Daddy.

Josiah leaned back and smiled weakly at her.

Not long after, Josiah fell asleep again.

Meredith sneaked in and took his temperature several times. Fortunately, the fever subsided.

When lunch was ready, Josiah had not woken up yet.

Meredith asked Nia to ask him to get up to eat, and Nia came out quickly, telling her that Daddy was not feeling well and did not want to eat.

Being sick and having no appetite was normal.

Meredith made soup for him again. She went into the bedroom and saw him leaning on the headboard of the bed, looking at a tablet. She asked, "Are you feeling better?"

Josiah put down the tablet, looked at her, and said, "The fever has subsided, but I still feel uncomfortable. It's probably the sequelae of your acupuncture."

speaking, he touched his neck.

"If it's really my fault, then you should go to the hospital for a full examination. What if you become disabled because of this?"

Acupuncture was a practice to control acupuncture points, so it was possible for accidents to happen.

However, Mister Josiah did not care. "It's fine, I feel better than before. Let's take a look later."

Meredith put the soup on the bedside table and said, "Have some soup first."

Josiah looked at the soup in her hand and asked, "Did you make it yourself?"

"Nonsense. Do you think Nia made it?"

"No, I thought it would be takeout."

She gestured at him with her eyes and said, "Eat. what are you doing standing there?"

Josiah reached out to take the bowl from her, and stopped with a ' his' as soon as he raised his arm.

"What's wrong with you?" Meredith asked quickly.

"My hands are numb."

“Really?” Meredith was instantly nervous.

“Really.” However, it was only numb because he slept on his hand earlier.

Meredith said worriedly, “You eat some soup first, and I’ll give you a massage later.”

“Okay, thank you,” Josiah said nonchalantly.

“...” Meredith rolled her eyes secretly and scooped a mouthful of soup into his mouth.

Josiah immediately nodded and praised it. “It’s delicious. I have missed this familiar taste.”

Meredith ignored him and continued to feed the soup to him.

After feeding him the soup, she pulled out a piece of tissue paper for him. “Take a rest first, and then I’ll massage your arm for you.” “Why not now?”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1103

Chapter 1103

Josiah missed the way she massaged him. It felt very good.

“I’m afraid you’ll vomit since you’ve just eaten.” Meredith said, “I’ll clean up the kitchen first.”

“Edith, why don’t you hire some workers to help you?”

“I don’t like having outsiders at home.” Meredith looked at him and said unceremoniously, “Besides, if not for you being at my house, we basically had no housework to do.”

Josiah coughed dryly and nodded. “Well, next time I come, I will bring an assistant with me.”

“Mister Josiah, there is no next time.”

“...” Josiah made an ‘oh’ softly, not daring to make a sound anymore.

He was afraid that he would be thrown out by her if he talked more.

When Meredith finished cleaning up the kitchen and came in, Josiah had already stripped off his clothes and lay down on the bed.

Meredith was speechless. "Why did you take off your clothes?"

"Aren't you going to help me with the massage, and perform some acupuncture while you're at it?"

"There's no need for acupuncture, and you don't have to take off your shirt for a massage. If you catch a cold, it won't be good."

"It doesn't matter, I have a cold anyway."

Josiah did not mind his cold getting a little more serious. At least it would provide him a reason to stay at her house.

Seeing that he was motionless, Meredith had no choice but to raise the temperature in the room.

It was indeed easier to massage with his clothes off. Meredith sat on the edge of the bed and asked, "which hand is numb?"

"This one." Josiah showed her the other hand.

Meredith walked around the bed twice but still felt that she did not have a good position to give a massage.

Josiah pointed to his back. "You can sit on me, like before."

Meredith was startled.

Like before...

That was three years ago.

At that time, in order to treat Nia's illness, she took the initiative to live in the Shelby Mansion and took the initiative to please him and massage him...

Thinking about it now, everything was still fresh in her memory, but it felt as if time had changed.

Meredith straddled his back, and she had to avoid the wound on his shoulder while skillfully massaging him.

Josiah closed his eyes and took a breath with great enjoyment.

Feeling her hands walking on his skin, the impulse in his heart began to surge up again.

He sighed softly, "Edith, it would be great if you could help me massage once a day."

"Mister Josiah thinks too much." Meredith said, "Let's not talk about our relationship, it's very tiring to give a massage. I'm not such a saint to help you every day."

"Really? Are you tired?"

"Of course, I have to use a lot of strength for this."

"Then Edith, stop quickly." Josiah hurriedly turned around and grabbed her little hand. "I'll feel bad if you're tired."

Meredith glanced at him angrily. "Didn't you say your hands are numb? I'll help you finish massaging it."

"I'll be fine after taking a rest."

"It's okay. Just think of it as me exercising." Meredith pulled her little hand back and ordered, "Turn around."

Since he had performed acupuncture on him, she must cure him before she can rest assured.

Josiah immediately lay back obediently.

Meredith continued to massage him, and she even used a tool to perform some scraping on his skin. Josiah was taken aback by the sudden pain and screamed, "Meredith, are you taking revenge on me?"

"Why would I need to do that?"

"I just accidentally mentioned revenge."

"No, Mister Josiah thinks too much." Meredith said, "Scraping can drive away bad energies in your body, and a cold can be cured quickly."

"So superstitious."

"Whether it's superstition or not, it won't kill you if you try it anyway." Meredith scraped him again.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1104

Chapter 1104

Josiah regained his strength and did not cry out anymore. Instead, he felt that the massage and scraping were quite refreshing.

When Meredith got off him, his entire body felt pain and refreshed at the same time.

Meredith said, "Put on your clothes. You'll sleep very well now."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes." Miss Meredith was certain of it.

Josiah slowly put on his clothes and asked, "Did Nia take a nap?"

"Yes."

"Then do you want to sleep?" He patted the position beside him. "Edith, in order to repay you for torturing me so hard, let me coax you to take a nap."

Meredith immediately raised her eyebrows at him and said, "Josiah, do you want to die?"

"What's the matter? This is your bed. Isn't it normal for you to take a nap together?"

"Thank you for the reminder that this is my bed." Meredith removed the quilt from him. "Mister Josiah, go back to the guest room to rest."

Josiah made a 'hiss' and frowned. "No, maybe I was abused so hard by you just now that I can't get up."

"..." Meredith rolled her eyes.

He was still pretending!

Forget it, let him sleep.

Meredith turned around, walked out of the bedroom, and went back to the study to deal with her work.

She did not want to sleep in the guest room, but she was tired from work. She leaned on the table to take a nap.

In a daze, she felt that her body was in the air, and when she opened her eyes, it was actually Josiah who was holding her.

Surprised, she instinctively got out of his arms. “Josiah, what are you doing? Can’t you behave even when you’re sick?” ...” Josiah looked at her. “Why are you so nervous? I just saw that you fell asleep and wanted to carry you to bed.”

“You...” Meredith was speechless and looked at him. “Is your body okay?”

“Not really, but it doesn’t stop me from carrying you to bed to sleep,” Josiah said.

When she heard that he was going to carry her, she pushed him away.

“If you’re not okay, go back to the bed and lie down. Why do you need to bother with me?”

Josiah said, “Miss Meredith, why are you so bad towards kind people?”

Meredith realized that she might have overreacted a little. She had just fallen asleep and was frightened by his sudden appearance.

She took a deep breath and said, “Josiah, what I mean is that if you are not in good health, you should go back to the room and lie down. Take care of your health and go back home as soon as possible. I’m healthy, and you don’t need to worry about me.”

“I hate hearing you say that,” Josiah lamented.

Meredith ignored him and urged, “Go back to the room and lie down, don’t bother me here.”

Josiah was immediately sad and depressed, but he obediently turned around and walked toward the door of the study. He said, “You sleep in the master bedroom, and I’ll sleep in the guest room.”

Meredith did not know how to respond.

She was no longer sleepy, and did not need the master bedroom at all.

However, she did not stop him and followed him to the guest room.

Meredith turned on the computer and continued to work. After four o’clock, she heard Nia wake up.

The little girl kindly brought her a drink. “Mommy, this is the lemonade Daddy asked me to bring you. Daddy said it can refresh your mind.”

Meredith gratefully took a sip from the water glass and asked, "Your father hasn't slept yet?"

"Dad said he was not feeling well and couldn't sleep."

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Chapter 1105

"He...did he say what the problem was?"

"He said that his heart is not feeling well."

'Didn't he say that he's feeling sore all over? why is it his heart now?'

When Meredith heard that there might be a heart problem, she quickly left her work and went to the guest bedroom.

She raised her hand and knocked on the door. After waiting for several seconds, Josiah's weak voice came. "Nia, Daddy's not feeling well, and can't play with you, okay?"

Meredith pushed open the door and stepped in, looking at him. "Mister Josiah, if you are not feeling well, how did you get the lemonade?"

"I can still cut a lemon." Josiah leaned on the headboard and looked at her with narrowed eyes. "I thought that Nia should also drink some lemonade when she woke up, so I got up to prepare it."

"Mister Josiah, you're so great." Meredith leaned against the door frame and looked at him. "Are you really feeling sick or are you pretending?"

"It's real."

"Do you need medicine?"

"That's not necessary." Josiah stared at her solemnly. "As long as Miss Meredith doesn't speak so harshly."

He was indeed pretending!

Meredith said calmly, "Mister Josiah, you should understand that women who have been hurt wouldn't say nice things. So, please take your medicine."

She called to the door, "Nia, help Mommy get the medicine box!"

"Okay, Mommy."

Soon, Nia brought in the medicine box.

Meredith picked a bottle from the many medicine bottles, took a pill from it, and then squeezed Josiah's chin with one hand and brought the pill to his mouth.

"This is a drug for your heart. You'll be fine after taking it." She smiled at him. "Mister Josiah, please open your mouth."

Josiah looked at the white pill in her hand, and then looked at her. "Umm. I really don't need this, let's forget it."

"Heart problems can be very serious, we must take precautions." Meredith shook her head. "I'm a doctor. You should believe me."

Even Nia comforted him and said, "Daddy, take the medicine quickly, you will get better after taking the medicine."

"Look, even our girl is worried about your illness, so hurry up and take it!" Meredith said slowly, approaching him with the pill in her hand.

Josiah had no choice but to open his mouth and put the pill into his mouth.

"This is water, swallow it." Meredith handed him another glass of water.

Under the watchful eyes of the mother and daughter, Josiah had to obediently swallow the pill.

Meredith was finally satisfied.

Handed the medicine box back to Nia. "Nia, put the medicine box back in its original position."

Nia took the medicine box, picked up the medicine bottle, and glanced at the words on it. She was confused. It was obviously cold medicine, but why did Mommy say it was medicine for the heart?

"Mommy..."

Just as Nia was about to speak, she was interrupted by Meredith, "Nia, it's still early, Mommy will take you out for a walk."

"I'm going too," Josiah, who should have been very weak on the bed, sat up instantly and said.

Meredith glared at him. "That was quick. Is your heart feeling okay already?"

"Edith, maybe your medicine is very effective." Josiah laughed and said, "Where are you going for a walk? I've been bored in bed for a day and want to go out to get some air, so take me with you."

"Daddy, are you really okay?" Nia asked.

"Daddy just took the medicine, so it's not uncomfortable anymore. I

"Mommy, let Daddy go with US," Nia turned to Mommy and said. Meredith glanced at Josiah and said, "Whatever."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1106

Chapter 1106

"Edith, where are we going to go shopping?" Speaking of going shopping together, Josiah immediately became excited.

"We'll go to the nearby supermarket to buy groceries."

Actually, she went to the supermarket in the morning and did not need to buy any more groceries.

However, she did not expect this guy to stay at her house for a whole day, so she had to buy more ingredients for his dinner.

Of course, Nia had not gone out, so it was also good to take her out for a walk.

The supermarket was not too far away, and they could walk there on foot.

It had been a long time since Nia spent the New Year with Daddy and Mommy, so she was very excited, jumping up and down along the way.

When they passed the bus stop, Meredith noticed two young girls pointing at her.

She instinctively moved the mask on her face.

Meredith could not help but remember what happened at the banquet last night, so she took out her mobile phone and started searching.

Fortunately, no photos and videos of her and Josiah came out.

She raised her eyes and glanced at Josiah, and finally felt that he done the right thing for once.

“What’s the matter?” Josiah raised his eyebrows and asked.

“Did you remove the photos of the banquet last night?”

“Yeah.”

“But when you block the uploads like this, isn’t the banquet held in vain? Isn’t the invitation of mysterious and important guests in vain?”

“Why do you say that?”

“You invited Lucy and Jayden to attend the dinner, isn’t it just to promote the Shelby Group?”

Josiah thought for a while and nodded. “That was the intention, but I know that you hate being high profile, so I had to block it.”

“Are you saying that you blocked the news because of me?” Meredith said with a rare good temper. “I’m sorry, I was foolish last night.”

“No.” Josiah did not mind at all. “Shelby Group doesn’t desperately need that promotion opportunity. In comparison, Miss Meredith is more important.”

“...” Meredith was a little puzzled.

She treated him quite poorly today, but he did not get angry. Instead, he was saying such sweet words.

When did Mister Josiah become so tolerant?

“Mommy, I want this doll.” Nia pointed to the bear puppet in the claw machine.

Meredith looked at the puppet that Nia had been staring at for a long time. She frowned and said, “Mommy doesn’t know how to operate the claw machine.”

“We can try again.”

“Okay then.”

Meredith took Nia to purchase some coins and then started their attempt to grab the bear puppet with the claw machine.

For some reason, Nia could not let go of this little bear. The mother and daughter had tried dozens of times, but they still failed.

This time, it was the same. Try as they might, they could not even get a good grip on the bear.

“I get the feeling that this machine has been adjusted by the boss, and we have no chance of getting this bear,” Meredith said while inserting another coin into the machine.

“Then what should we do? Can’t we get it?” Nia asked disappointedly.

“Probably not...”

Meredith suddenly thought of Josiah. She raised her head and stared at him. “Don’t you excel in everything? Aren’t you very powerful? Why don’t you try getting the bear for Nia?”

At first, Josiah was only in charge of providing them with more coins. He just watched the mother and daughter play with the claw machine.

Suddenly, Meredith asked him to try it. He could not help coughing and said, “This thing, I’ve never done it before.”

“Daddy hasn’t played with the claw machine before?” Nia asked with a look of surprise.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1107

Chapter 1107

Meredith said coolly, “Your father has no childhood. Isn’t it normal that someone like him to have never played with a claws machine?”

“I usually choose to buy the whole toy store directly.” Josiah said solemnly, “Do you want it, Nia? Daddy will buy the whole toy store for you.”

After buying the entire business, the girl can play with the claw machine as much as she wanted. If she still can't get it out of the claw machine, she was free to cheat and knock the machine.

Meredith said to the surprised Nia, "Don't listen to him. He wants to use money to cover the fact that doesn't know how to operate a claw machine."

Nia nodded. "Yes, Daddy, it doesn't matter if you can't get it. No one will laugh at you, because Mommy and I can't get it either."

When Josiah heard what she said, he really wanted to give it a try.

He exchanged a bunch of coins from the machine, came back, and said, "Let me try."

Meredith glanced at him. "Are you sure you want to try it?"

"What's wrong with trying?"

"I'm afraid it will damage your reputation, Mister Josiah."

Josiah coughed dryly, "Didn't Nia just say it? It's normal that Daddy can't get it out, because Mommy can't get it out either."

"Yes, it doesn't matter," Nia said to Mommy with incomparable love for Daddy. "So Mommy can't laugh at Daddy."

Meredith said, "If I can't do it myself, how can I laugh at him?"

She stepped aside and made an inviting gesture toward Josiah.

Josiah put in a coin and gripped the joystick very seriously.

In the end, he tried twice and still could not get the bear.

Even Nia, who had always defended Daddy, showed an ugly expression as if she could not bear to look at him.

Meredith coughed dryly and said, "Nia, now you're the one who's laughing at him, not me."

Nia sighed, "Daddy, why don't we just forget about it?"

"How can we give up?" Josiah said while attempting the claw machine again.

"Remember what I always say? You can't easily say give up when you encounter a problem. No matter how difficult it is, you have to overcome it."

Meredith could not help reminding him. “Mister Josiah, playing with a claw machine requires money.”

“Is it expensive?”

“Of course, but it’s nothing compared to buying the entire store.”

“That’s not expensive.” Josiah gave the mother and daughter a reassuring smile, “give me some time, and I will definitely get it out.”

“Daddy, I believe in you.” Nia made a cheering gesture to Daddy.

Meredith glanced at the time on her wrist. “Mister Josiah, you can take your own sweet time. Nia, let’s go in.”

“Mommy, aren’t we waiting for Daddy?”

“Wait for him? It might take forever.” Meredith said, “Didn’t Nia say that she wants to buy some stickers? Mommy will take you to choose some stickers.”

“Okay.” Nia nodded and said to Daddy, “Daddy, we’ll go shopping first.”

“Okay, go.” Josiah gestured with his hands at the mother and daughter without looking back.

“Look, your father doesn’t want you to disturb him.”

Seeing Daddy being so serious, Nia said with a smile, “Mommy, apart from work, this is the first time I’ve seen Daddy learn something so seriously.”

She immediately added, “No, and Daddy was also very serious when he learned to cook breakfast.”

Meredith recalled that Josiah seldom studied one thing so seriously, and the two things that made him so serious seemed to be related to her and Nia.

Meredith looked back at Josiah, who was still focused on studying in front of the claw machine, she could not help but feel a touch of warmth in her heart.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1108

Chapter 1108

Meredith took Nia to buy the stickers she wanted, and then went to the food area.

“By the way, Nia, what kind of food does your father want to eat?”

“I don’t know.” Nia thought for a while. “How about I go and ask Daddy?”

“Forget it, I’ll just buy some.”

She basically knew the dishes he liked to eat, but he might not have an appetite as he was not feeling well today.

Meredith bought a few simple and light ingredients.

The mother and daughter went out after paying the bill, and found that Mister Josiah was still trying to grab the bear in the claw machine.

Meredith raised her watch speechlessly and glanced at it. He had been doing this for 40 minutes.

“Mister Josiah, even if you have money, don’t waste it like this, alright?” She could not help but tease.

Josiah ‘shushed’ at her, motioning her not to disturb him.

Meredith shrugged her shoulders and gave Nia a coin to play with, while she sat on the lounge chair and waited.

The boss was a cheerful old lady who asked Meredith with a smile, “Miss, is this your husband? He’s very persistent.”

Meredith originally wanted to say no, but when she thought of two adults with a child, saying that it was not a family might lead to the aunt’s inquiries, she had no choice but to nod her head.

The aunt immediately added, “Although I really like customers who burn money like this, your husband has already spent nearly 300 dollars with that claw machine. Are you...sure you don’t care?”

One coin was only 1 dollar, and 300 dollars will be gone very quickly.

However, seeing Mister Josiah’s persistent look, Meredith shrugged and said, “Whatever, he spent his own money anyway.”

“And your husband is so focused on that little bear. If he really likes it, I can give it to him,” the aunt said.

How much does a little bear cost? He had spent so much already.

Seeing that Josiah was sweating profusely, Meredith smiled at the lady boss and said, "Thank you, I'll ask him."

After finishing speaking, he got up and walked towards Josiah, saying, "Mister Josiah, the lady boss told you to stop trying, she'll give you the bear."

"What a joke, how can I take other people's things indiscriminately?" Josiah refused.

Meredith leaned over and said in his ear, "Mister Josiah, don't you understand? Even the lady boss can't stand it anymore. She's showing you pity."

Josiah turned his head to look at her. "Edith, I know why I can't get the bear now."

"I know too."

"Why?"

"That's because you are handicapped and mentally handicapped." She pulled him and left. "That's enough. You spent 300 dollars, which is enough to buy a bed full of bears."

"No, I must win with the claw machine today." Josiah broke away from her grip.

Meredith rolled her eyes speechlessly.

Why was he being so competitive with this sort of thing?

Josiah went back to the machine, pointed to the small claw on it, and said, "I just researched it. As soon as it grabs the bear, it will bounce off immediately, and there is no way it can be clamped out."

"I'm glad you know this," Meredith said.

Many of these claw machines have been tampered with, and the owners and bosses would usually do it, no matter how shameless it was.

Otherwise, why would the lady boss feel guilty and want to give him a bear?

"I also figured out how I can get the bear by shaking the claw."

Meredith could not stand it any longer and said, "Then shake away. If you get a bear out, I'll reward you with 300 dollars."

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Chapter 1109

“Miss Meredith, you know that I don’t lack money.” Josiah asked calmly, “Can I request other rewards?”

“Okay, I’ll reward you with dinner tonight.”

“I won’t have dinner tonight.” Josiah suddenly pulled her into his arms, put her hand on the handle of the claw machine, and said, “Okay, put the coins in.”

“...” Meredith struggled and said, “I can’t get the bear. You do it yourself.”

“Husband and wife working together, nothing is impossible.” Josiah put his chin on her shoulder and said, “Quick, put in a coin.”

Meredith had no choice but to take out a few coins from her pocket and put them in.

Josiah held her little hand, shaking it and saying, “Watch as I get a bear for my little princess.”

Meredith originally thought that he was just joking. She instantly became nervous after hearing his words.

Suddenly, she also very much wanted to get the little bear for Nia.

Maybe it was like what Mister Josiah said, nothing was impossible when husband and wife worked together...they actually got a bear out.

“Wow! We did it!” Meredith jumped up, like an excited child.

She was too excited, and her head hit Josiah’s face, causing him to gasp in pain.

Meredith was stunned for a moment, then raised her hand to touch his cheek and said apologetically, “I’m sorry, I’m sorry, I was too happy just now.”

Josiah grabbed her little hand, looked down at her, and smiled. “It’s okay.”

He had not seen her so happy and excited for a long time.

Suddenly, he felt that spending an hour shamelessly playing with the claw machine was worth it.

When Nia heard Mommy's cheers, she immediately ran over from the other side and asked, "Did you get it? Did you get the little bear?"

Meredith hurriedly took Nia's little hand, reaching it into the machine to get the little bear.

When she got the little bear, Nia was more excited than Mommy and jumped higher.

The little girl jumped on Daddy and giggled, "I finally have my favorite bear, Daddy is so powerful, I love Daddy!"

She generously kissed Josiah on the face.

Josiah made a hiss.

He was hurt on the wound on his shoulder by the excited Nia.

Nia did not know that Daddy was injured, so naturally, she did not notice her Daddy's painful hiss.

On the other hand, Meredith heard it, and hurriedly carried Nia away from Daddy and said, "Congratulations! Nia finally got her bear. It's getting late, let's go home quickly."

"Let's go home!" Josiah took the shopping bag in Meredith's hand in one hand, and Nia's hand in the other and walked happily

toward the entrance of the mall.

Meredith originally wanted to ask Josiah if his wound had reopened, but she had to hold back seeing that he was doing nothing.

Forget it, she would talk about it after they reached home.

When he got home, Josiah volunteered to help Meredith cook together.

Meredith looked at him and asked, "Is your wound okay?"

"I don't know." Josiah said, "Do you want to take my shirt off and take a look?"

"Take it off yourself." Meredith stared at him, with a doctor-like command in her tone.

"Hurry up, if the wound is torn open, I can help you deal with it."

Josiah immediately took off his clothes obediently and allowed her to check the wound.

Fortunately, the wound did not reopen.

Even with this wound on his back, it did not reduce his sexiness at all. It even added a touch of 'forbidden beauty'.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1110

Chapter 1110

Meredith quickly looked away and said, "Put your clothes back on." "It's not like you haven't seen it before, why are you blushing?" Josiah was really curious.

The two have already made love, and she gave birth to his daughter. Was there any need to be shy?

Meredith was too lazy to pay attention to him, and turned around to handle the ingredients.

Josiah followed. "I'll help you."

Naturally, Mister Josiah finished the meal and stayed, saying that he could not leave.

The reason was that the wound had not yet healed, and his body was still a little numb, so he needed Miss Meredith's 24-hour care.

Meredith knew that once she opened her mouth, there would be endless arguments again, so she simply shut up.

The next day was Monday.

Josiah got up early to make breakfast, and the two sent Nia to school together.

Back in the car, Josiah turned and asked Meredith, "Are you going to the company or going home? I'll send you off."

"The car is mine, I'll send you home first," Meredith said.

"It's okay, I'll let Walter drive the car back to you later." Josiah had already started the car and drove in the direction of her company. The car was parked in the basement of Meredith's company, and as soon as Meredith got out of the car, someone splashed paint at her, shouting, "You slutty b*tch! Go to hell!"

Fortunately, Josiah moved fast enough to drag her back into the car.

Red paint splashed all over her car.

Meredith was shocked, and she froze, dumbfounded.

Josiah just glanced coldly and looked at the perpetrator.

The other party was a woman wearing a mask and hat. she shrank involuntarily when she met Josiah's cold eyes, then threw down the paint bucket, she turned around and ran away.

Josiah opened the car door and got out of the car, and after a few moments, he pushed the other person to the ground.

The woman fell roughly. Knowing that she could not escape, she turned around and yelled at Meredith, "Meredith, you are a piece of sh*t! Do you think you are safe just because you hide behind a man? You..."

The woman whimpered and Josiah flipped her around and pressed her down by the neck.

Josiah did not quarrel with her, but took out his mobile phone to make a call.

He pressed his foot onto the woman's neck. The woman shouted again, "B*tch, Meredith, you—"

Josiah bent over her head, forced her to face down to the ground, and increased the strength of his foot.

The woman was finally at a loss for words, and could only let out a soft whimper.

Meredith was worried that the woman was unable to breathe, so she hurried up to pull Josiah and said, "Josiah, are you crazy? Are you going to choke her to death?"

Josiah, who had not spoken from the beginning to the end, finally spoke up. "What? How can you be sympathetic to this kind of scum?"

"I don't sympathize with her. I'm worried that you will be held legally responsible for trampling her to death!"

Seeing Josiah stepping on the woman's neck, Meredith could not help but feel anxious.

Mister Josiah, who said all the good things in front of her and had a humble attitude, was still the same in front of other women. He was still vicious and ruthless, with no sympathy or compassion at all.

Looking at him, she did not even know how to feel. Was she lucky or unlucky to be in this position with Josiah?

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1111

Chapter nil

Finally, just before the woman was trampled to death by Josiah, the security personnel came.

The security guards looked at the dying woman on the ground, and at the car that was covered in paint, and immediately understood what was going on.

"Is your security work so sloppy?" Josiah asked coldly.

"Sorry, sorry, we didn't expect this kind of thing to happen. We'll send this woman to the police station." After the security guard finished speaking, he said to the two of them, "By the way, which of you will go to the police station with US to assist in the investigation?"

"We're not free." Josiah said coldly, "Also, there is no need to assist in the investigation. There is no need for the police. I have a way to clean up this scum."

When the security guard heard his words, his body trembled unconsciously.

It was said that the president of Shelby Group was cruel and vicious, and he did not blink even in the face of murder. It was true!

"Just tell me her identity," Josiah said casually. He embraced Meredith and said, "Edith, let's go."

The woman who finally regained her breath seemed even more agitated when she saw Josiah and Meredith together.

She was not afraid to stare at Meredith and screamed, "B*tch, do you think that killing me can cover up your heinous crime against Charlie? I'm telling you, people like me who hate you are everywhere. If you kill me, there will be a second one that will stand up against you. You will never have a good life, you..."

"Shut her mouth!" Josiah scolded angrily.

The security guard immediately covered the woman's mouth with his hand and dragged her toward the exit.

Josiah looked back and saw Meredith standing there trembling all over. He walked over and pulled her into his arms to comfort her. "Edith, don't listen to her, she is a lunatic."

"What she said is true." Meredith shook her head, her voice trembling slightly. "She is right, even if I hide behind you, even if you kill her, it still won't change the fact that I killed Charlie..."

"Edith, you are saying this again." Josiah sighed helplessly.

After spending some time with her, her mood and emotions recovered a lot, but he did not expect her to be disturbed by a crazy woman and go back to square one.

"Edith, they are just jealous of you and don't want you to have a better life, so they use Charlie as an excuse to hurt you. If you're affected by this, then you've been fooled by them."

Meredith shook her head. "Josiah, you don't need to say anymore, I don't want to hear it!"

"Okay, I won't talk about it." Josiah glanced at the paint splattered on her body, and said softly, "Let's go back to take a shower first, and change clothes, okay?"

"No, I can do it myself." Meredith pushed him away. "Josiah, please stay away from me, thank you."

The woman's accusation of her always hiding behind Josiah echoed in her ears, and she could not shake it away.

She took a deep breath and walked toward the elevator.

How could Josiah be at ease with her like this?

He caught up with her and held her. "Edith, you have to go back and change your clothes."

She was not in a good state of mind, and she should not go to the company.

"I have a change of clothes in the company."

"Edith, look at your hands, they're still shaking. You should go home and rest first."

"I said no need! Josiah, don't you understand human language?" Meredith could not help roaring at him, "Go away! stay away from me! Do you know that the closer you are to me, the guilt in my heart will only deepen? Do you even know it?!"

Josiah looked at her agitated face. Although he was a little sad, he still comforted her. "Okay, I'll go, I'll go when Goldie comes down. II

After speaking, he picked up the phone and called Goldie.

With Goldie accompanying her, he can at least feel at ease. Soon, Goldie arrived.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1112

Chapter 1112

Seeing the paint on the car, Goldie immediately grabbed Meredith with concern and looked at her. "Miss Meredith, are you alright? Who did this?"

Meredith now just wants to hide in a corner. She did not want to meet anyone, and she did not want to talk.

Josiah answered on her behalf, "A lunatic woman did this. Miss Meredith is in a bad state, so you must take good care of her."

Goldie nodded vigorously. "Don't worry, Mister Josiah, I will take good care of Miss Meredith."

Josiah nodded, then looked at Meredith and said, "Also, you should try to talk to her and enlighten her."

"Okay."

"Edith." Josiah called out, "I will find someone to handle the car, you can go back to the company."

Meredith ignored him and walked into the elevator, accompanied by Goldie.

Goldie did not need to ask to know why Miss Meredith was splashed with paint, and why she was emotionally unstable.

She took Meredith into the lounge, and while taking out clean clothes, Goldie comforted her, saying, "Miss Meredith, you don't need to care about those lunatics, such people will keep appearing. If you let them affect you, how would you have peace of mind?"

Meredith smiled bitterly. "I know, but I just can't stop myself from caring. Maybe it's because I have a guilty conscience in my heart." "How can you say that?" Goldie said, "Could it be that you still think that you killed Mister Charlie?"

"That's the truth, isn't it?"

"Of course not." Goldie sighed and could not help but say, "Miss Meredith, to be honest, I have some sympathy for Mister Josiah."

"What do you mean?"

"It must be so tiring being with a stubborn person like you." After Goldie said this, she hurriedly added, "Of course, I don't dislike you, Miss Meredith. I just feel that Mister Josiah must be so tired. Only Mister Josiah has the patience to accompany you and coax you."

II

Meredith curled the corners of her lips bitterly.

"Miss Meredith, change your clothes first, and rest on the bed." Goldie handed her the clothes.

Meredith nodded.

After changing the dirty clothes on her body, Meredith sat on the sofa, flipping through Charlie's photos on her mobile phone, she recalled every bit of her time with him.

Each photo represented a memory, which she has sealed for many days and dare not open again.

"Charlie, do you feel the same way?" she stroked Charlie's eyebrows in the photo and whispered.

Charlie's silence seemed to acquiesce to her words, which made her feel even sadder.

She simply turned off the phone.

The voice of Goldie calling faintly came from the door. "Are you looking for Miss Meredith? I'm sorry, Miss Meredith is not feeling well today, can we reschedule...! know...but today is not a good time, sorry..."

Meredith took a deep breath, got up, and walked toward the door of the lounge.

Goldie was stunned when she saw her coming out, and Meredith made a gesture to her, placing her hand over the phone.

"I'm sorry Mister Zaleski, I'm Meredith..." She answered the phone and politely said to the other end.

After the phone call, Meredith took a deep breath and handed the phone back to Goldie.

"Miss Meredith, are you alright?" Goldie looked at her worriedly.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1113

Chapter 1113 "I'm fine." Meredith shook her head and reminded calmly, "I can't run away from responsibility, even if I'm not doing well."

"But. Isn't it inappropriate for US to meet Mister Zaleski now?"

"Don't worry, I'm fine." Meredith said, "I have rescheduled to meet Mister Zaleski at the coffee shop in the afternoon. You can arrange it then."

"Okay, Miss Meredith."

Goldie watched her turn around and return to her position, she seemed calm on the surface, but there was a hint of sadness in her eyes.

Knowing Meredith's temperament, Goldie could not say anything more.

In the afternoon, Meredith went to the coffee shop to meet Mister Zaleski as scheduled.

Mister Zaleski was a man in his forties. Meredith had met with him a few times before because of business matters and knew that he had never been kind to her.

So when he proposed to let her go to his private room to taste red wine, Meredith decisively refused.

She would rather ask him out for coffee.

It could be seen that Meredith was very defensive about herself, but Mister Zaleski could not help but covet her beauty. He thought of countless excuses to invite her to drink the red wine he kept in the cafe.

Meredith pushed the red wine back away and said with a light smile, "Mister Zaleski, it's more appropriate to have coffee. This is a cafe, after all. Let's drink red wine later."

Mister Zaleski looked at her pretty little face and praised her. "Miss Meredith, you're still the same, and you still love rejecting others."

Meredith tried her best to remain polite and said, "Mister Zaleski, please don't take it to heart. After all, it's been so many years."

"I'm just wondering why I wasn't born ten years earlier, otherwise..."

"Mister Zaleski, I said the same thing last time..." Meredith interrupted him without smiling. "I remember I said it last time, even if you are ten years younger, we can't be together."

'That's because I despise you!'

As for that last sentence, Meredith held herself back from saying it out loud.

Instead, she said, "Things like marriage are destined by Heaven, Even if you were born ten years earlier, it would still be the same."

"Miss Meredith, it's a bit too heartbreaking for you to say that!" Mister Zaleski pretended to be sad and sighed. He then said, "But if I can be rejected by a beauty like Miss Meredith, I'll accept it."

Meredith smiled at him, and changed the topic, "Mister Zaleski, why don't we discuss work?"

"Fine."

Meredith took a document from the briefcase and handed it to him. "Mister Zaleski, this is the initial part of the contract. Please see if there are any problems."

"I'll take a look." Mister Zaleski stretched out his hand and placed it on the back of her hand.

Meredith instinctively pulled her hand back, but he held it even tighter.

"Miss Meredith, your hands are a bit cold, how about you come over and let me warm you up?"

Meredith's expression changed slightly, and she pulled back with more force, but she still could not move.

Mister Zaleski was also a little anxious. He pointed to the contract and said, "Miss Meredith, I don't need to read the contract, it's all up to you. Let's warm your hands first. Your hands are too cold."

Meredith looked at his big fat hands with disgust, and her heart gradually burst with anger.

However, instead of directly insulting the disgusting man, she smiled at him. "Are you sure about what you said, Mister Zaleski?"

"Of course, it's not that you don't know that I'm very rich. I can sign this kind of contract with my eyes closed."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1114

Chapter 1114 "That's great."

"Come, come here and sit together." Mister Zaleski happily patted the position beside him with his other hand.

"Mister Zaleski, you should let go of me first." Meredith sneered at him.

Mister Zaleski was instantly stunned.

"Well, Miss Meredith, your hand is so tender and smooth that I can't bear to let it go." Mister Zaleski let go of her with a reluctant expression.

As soon as Meredith got her freedom, she immediately raised her hand and slapped him.

"You—" Mister Zaleski was stunned.

"Mister Zaleski, you're a little too narcissistic." Meredith looked down at him and sneered, "I don't need your money. It is the same whether I sign this contract or not. If you think that you can sleep with me for a contract, that is a fool's dream."

"You! Meredith, you shameless b*tch! Who do you think you are? You should be grateful that I'm spending my time with you!

"Stinky woman, think you can go crazy with Mister Josiah as your backing, right? with your stinky reputation, I wonder how many days your broken company can survive..."

Mister Zaleski reached out to grab her while cursing, but Meredith picked up the coffee cup on the table and splashed it on his face.

Once again, Mister Zaleski was stunned.

“Mister Zaleski, you insulted me first. I recorded it all.” Meredith put the cup on the table and picked up the phone. “Look, it’s all here. Why don’t you touch me again so that I have enough reason to lock you in jail.”

When Mister Zaleski saw the phone, he was really frightened and did not dare to move again.

He sat back on the sofa angrily, grabbed a handful of tissue paper and wiped the coffee from his face, and stared at her. “Miss Meredith, you are really amazing. You actually record normal business conversations.”

“Thanks to you, Mister Zaleski, this is the first time for me.” Meredith looked down at him. “I want to kindly remind you that with such a lustful temperament and stinky mouth, you will sooner or later find yourself in jail.

“Mister Zaleski, you should be grateful that I don’t want to cause trouble. Otherwise, I will never let you go.” After saying this, she picked up the contract on the table, shredded it, and threw it into the trash. Then, she turned and left the room.

During the whole process, Mister Zaleski was angry and ashamed. After all, it was the first time that he was humiliated like this by a woman.

Although Meredith won on the surface, she did not feel any joy in her heart.

She did not want to send this pervert to jail because she did not want to take revenge on other people because of her own issues.

The woman who was stomped on the ground by Josiah this morning is probably in jail now.

She did not want to send another person to jail.

As the woman said, even if she died, countless people who dislike her will stand up.

Everyone said she was a rotten woman who knew how to hide behind Josiah.

Walking out of the cafe, Meredith glanced at the bright sun and involuntarily took a breath.

She did not know whether her body was cold, or just that her heart was cold.

When she returned to the company, Goldie immediately asked with concern, “Why are you back so quickly, Miss Meredith? Did the contract negotiation go well?”

Meredith shook her head. “I gave up on the contract.”

“Why? Did Mister Zaleski drive a hard bargain?”

“Hmm, I dislike his character.”

After speaking, she walked toward her office.

In the evening, Meredith worked overtime at the company.

Goldie was entrusted by Josiah to take good care of her. Naturally, she was worried that she would be left alone in the company, so she also worked overtime.

At seven o'clock, Goldie called for takeout.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1115

Chapter 1115

Meredith could not bear to let Goldie eat takeout with her, and urged her to go back quickly.

Goldie shook her head and said, “Miss Meredith, I promised that Mister Josiah would take good care of you. Of course, I can't let you stay here alone.”

“It fine, you don't have to worry about me.”

“Miss Meredith, you always say that you're fine, but it's not the truth, is it?” Goldie sighed. “Mister Josiah is right, if you don't let go of her guilt towards Mister Charlie, you wouldn't be able to fully recover.”

Meredith recalled her experience in the morning, and it was indeed a little scary.

She smiled bitterly and said to her, “Goldie, you really don't have to worry about me, I have already thought about the morning's affairs, it's really fine.”

Meredith's phone on the table rang, and the two of them looked over at the same time.

Seeing that it was Josiah's number, Meredith instinctively chose to ignore it. However, Goldie shrugged her shoulders and said, “Unless you answer Mister Josiah's call and let Mister Josiah accompany you, I will not leave you alone in the company.”

In order not to drag Goldie down, Meredith had no choice but to pick up the phone.

Josiah's voice could be heard. "Edith, are you off work? Nia and I are here to pick you up for dinner."

"..." Meredith glanced at the time on her watch. "You and Nia haven't eaten yet?"

"Yes, I've been waiting for you."

"When did we say we were going to have dinner together?"

Goldie said loudly beside her, "Mister Josiah, it just so happened that Miss Meredith hasn't had dinner either, she was about to eat takeout with me. Come and pick her up for dinner."

"..." Meredith winked at her vigorously.

Goldie stuck out her tongue, she could not blame her, because she did not want to stay in the company to eat takeout either!

"Edith, I'm already downstairs in your company." Josiah said solemnly, "You might have the heart to let me starve, but do you have the heart to not take Nia to dinner?"

Meredith was almost speechless.

Josiah obviously knew that she could not bear to starve Nia, so he brought Nia along to convince her.

Meredith had no choice but to pack up and go downstairs.

Goldie also got off work happily.

Meredith got into the car, greeted Nia, and said angrily to Josiah, "What the hell are you doing? Did you forget what happened in the morning so soon?"

"Of course not. It's because of the matter in the morning that I shouldn't have left you alone."

"I said that..."

"Besides, today is a good day." Josiah interrupted her.

"What good day?" Meredith was puzzled.

Josiah said to Nia, "Nia, you see that Daddy is right. Your Mommy definitely forgot what day it is today if she doesn't invite you to dinner."

Nia looked at Mommy and sighed, then stretched out her arms and hugged Mommy. "Mommy, you work too hard to forget your birthday, right?"

Meredith was stunned for a moment, then remembered that today was her birthday.

She has been haunted by Josiah for the past two days, and she encountered so many bad things today. How could she still remember her birthday?

"I'm sorry Nia, Mommy really forgot," Meredith said apologetically.

Nia shook her head and said, "Today is Mommy's birthday, not Nia's birthday. Why should Mommy apologize?"

"Didn't Daddy just say that Mommy didn't invite Nia to dinner?"

"Daddy is joking." Nia let go of Mommy, looked up at her, and said, "But it doesn't matter, it's not too late for US to eat now."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1116

Chapter 1116 "Okay, let's go eat now." Meredith touched her belly. "You must be starving. Mommy will treat you to something delicious later."

"Not only is Nia starving, but I'm starving too." Josiah said, "Do you want to touch my stomach too?"

"..." Meredith glanced at him angrily.

Walter was still driving in front. Did Josiah not care about his image?

Meredith was too lazy to pay attention to him and asked Nia, "Nia, what do you want to eat later? Mommy will take you to eat."

"Nia said she wanted to go to the revolving restaurant last time for dinner."

"I don't know if there are seats left for US."

"I've already booked a private room."

Meredith was slightly surprised, "when did you book the private room?"

Josiah raised his eyebrows. "Miss Meredith's birthday is so important, how could I forget it? I already booked yesterday."

Nia nodded in agreement. "Mommy, Daddy still cares about you very much."

"Then why didn't you say it earlier?" Meredith stared at Josiah and asked.

"I'm waiting for you to remember, and then take the initiative to invite me to dinner." Josiah sighed, "It's a pity that I'm destined to be disappointed."

Nia continued to be her peacemaker. "Daddy, Mommy didn't do it on purpose, Mommy really forgot."

"Okay, then let's forgive Mommy together," Josiah said to Meredith, "but there can be no next time."

Meredith was speechless.

He was saying it as if she could control this kind of thing herself.

Also, she had no idea what will happen next year. So what if she forgot her birthday again?

The car was parked downstairs in the revolving restaurant.

When getting off the car, Meredith was instantly nervous.

Josiah understood that it was what happened in the morning that made her feel fear. After walking around to her side, he personally took her out of the car and comforted her. "It's okay, I'm here."

Meredith raised her head and glanced at him. After taking a deep breath, she calmed down a little.

When she entered the restaurant, she quietly pulled her little hand out of his palm.

Nia had been to this revolving restaurant before, but when she came again, she was still dancing with excitement, running around the venue admiring the night view of the city.

Meredith stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, looking at the traffic at her feet, she could not help thinking of her previous birthday.

The last time Charlie was with her, Charlie prepared a lot of surprises for her.

From the first bouquet of flowers in the morning to the fireworks show in the evening, every process was extremely romantic.

At that time, she looked at him with tears in her eyes, but she could only say sorry to him over and over again.

At the time, her face had not fully recovered, and she had not decided to marry him.

However, he always pleased her without asking for anything in return.

Unexpectedly, only a year later, everything changed, she returned to Jehovah city and Josiah's side.

No wonder those people were throwing rotten eggs and paint at her...

She closed her eyes quietly, not daring to think about it anymore.

"Edith, open your eyes and take a look," Josiah suddenly said in her ear.

Meredith opened her eyes and saw the words 'Happy Birthday' flashing in the night sky outside.

It was the light emitted by drones, and the colorful light spots changed with various patterns and words.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1117

Chapter 1117

"Using drones is a bit old-fashioned, but I still wanted to prepare this for you. I have never done this for you before."

Josiah looked at the lights in the sky with her. "I know you don't want to draw attention to yourself, so I didn't put your name."

Meredith did not care if he wrote her name. No, she did not even want to see such a romantic light show.

It will remind her of her last birthday again.

The more she looked at the lights, the more uncomfortable she felt, so she had to close her eyes again, she said, "Josiah, I'm a little uncomfortable, can you turn off these lights?"

“Edith, what’s the matter with you?” Josiah asked with concern as soon as she heard that she was uncomfortable.

“I’m fine.” Meredith shook her head and said, “I just suddenly remembered my last birthday.”

“Last birthday?” Josiah vaguely understood what was going on.

“Yeah, on my birthday last time, Charlie also prepared these things for me, and they were very romantic and beautiful,” she said bitterly.

“It’s Charlie again.” Josiah’s expression changed instantly, and he was a little depressed. “Edith, Charlie has been gone for a long time, can you stop talking about Charlie?”

Meredith looked at him. “Actually, it hasn’t been that long. It’s only been less than half a year. Do you think I can just forget him?” She shook her head. “I can’t do it, and I’m not that cold-blooded.” Josiah was speechless.

“Josiah, I want to go back.” She said, “Thank you for everything you prepared for me, but I’m really not in the mood to celebrate my birthday.”

Josiah was extremely depressed. He stared at her and said, “Tell Nia yourself, because this is what Nia prepared with me.”

Meredith turned around and saw Nia holding a large bunch of roses standing a few meters away from her.

Nia was followed by several waiters, pushing carefully prepared candlelight cakes.

The little girl looked at Meredith with disappointment in her eyes. “Mommy, this is a gift that Nia and Daddy prepared for you, do you really not want it?”

Meredith was speechless.

She could reject Josiah, but she could not reject her daughter at all.

She suppressed the bitterness in her heart and walked toward Nia. She said, “Of course, Mommy wants it. Such a beautiful flower and such a romantic candlelight dinner, how could Mommy not want it?”

She took the flowers from Nia’s arms, leaned over, and kissed her on the forehead. “Thankyou, Nia, Mommy is touched.”

Nia was a little afraid to believe Meredith. “But Mommy, didn’t you just say...”

“Mommy is joking with Daddy,” Meredith explained immediately.

Nia looked at Mommy and Daddy again, and Nia finally felt less sad. “Happy birthday, Mommy.”

“Thankyou, Nia.”

“Mommy, let’s make a wish.” Nia took Mommy to the cake.

“Okay.” Meredith put her hands together and said, “Let’s all make a wish together.”

“Okay, everyone has one wish.” Nia waved to Josiah. “Daddy, come over and make a wish together.”

Josiah was slightly hurt by Meredith just now, and he recovered a little after a while.

He came over, held the mother and daughter in his arms, and said, “Okay, let Daddy make a wish first. I hope that our family of three can be together forever in the future.”

“Me too.” Nia said with a smile, “Nia’s wishes are the same as Daddy’s.”

“Mommy, do you want to have the same wish too?” Nia raised her head and asked Meredith.

“I...” Meredith said, “my wish is for US all to be healthy and happy in the new year.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1118

Chapter 1118 “Only when our family of three is together can we all be happy,” Nia said solemnly.

After speaking, Nia nodded to herself. “Yes, I’ll just add Mommy’s wish. Mommy, make another secret wish.”

Meredith closed her eyes and silently made a wish in her heart.

“Okay, Mommy is done, let’s blow out the candles together.”

The family of three blew out the candles, and Josiah and Nia cut the cake together.

Josiah sighed in the little girl’s ear, “Sure enough, only Nia can make Mommy happy, no matter what Daddy does, it’s useless.”

Nia smiled at him. "Don't worry, Daddy, Nia will help you coax Mommy well."

"Well, with Nia here, I can rest assured." Josiah nodded.

"Mommy, I'll give you the first piece of cake." Nia handed the first piece of cake cut to Meredith.

"Thanks."

"Daddy, I'll give you the second piece." Nia gave Josiah the second piece of cake.

"Thankyou." Josiah touched her little head. "Nia, let's eat."

"This is for me." Nia cut another piece for herself.

Josiah quickly reminded them. "Let's eat less cake, we'll have dinner later."

"Yes, we still have dinner!" Nia said happily.

The family of three ate a little cake, and the waiter brought dinner.

Expensive ingredients, exquisite cooking techniques, everything was perfect, as delicate as a handicraft.

Meredith gradually discovered that these dishes also had their own meanings, and they were all related to the theme of tonight's birthday.

It seemed that Josiah had indeed made careful preparations.

After eating, Nia went to the top floor to ride on the Ferris wheel.

The Ferris wheel in the sky was too high, so Nia did not dare sit on it. Josiah went to accompany her.

Meredith stood on the rooftop and looked at the slowly spinning Ferris Wheel. It was as if time was slowly passing, and it seemed to be in a loop all the time.

It was not until Nia turned toward her in the car that she came back to her senses.

"Mommy, the night scene above is so beautiful, do you want to come up together?" Nia waved at her and shouted.

Meredith smiled at her and shook her head.

It was too high, and she was a little scared.

In fact, Josiah was also afraid of heights, but he held back for Nia.

After turning around, Josiah almost vomited.

Nia laughed at Daddy for being too weak while supporting him and caring for him.

Josiah shook his head and waved his hand again. "Next time, Nia will go up and sit by herself. Daddy would rather stay here and watch the night scene with Mommy."

"Okay, since Daddy is weak, Nia will go by herself next time."

Meredith handed Josiah a glass of water. "Are you all right?"

Josiah was stunned for a moment, and instantly became a little moved.

That was right, under such circumstances, just handing him a glass of water was enough for him to be extremely moved.

"I'm fine, but I'm a little afraid of heights and dizzy." Josiah took a sip from the glass and said, "But with your water, I'm no longer dizzy or afraid of heights."

"Let's go, Nia, Daddy can still sit with you for a while."

"No!" Nia giggled, "Daddy's legs were shaking when he was on it."

"It'll be fine, Nia must have been seeing things."

Of course, Josiah did not want to appear so delicate in front of the mother and daughter.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1119

Chapter 1119

Meredith also said, "It's getting late, let's go home. Nia has to go to school tomorrow."

Josiah looked at the time, it was time to go back.

When the family of three returned to the car, Josiah deliberately asked, "Nia, today is Mommy's birthday, do we want to stay with Mommy?"

"Yes." Nia immediately nodded in agreement. "Mommy, we will stay with you tonight."

Meredith put her arms around Nia and said, "okay, Nia can stay by Mommy's side, but not Daddy. It's not suitable for him."

"Why isn't it suitable? Didn't Daddy live there two days ago?"

"Two days ago..." Meredith smiled bitterly. "I didn't think it was appropriate for the first two days, however your father was sick."

If it was not because Josiah stayed at her house for two days, why would that woman throw paint on her?

Meredith took a deep breath and said to Josiah, "Josiah, can I be by myself?"

will worry,"

splashed with paint today, he was even

too," Nia patted

he added, "Edith, let Nia and I accompany you on this special day. I promise not to

also promises," the little

the determined expressions on the father

home, Josiah said to Meredith, "Edith, if you're tired, go back to your room to take a

up, so you don't need to take care of

our room to take a shower and rest early,

pulled Mommy down, then stood on tiptoe and kissed her on the face. "Goodnight Mommy, and goodnight

kissed Daddy's

water temperature when taking a

sensible, she was still a child

room to have a look and stayed with her until she fell asleep before returning to her

to see if there were any important

accidentally saw a strange

of the email was

Looking at the sender, it turned out to be Charlie.

Meredith was stunned for a moment, looking at the words on the title, her fingers stroking and touching the mouse began to tremble slightly.

She really wanted to see what it was, but she did not dare to open it.

Charlie had been gone for so long, but he sent her an email on her birthday. Obviously, he had prepared this email long beforehand.

Meredith took a deep breath and finally opened the email.

The beginning of the letter read, 'Meredith, when you receive this email, perhaps I have already gone abroad by myself, or perhaps I have gone to other places by myself...'

Just seeing this sentence, Meredith broke down.

She covered her mouth and cried.

Although she had tried her best to suppress her, the cry still attracted Josiah outside.

"Edith, what's the matter with you?" Seeing her trembling from crying, Josiah hurriedly came over and looked at her. "Is there any problem at work? It doesn't matter, I'm here, no matter what the problem is, I can settle it for you..."

Meredith had the computer in front of her, so Josiah thought it was a problem at work.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1120

Chapter 1120

However, when Josiah saw the email on the screen, he swallowed his words.

He touched the mouse with his hand and quickly browsed through the emails.

After browsing, he did not speak for a long time.

"This is what Charlie sent to you during the period of 'amnesia', have you read it all?"

Meredith shook her head, she collapsed after seeing the first sentence, she could not stand it any longer.

“Charlie wanted to tell you that his amnesia is fake, and the harm he has done to you is also false. I hope you don’t blame him. The reason he did this is to hope that you can let go of your guilt

toward him and return to me, to be by Nia’s side...”

As a big man, Josiah was also moved by Charlie.

He took a light breath and said, “Edith, Charlie didn’t expect that he would suddenly leave this world. His plan is to leave Jehovah City, completely withdraw from your life, and give his blessing to our family of three. Charlie is indeed very great. So we have to live up to his kindness, understand?”

Meredith just whimpered in a low voice, completely speechless.

“You can take a look at the following content. After reading it, you will be able to fully understand Charlie’s thoughts and let yourself go. But don’t read it today, let’s calm down first.”

Josiah reached out and covered the computer.

Meredith reached out her hand to stop him, she wanted to read it now.

As Josiah said, Charlie expressed between the lines that he hoped she would let him go and live a happy life.

“How does he know that if I leave him, I will be happy?” she asked with tears in her eyes.

“Because he knows you can’t let Nia go, and he knows that your kindness to him is greater than your love, and he doesn’t want you to give up on your own happiness.”

It J It

“Edith, don’t deceive yourself.” Josiah took her into his arms and gently stroked the back of her head. “People in love are very sensitive in this regard. If Charlie didn’t feel that you didn’t love him, he wouldn’t have let you go.

“Do you still remember his lofty ambitions when he first pursued you? Did he feel full of confidence when he took you abroad?

Because at that time he thought he could impress you with his affection and make you fall in love with him with equal affection. But later he found out that he was wrong and

realized that you never loved him, so he decided to let each other go. He wanted to fulfill your wishes.

“Edith, Charlie has already done this. If you still can’t let go, he will be really disappointed.”

Meredith still did not speak, her fist pressed firmly against her lips.

Josiah did not go on. He gave her a chance to think clearly.

After crying for a long time, Meredith finally fell asleep in Josiah’s arms.

Josiah carefully picked her up from the chair and put her on the bed. He pulled the quilt for her and helped her turn off the computer.

After finishing everything, he returned to his bedroom.

Meredith had another dream. In the dream, Charlie was waving and smiling at her, as if he was saying goodbye to her.

His figure gradually blurred, and before disappearing, he called out to her, “Meredith, you must be happy!”

Meredith wanted to talk to him, but she could not call him back. She watched as he disappeared into white light.

The only thing that made her feel glad was that this time Charlie left with a smile.

Meredith gradually woke up.

She stared at the ceiling, thinking about the dream just now, and gradually remembered the email again.

She hurriedly sat up from the bed, grabbed her mobile phone, and entered the mailbox from the mobile phone software.

It turned out she was not dreaming, the emails were real!

Meredith held the phone and read the email word by word, tears covering her eyes again.

This was the email that Charlie sent her.

Charlie loved her with all his heart, but she only had a sense of duty toward him, not true love...

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1121

Chapter 1121

It was true, she had failed Charlie!

She thought of Charlie, who wished that she would be happy, and she hurriedly wiped off the tears in her eyes and said with a catch in her throat, "Charlie, don't worry. I will live a good life. I will live happily."

Finally, she calmed herself down, got out of bed, and walked out of the bedroom.

Josiah was sitting on the couch and reading a magazine. He looked at her when he heard the door open. "You're awake?"

When he saw that both her eyes were very swollen, he got up and walked over to her. He used his fingers to wipe away the tear stains under her eye and said, "You've not been crying the whole night, have you?"

Meredith shook her head. She had been having a sweet dream in the middle of the night and had never woken up at all.

She glanced at the surroundings and asked, "Where's Nia?"

"Look at the time now. Nia already went to school a long time ago."

Meredith took a look at the time and it was unexpectedly already nine in the morning.

"Were you the one who sent her to school?"

"Mhm."

"Why didn't you wake me up?" Meredith complained.

"I saw that you were crying so badly yesterday, so you certainly wouldn't have a good night's sleep. I couldn't bear to wake you up."

Meredith breathed in softly and asked, "Why did you return then? Don't you need to work?"

"I'm worried about you."

"I...fine."

"Look at you. You've even gotten sheepish when you said that." Josiah used the tips of his fingers to wipe off the tear stains under her eyes again.

"What do you want to do today? I'll keep you accompanied."

"Don't you need to go to work?"

"Haven't I told you before that you're more important than work?" Josiah said gently, "Let's first have breakfast. You must be starving."

Meredith responded softly, "Mm-hmm."

When they came to the dining table, she saw Josiah serving her a bowl of oatmeal porridge, so she raised her head and said, "Josiah, you don't have to treat me so well. I can't take it."

"Just forget about these polite remarks. First, have a bit of the porridge." Josiah brought a spoonful of porridge to the corner of her mouth.

Meredith raised her hand to take the spoon from him and took a bite herself.

While having the bowl of porridge and looking at the man across from her, the contents of the mail could not help but appear in Meredith's mind.

It was most likely because Josiah was really good to her that Charlie chose to let her go.

Otherwise, with Charlie's character, he would have brought her far far away just like back then, and would never let her return to Josiah's side to be hurt at all.

"I want to go visit Charlie," she said suddenly.

Josiah nodded without thinking twice. "Alright. I'll go with you."

Clearly, he had already figured that she would want to go visit Charlie.

After breakfast, Josiah personally drove her and accompanied her to the cemetery.

Meredith would come to visit Charlie almost every month. The sunflowers that were already dried were still there.

She changed the sunflowers with fresh ones and started standing at the same spot for a very long time.

“Charlie, I’ve received your mail.” She finally managed to spit out a line with great difficulty and then tears immediately started to well up in her eyes.

“Charlie, I know that you want to let me go, but...why didn’t you say so earlier? If you had said it earlier, I would have left you. This way, you might not have left this world.”

Her mind was a mess. Her speech was incoherent.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1122

Chapter 1122

In the end, it was Josiah who stopped her and said, “Edith, you don’t have to say anything else anymore. I believe Charlie would understand you.”

Upon saying that, he looked at Charlie’s tomb that was in front of him and said, “Charlie, don’t worry. I certainly won’t fail Edith. I will love her and Nia properly.

“Please believe you. Also, thank you for willingly letting me have Edith.” He bowed seriously to Charlie.

When they left the cemetery, Meredith was still silent the entire journey.

Josiah looked at her and suggested, “Edith, I’ll go somewhere with you this weekend to take your mind off things, alright?”

“No need.”

“We’ll bring Nia along.”

“I want to go away for a period.”

Josiah immediately asked when he heard that, “what did you say? Where do you want to go?”

He slammed on the brakes and stopped the car at the side of the road. His eyes were filled with anxiousness when he looked at her.

“I want to spend some quiet time alone.”

“Edith, you’ve already moved to the apartment. How else do you want to spend some quiet time alone?” Josiah grabbed her shoulders and made her face him.

“Didn’t you already receive Charlie’s mail? Didn’t you promise Charlie just now that you will fulfill his wish and live a good life together with Nia and me? why did you suddenly want to leave again?”

Meredith looked at the anxious man in front of her. Was he so afraid that she would leave?

Without realizing it, she asked, “Josiah, I’m suddenly a little curious. When I left Jehovah City with Charlie back then, were you so anxious as well? Have you once regretted it as well?”

“Of course!” Josiah said loudly, “Not only was I desperately anxious and extremely regretful, but I was desperately searching for you all over the world. It was such a pity that I couldn’t find you no matter what.

“You’ve finally returned. I absolutely won’t allow you to leave again,” Josiah said, “Besides, I believe Charlie also doesn’t hope that I will let you go.”

“I just want to spend a good quiet time by myself and also deal with the work for the branch office.”

“You...” Josiah felt slightly relieved. “So you’re not going to completely disappear? You’re still going to come back?”

“Mhm.”

“How long do you need?” he asked again anxiously, “No matter how long of a quiet time you need, I can let you have it and I can also wait for you, as long as you’re able to tell me when you’ll be returning.”

Meredith also did not know how long she wanted to spend some time in silence, so she simply said a deadline, “Maybe three months. Maybe half a year. I’ll return when I want to return.”

“Must it be that long?” Josiah said with a slight tinge of misery in his tone, “I feel that one month is already a very long time. Nia and I would’ve missed you uncontrollably already.”

“For Nia, please help me talk to her properly.” Meredith paused for a moment. “Also, r 11 have to trouble you to take care of her during this period.”

“You don’t have to worry about Nia at all. It’s just that...” Josiah begged humbly, “Can you shorten the time a little? Just a little.”

Meredith was speechless as she looked at him. “Josiah, I told you that I’m only going to go out and take my mind off things, as well as handle the matters for the branch office. I’m not going to disappear.”

“But the places that you want to go are filled with memories of you and Charlie. Are you sure you’re going to take your mind off things instead of making yourself feel even worse?”

Meredith was speechless.

Josiah compromised, inhaled softly, and said, “Alright. I’ll respect your decision. However, you have to promise me that after you return in three months or half a year, we’ll get married. Our family of three will then be together and not have any conflicts anymore.”

Meredith was still speechless. She never expected that he would bring up such a request, so she was stunned.

“No, I can’t promise you.”

“Why?”

“Because...” Meredith stared at him. “Because I still don’t want to be married to you again right now. As for whether I would want to after I’ve returned in three months or half a year, I have no idea as well.”

What else could Josiah do? He could only continue to give in.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1123

Chapter 1123

“I hope that after you return, you will completely let everything go and truly start a new life.”

“Let’s hope so.”

Meredith looked at the trees outside the window and reminded him softly, “Just drive.”

Josiah had no choice but to start the car.

Half a year was not a long period but it was not a short period either.

In those six months after Charlie passed away, Meredith had been suffering to get through every day. Therefore, she chose to go to a different place.

Perhaps she could feel a little better after going to a different place and everything would be completely left in the past.

Therefore, she chose to leave temporarily.

Also, she left for half a year.

In those six months, she went through almost all the places she had been to with Charlie and did everything that they had done together as well.

There were no other intentions. She just treated it as a farewell to the past.

This method was indeed more effective than desperately searching for closure in Jehovah City in the past. At least within half a year, she was gradually moving on.

The moment when she set foot on the plane, she turned around and said goodbye to the piece of land that she was familiar with.

On the plane, because Meredith was not paying attention, she accidentally bumped into a child.

She hurriedly reached out her hand to hold the little boy and said apologetically at the same time, "I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I didn't do it intentionally."

The little boy hung his head and did not say anything. Meredith thought that she made him cry after bumping into him, so she had no choice but to continue apologizing, "Hey, did I hurt you anywhere? I used to be a doctor. If you're in pain, just tell me, alright?"

The little boy looked like he was almost the same age as Nia. He had soft black hair and a fair complexion, and he was exuding a noble air all over him.

On top of that, they were in first class, so the little boy just looked at a child of a rich family at a glance.

However, the child seemed like he did not know how to speak.

While taking a guess at the child's situation, Meredith called out softly, "Hey? Are you alright?"

The boy finally raised his little face and looked straight at her with his black eyes.

It was not because of the boy's cold gaze, but it was because the boy's face shape and features...were actually slightly similar to Nia's.

They had the same fair complexion and they looked just as refined as the other.

“Ni—” Meredith could not help but call out Nia’s name, but she forcibly wallowed her words halfway calling out her name.

Was she missing Nia too much? Has she unexpectedly taken an unfamiliar boy as Nia?

“Hey, kid, where’s your family?”

She was truly very curious about what kind of parents would give birth to such a good-looking child.

No, it should be said, what kind of parents would actually give birth to a child that looked so similar to Nia?

Was it because pretty children were raised in the same way?

The child did not answer her question, but his gaze involuntarily looked ahead.

Meredith followed his gaze and saw a middle-aged lady hurriedly walking toward the little boy while saying anxiously, “Mister, why are you here? Our seats are not over here.”

Upon saying that, the woman apologized to Meredith, “I’m sorry, miss. Did he bump into you? I apologize to you on his behalf.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1124

Chapter 1124

“No, no. I was the one who accidentally bumped into him.” Meredith was just about to ask who she was to the little boy, but the woman seemed to be in a hurry as she pulled the boy away.

She even waved and said at the same time, “As long as everything’s fine. We’ll first return to our seats then.”

“Hey...” Meredith called out.

“Kiddo, let’s go. Any later and your Mommy would be anxious.” The woman pulled the child away.

As the little boy walked off, he kept turning his head back to look at Meredith. That empty gaze of his unexpectedly had some additional hints of reluctance.

Meredith felt a sharp pain in her heart by his sudden gaze. After she watched him leave, she still stood on the spot without moving a muscle at all for a very long time.

She kept feeling that this little boy had a sense of friendliness for some reason. Was it because he looked similar to Nia?

It was after the flight attendant reminded her to take her seat that she returned to her own seat.

It was probably because Meredith saw that little boy that she hurriedly gave Nia a call before the plane took off.

Of course, Nia was elated when she heard that her mommy was returning.

On the other hand, when she heard her daughter's happy voice, Meredith gradually felt at ease as well.

After she hung up the call, she took a look at the direction in which the little boy vanished and breathed in softly.

After the news of Meredith's return was known.

Not only was Nia extremely happy, but Mister Josiah was also, likewise, very happy.

Therefore, when Nia kept saying that she wanted to go to the airport to pick her Mommy up way earlier than the time her flight would have landed, Josiah poked fun at her impatience and said that her Mommy was not going to go anywhere anyway. However, his actions were still very honest as he took the car keys and wanted to drive to the airport himself.

At the crowded airport, the pair of father and daughter waited for one hour before they saw Meredith's figure.

"Look, your Mommy is looking all over the place in search of you," Josiah said while smiling.

Nia jumped and bounced while waving at her mother and called out, "Mommy, there's no need to search anymore. I'm here!"

Meredith looked over at Nia and waved back at her. However, she did not look at Nia for too long before she started searching everywhere for something again.

Nia pulled a long face and said slightly sadly, "Daddy, I feel that Mommy doesn't miss me."

"I should be the one who is sad because your Mommy did not even take a look at me and she already went off to find something."

Nia suddenly thought of something, so she tugged at Josiah and said, "Daddy, do you think Mommy saw a handsome man on the flight so she kept looking for him after they got off the plane?"

Josiah was speechless. He then raised his hand and pushed the child's forehead back. "Kid, you think that your Daddy is not sad enough, so you're deliberately crushing me, aren't you?"

"It's not like that. I'm just worried."

"What would you do if your Mommy truly took a fancy to another man?"

"Don't worry. I will help you to safeguard Mommy together."

"Are you sure?"

"Of course. Haven't I always helped you in the past?"

"Hurry up. Your Mommy is coming out. Go ask her who she is looking for." Josiah turned Nia around and signaled her to hurry over.

Nia obediently ran toward Meredith and hugged her. "Mommy! I missed you so much!"

Meredith hugged her back tightly as well. "Nia, I missed you so much too."

"Mommy, did you notice that I've grown taller?"

Meredith immediately released her and looked at her. "Mhmm. You've grown much taller."

"Mommy, you don't miss Daddy and me at all, don't you?" Nia said with a slight disappointment.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1125

Meredith was stunned for a while. She looked up at Josiah, who was behind Nia, and said with a faint smile, "Nia, why would you think this way? How can I possibly not miss you?"

"Then do you miss Daddy?" Nia asked again.

Meredith let out a dry cough and nodded. "Of course!"

Her expression looked a little awkward, but Josiah was already a little satisfied.

Of course, he was more worried about what exactly she was searching for earlier. Was it really like what Nia had guessed and she had met a man that she liked on the plane?

In order to quickly get to the bottom of it, he secretly rubbed the top of Nia's head.

Nia immediately understood it and asked, "Mommy, what exactly were you looking for just now?"

"I was looking for a very, very good-looking boy."

"What boy?" Josiah immediately got anxious as soon as he heard that. He grabbed her shoulders and asked, "Edith, how can you take a fancy to another boy? I've finally waited until the day you return, you—"

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Meredith cut him off, "That's just a child. It's not what you're thinking of."

"A..child? How young?" Josiah asked.

Charlie was also just a child back then, but he still took her away from him.

"Almost the same age as Nia."

"That's fine then." Josiah finally felt relieved.

At that moment, it was Meredith who asked them in return, "That boy looked a little similar to Nia and is especially good-looking. Did you see him coming out?"

Ever since she saw that little boy, she kept thinking of them throughout the whole journey. She originally wanted to take advantage of them getting off the plane to greet his parents. However, she did not expect that he would disappear as soon as they got off the plane.

"I didn't see him." Nia shook her head and then she asked her father, "Daddy, did you see him?"

"I didn't see him." Josiah shook his head. Upon saying that, he took Meredith's luggage over and said, "Let's go. Let's go home."

Meredith could not help but feel a little disappointed when she saw the pair of father and daughter did not take what she said seriously. "Did both of you not hear what I just said? That little boy looked very similar to Nia."

Nia said, "Mommy, we heard you. You said that the little boy was just as good-looking as me."

"Not just as good-looking, but looked very similar."

"How similar?" Josiah asked.

"At least fifty percent similar."

She said it very seriously, but Josiah still didn't take it very seriously. He just said in his usual serious tone, "We didn't see him just now. Maybe he went out from another passageway."

Meredith muttered softly, "Oh."

"Edith, you must be hungry. Let's first go and have some food." Josiah used another hand to hold Meredith's hand.

Meredith was still slightly unable to 'let go' of that little boy, but she also had no other way. It would be impossible for her to drag the pair of father and daughter along and search for him all over the airport.

Besides, so what if she found him? Was she just going to let the pair of father and daughter have a look at how much he looked like Nia?

She shook her head and the family of three walked toward the entrance of the airport.

After they got in the car, Nia kept hugging Meredith tightly as if she was afraid that she would disappear again.

Finally, Meredith regained her senses from the matter of the little boy, so she suddenly felt a little guilty and started to feel sorry for her own precious daughter.

She held her tightly without realizing it. "Nia, I missed you very much."

"Really?" As expected, Nia's eyes lit up. "I thought you didn't miss me anymore."

“I was distracted because of the little boy just now.” “Oh,” Nia said, “Mommy, I missed you very much too.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1126

Chapter 1126

“What are we going to eat later then? I’ll buy you dinner.”

“Mommy, Daddy had already prepared all the ingredients for dinner.”

“So we’re going home for dinner?”

“Daddy said that the first meal you’re having after you return should be at home,” Nia then said to Josiah, “right, Daddy?”

Not only did Josiah prepare all the ingredients, he even personally drove over to pick up Meredith and bring her home.

While he was driving, he tilted his head and glanced at the rearview mirror. “Both of you finally thought of talking to me?”

“Daddy, don’t say that. Mommy misses you very much too.”

“Alright. I’ll forgive your Mommy.”

“But I don’t want to have dinner at home,” said Meredith.

“Why?” Nia was confused. “Mommy, isn’t it good to have dinner at home?”

“Your Mommy just doesn’t want to go back to my mansion to have dinner.”

Nia immediately said in relief, “oh, that’s fine then. Daddy has already prepared a new place for you to stay, Mommy.”

“Prepared a new place to stay? Where?” Meredith was confused.

She originally planned to first return to the company to just make do there for a few days.

“You’ll find out when we get there,” said Josiah.

After the car drove into the city, it went in the direction that Meredith was familiar with. As she looked at the streets outside the window that was getting more and more familiar to her, Meredith got even more confused.

Where exactly was Josiah taking her to? Could it be...?

It was after the car stopped in front of a familiar mansion that Meredith completely believed in what she had guessed.

As she looked at the automated gate slowly opening, she asked in surprise, "How did you get the passcode to my house?"

"Is your passcode very hard to guess?" Josiah drove the car into the courtyard.

Meredith was speechless.

That made sense too. Was it not also because of this passcode that he was able to enter Mister Liam's mansion by punching in the passcode the last time?

"Of course, you can't stay outside on the first day you return home. Since Miss Meredith is not willing to return to my mansion, I can only bring you back to Leightons' mansion."

Meredith had already planned on moving back to the Leightons' mansion before she went abroad. After all, this was the place where she grew up in.

In the end, because she went abroad, she did not move in.

Josiah guessed that she would not return to his mansion, so of course, he had long prepared the Leightons' mansion for her.

Looking at the bright and tidy mansion, Meredith asked with confusion, "I didn't notify you guys in advance that I'll be coming back, so when was the mansion tidied up?"

Not only was the mansion properly tidied up, but even the fresh flowers on the table did not seem like they were prepared at the very last minute.

When she decided to return to the country, she did not tell anybody at all.

If she had not met the little boy who looked very similar to Nia on the plane, which made her miss Nia and gave her a call to tell her that she was returning to the country, she would not have told them that she had returned.

Her original plan was to come back and first settle down before going to meet Nia.

"Mommy, Daddy and I have been longing for you to come back every day, so we would come here to prepare everything almost every day."

Nia stepped aside. "Look, Mommy."

There was actually a card on the table welcoming her home that was signed by the pair of father and daughter.

"Mommy, have some fruits." Nia brought a plate of fruits out of the kitchen and placed it in front of her mommy. "This is also prepared by Daddy and me."

"You've even washed the fruits?"

"Mmhmm."

Meredith could not help but look at Josiah.

He smiled at her. "I'll go make dinner."

Upon saying that, he walked toward the kitchen.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1127

Chapter 1127

Meredith said, "It's better to let me do it."

The pair of father and daughter made everything so grand, so she was truly not used to it.

"No need," Josiah said, "Nia has been anticipating your return for so long before you did, so just have a good chat with her."

"That's right, Mommy. I have so, so many things that I want to say to you."

"Is that so? Are you going to tell me about school?" Meredith brought Nia to take a seat and then said with a faith smile, "I have been abroad, but I've always been paying attention to you. I know everything about you that happened at school."

Meredith said again, "However, if you're willing to tell me, I'm still very keen to hear it."

"Not only do I want to tell you about the matters at school, but I also want to tell you about the matters outside and at home."

"Alright. Let's take our time to chat then."

In the kitchen, Josiah was making dinner while listening to the mother and daughter chat. They talked about school and life, and they occasionally even talked about him.

Whenever he was mentioned, he would prick up his ears and listen carefully. He was afraid that he would miss out on some important information.

In the kitchen, Josiah's phone rang.

He wiped both of his hands clean and picked up his phone as he was prepared to answer the call, when he saw the number on it, he could not help but stop his movements for a moment.

It was after a long while that he clicked on the answer button.

"Hello..." His voice was very soft and it had a sense of suspicion.

A familiar yet strange voice could be heard coming from the other end of the call. "Joe, I'm back."

Josiah softly mumbled, "Mmhhh." Then, he said, "When did you return?"

"Today."

"Mmhhh." The suspicion on Josiah's face faded and his tone also became calm. "But why are you calling me?"

"I just wanted to tell you that I came back together with your mother."

Josiah was speechless and he instantly fell silent.

"We're already at home. When are you coming back?" Asked the girl on the other end of the call.

Josiah stayed silent for a very long while before saying. "Which home are you at?"

"Of course, it's your mansion," said the girl, "I heard from Lily that you've gone out, so your mother asked me to give you a call."

Josiah looked at the mother and daughter in the living room. It so happened that his eyes met Meredith's eyes, so he quickly avoided her line of sight.

"I'm not free today. I may only return tomorrow."

"Tomorrow?" The girl was stunned. "Do you need that long?" "I'm together with my wife and child. Is that very long?"

This time, it was the girl's turn to be silent.

It was after a long while that she said, "But if you take too long, I'm afraid that your mother would not be happy."

"It's fine. Please help me let her know and it'll be fine."

After the girl considered for a moment, she agreed, "Alright."

Josiah hung up the call but he could not calm down after a long time.

He did not expect that his mother, who had already disappeared for almost ten years, would appear again, and she would appear at this juncture.

Why did she return that day after abandoning him for so many years?

Could it be just as simple as meeting him once?

He buried all these distracting thoughts deep down as he decided to leave all of his time and thoughts for Meredith on the first day she returned.

Just like the original plan, not only did Mister Josiah make a table full of delicious foods, but he even put the cake and red wine that he had prepared in advance on the table.

After he was done putting everything on the table, he called out in the direction of the living room, "Edith, Nia, get over here for dinner."

Nia immediately pulled her mommy to the table while saying, "Look, Mommy, hasn't Daddy's cooking improved very much?" Meredith looked at the dishes on the table and it indeed look his he had improved a little compared to the past.

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Chapter 1128

Also, she had heard from Nia earlier that ever since she left, Josiah often personally cooked for her, dropped her off and picked her up from school, and did his part to be a good father.

When she heard that, Meredith was still more or less a little touched.

Josiah poured a glass of red wine for Meredith and a glass of juice for Nia, then he was the first to raise his glass. "Edith, welcome home."

"Mommy, welcome home," Nia echoed his father, and then she sensibly added, "I hope that our family of three would never be apart again."

"Look at her. As expected, our Nia is really already in second grade, she's even better with her words now." Josiah patted Nia's little head with incredible satisfaction.

"That's because this is what's on my mind," Nia said with a smile.

Meredith raised her glass and toasted with the pair of father and daughter, she then said with a faint smile, "Alright, I'll promise you, Nia, that I'll never leave again in the future."

"Does it mean that you've agreed to return to Nia and my side?" Josiah was overjoyed. He suppressed his excitement as he turned to Nia and said, "Nia, I didn't hear it wrong, right?"

"You heard it right, Daddy. I've heard it too." Nia was even happier. She then said to her Mommy, "Mommy, you have to keep your word, alright?"

"Mmhmm. I'll keep my word."

"Yay, that's great!" Nia cheered.

Josiah put a piece of buttered shrimp, which she had not had in a long time, on her plate, and asked her seriously, "So, Edith, does it mean you've agreed to return to my side? Are you...going to marry me again?"

Meredith looked at him and was suddenly reminded of his expression earlier when he answered the call, and then she shook her head. "I didn't say that. I'll think about it for a while."

When she made her way back this time, she had originally planned to fulfill Charlie's dying wish and also Nia's wish by returning to Josiah's side to live her life well.

However...

When she saw that both the father and daughter's expressions were stunned, she smiled and said, "Hurry up and eat. It's not going to be tasty when it gets cold later."

Nia looked at her Mommy sadly and said, "Mommy, you've already said that, so how is Daddy going to be able to swallow his food?"

Meredith looked at Josiah and realized that his expression was gradually getting upset.

Finally, he put his fork down and stared at her. "Meredith, is this the result I'm getting after I've waited for you and looked forward to it so eagerly for six months?"

Meredith was speechless, she then put a piece of meat into Josiah's bowl and said, "I was just joking just now. Look how frightened you and Nia are."

"You were just joking?"

Meredith bit the bullet and said, "Mmhmm."

She could not argue with Josiah in front of Nia, could she?

"Alright. You're the one who said it. Nia's my witness." Josiah picked up his fork again.

"Alright, I '11 be the witness." Nia heard that her Mommy was only joking, so she also finally laughed along.

After dinner, Josiah went on to clean up the kitchen and then came to Meredith's bedroom on the second floor.

"Where's Nia?" He asked.

"She's doing her homework." Meredith was arranging her clothes. She got up and said to him, "Josiah, thank you for preparing this mansion for me. I like it very much."

"It's your mansion. I only helped you to decorate it a little."

"In any case, thank you."

This was her mother's mansion and was previously occupied by her vicious father and her stepmother's family.

She thought that she would never be getting the mansion back anymore in this life, and had never expected that she could actually still move back in.

She looked at Josiah, who was in front of her, and she was having an incomparably mixed feeling.

It was because of him back then that her family was broken. Later, it was also because he bought her mansion to return it to her that she could become the owner of the mansion again.

Was she grateful for him? Of course, she could not do that.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1129

Chapter 1129

Did she hate him? Of course, she did. However, she had no choice but to bury this hatred deep down for the sake of Nia.

“Edith.” Josiah walked toward her and held her shoulders with both his hands. “I really missed you very much.”

Upon saying that, he lowered his head and kissed her lips.

Meredith was speechless.

When she felt the familiar breath and touch, Meredith struggled a little. “Josiah, don’t be like that!”

Josiah was hurt by her once again. Even his gaze was exuding sadness deep within as he looked at her. “Edith, did you only say what you said at the dining table just now to comfort Nia?”

Meredith did not answer his question. Instead, she stared at him and asked him in return, “Josiah, who was the one who called you just now?”

A tinge of surprise flashed across Josiah’s eyes. He clearly did not expect that she would suddenly ask about that.

He originally thought that it was just a coincidence that he made eye contact with her when he was answering the call earlier, but it looked like she had already heard it.

“It’s Ivy.”

“Ivy?” Meredith was stunned for a while. “The heiress of the Landers Group in the past?”

“Yes.”

“She…” Meredith did her best to recall this person.

The Landers Group had already gone bankrupt more than ten years ago. Before they went bankrupt, however, as the apple of the Landerses’ eyes, Ivy was considered to be somewhat popular.

Not only was Ivy's appearance pure and beautiful, but she was also very knowledgeable. In short, she was outstanding in every way.

It could be said that it was only after the Landers Group went bankrupt and Ivy went out of the picture that the title of the top socialite in Jehovah city landed on Meredith.

Therefore, why did Ivy, who had disappeared for more than ten years, get in contact with Josiah?

"I recalled that you seemed to be closest to Ivy and Liam in the past," she said.

Speaking of that, the bitterness deep within her could hardly be concealed.

Of course, Josiah could tell that, so he smiled and said, "It looks like Miss Meredith had always been paying quite a lot of attention to me."

"It seemed like it was no longer a secret since a long time ago that I've started liking Mister Josiah since I was ten, isn't it?"

"That's true." Josiah nodded.

Meredith looked at him. Seeing that he did not say anything else for a long time, she could not help but ask, "So why exactly did she contact you this time?"

"She called me to tell me that my mother has returned to the country."

"Your mother?" Meredith was surprised again.

"Yes, my mother, the one who had abandoned me since I was very young." It was rare that a sense of sorrow flashed across Josiah's deep-set eyes. "I also have no idea why she suddenly returned and why she still has the cheek to contact me."

"Your mother is not your enemy. If she wasn't out of options, she never would have left you," Meredith said miserably, "Mister Josiah, you've never experienced seeing your mother die before your eyes, so of course, you can't feel that kind of pain and understand the importance of a mother."

Josiah did not expect that he would suddenly bring up her sorrow.

He hurriedly changed the topic. "I'm sorry, Edith. Regarding your mother, it's my fault."

"It's all in the past now." This was the phrase that she always used.

"It's all in the past now, but I still want to defend myself. I truly didn't deliberately force your mother to her death back then. I was just too angry at you that I didn't lend her a hand and help you rescue her out of prison."

“Josiah, don’t talk about it anymore. If you speak any further, I’m afraid that I would hate you to my bones.” Meredith’s expression darkened.

All of these were sore spots, which were buried at the bottom of her heart, that she could not make peace with.

At any time, it would be possible for herself or others to bring it up, which would make her sad about it again.

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Chapter 1130

Josiah also knew that, so he did not dare to say anything else anymore. He then hurriedly changed the topic. “Edith, didn’t you want to know about Ivy? Let’s talk about Ivy then.”

Meredith shot a glance at him. “Go on then.”

“Ivy’s mother and my mother are best friends. After the Landers Group fell apart back then, Mister and Mrs. Landers happened to have passed away in a severe car accident. You should know about this. Later, my mother pitied Ivy, so she took her in and let her stay by her side. Out of gratitude, Ivy went to medical school and had been serving by my mother’s side as a personal doctor after she graduated.

“Therefore, after my mother returned to the country, it was her who gave me the call,” said Josiah.

“That’s all?” Meredith was a little less than convinced.

“Otherwise, what else could there be?” Josiah raised his eyebrows at her and said with a faint smile, “Edith, you’re not jealous of her, are you?”

Meredith was speechless, she let out a few awkward dry coughs. “You’re thinking too much.”

“But I think that you clearly are.” Josiah took one step toward her and put her in his embrace. “Edith, this is the best gift you’ve given to me. I really am very happy and also very touched.”

Upon saying that, he lowered his head and kissed her on her forehead.

As he was preparing to follow along her cheeks and continue kissing downward, she avoided him.

Josiah was a little disappointed, but he still respected her.

It was better to take his time.

Because it was almost nearing New Year's day, Nia was already on her winter break.

The following day, Meredith was prepared to visit Charlie's grave in the morning and take Nia shopping in the afternoon.

She got up very early in the morning and she realized that Josiah had already prepared breakfast.

After not seeing him for half a year, he was quite skilled at making breakfast. The sandwich that he made was already comparable to the ones served in the shops.

When he heard that she wanted to visit Charlie's grave, Josiah said that he wanted to take her there without skipping a beat at all.

Meredith looked at him with confusion. "Isn't your mother back? Don't you need to go back to visit her?"

"I want to take you along with me to visit her." Josiah ate his breakfast while lifting his eyes to take a glance at her. "But I'm guessing you probably won't accompany me there now."

Meredith was slightly surprised, and then she nodded her head. "It's good that you know that."

Josiah and Meredith were in a divorced relationship at that moment, so it was absolutely inappropriate for her to accompany him to visit his mother.

"So, I want to wait until you feel that it's appropriate before I go over," Josiah said seriously.

Meredith, however, was confused.

"Josiah, that is your mother. Your mother, whom you've not met for more than ten years, has finally returned to the country.

There's only just a short distance between you, yet you're not going to go back to visit her?"

Did he think that he would be able to legitimize their relationship within the next couple of days and then she would accompany him to meet Mrs. Shelby?

Josiah looked at her and did not say anything for a long time.

Finally, he sighed softly, "Edith, you don't understand."

"I indeed don't quite understand it," said Meredith, "but I feel you should go back to visit her today no matter what."

"I've said it just now. I want to wait until you're willing to go together with me before I go over."

After he thought about it over and over again, there was only one kind of goal for his mother to suddenly return from abroad, and that was to fix him and Ivy up.

Therefore, he must bring his wife and daughter home together to directly let his mother give up the idea directly and not leave any possibilities at all.

Of course, Meredith did not understand because Josiah did not tell her last night that this was most possibly the goal of his mother.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1131

Chapter 1131 "I won't go with you. Suit yourself then." Josiah's determination slightly angered Meredith, she said, "I'm going to visit Charlie today. You can go busy with your own things."

Josiah wanted to tell her he was free for the next few days because he had pre-arranged all of his work ahead of time, but he could tell Meredith wanted to go alone, she was not worried if Josiah had the time or not. Thus, Josiah decided to keep it to himself.

As expected, Meredith went to the cemetery alone, what she did not expect to see at Charlie's tombstone was Kimberly. After Charlie's burial, she had never seen this woman anymore. Maybe Kimberly was related to Charlie, she did not think of Kimberly as a stranger.

Kimberly saw her too. Neither one of them spoke.

"Miss Jackson, it's been a long time since I last saw you." Meredith initiated the conversation.

"Yes. Almost a year." Kimberly smiled at her. "I thought you have forgotten Charlie."

"I would never," Meredith said without explaining further.

She walked over and put the sunflower bouquet next to the sunflower bouquet Kimberly bought. Then she stood up straight and looked at Charlie's photo on the tombstone. "Charlie was my husband. I couldn't have possibly forgotten him so easily."

Kimberly looked at Charlie's photo too. she said peacefully, "Actually, there's nothing wrong about forgetting him. I bet he wants you to forget him as quickly as possible."

"Yes, he told me that before," Meredith said.

"He did?" Kimberly did not understand.

"I received Charlie's e-mail during my birthday around six months ago." Meredith inhaled, "Charlie said he hope I could put him in the past and continue to live my life together with Josiah and Nia."

Then she continued talking while facing Charlie's tombstone in a soft voice, "Charlie, I have been trying very hard to put everything behind me and accept a new life. I believe I can do it and I also believe you will support me. Right?"

“Of course,” Kimberly answered on behalf of Charlie. “Charlie told me, he finally understood one thing. If you love someone, you want her to be happy.”

Nothing else was the best proof other than Charlie’s thoughts.

Meredith looked at Kimberly gratefully. “Thank you for telling me this and thank you for your encouragement.”

“You don’t have to thank me. I’m just doing it for Charlie.” Kimberly bid Meredith goodbye, “I’ll leave now. Take your time.”

After Kimberly left, Meredith stood at her usual place just like before. She finally talked after a while, “Charlie, it’s almost the new year again. I was so selfish for letting you spend the new year alone last year...I’m really sorry.”

She did not finish her sentence because it was torture for her to walk down memory lane once again.

“It will be the new year without you in this world this year. I think I won’t be used to it. But don’t worry, I will be fine. You won’t have to worry about me.”

Her phone rang. She took it out and saw it was Josiah’s number calling. After a little hesitation, she accepted the call right in front of Charlie’s tombstone.

“Edith, I saw it’s going to rain from the weather forecast so I came to pick you up,” Josiah said thoughtfully.

“I drove here myself,” Meredith answered back.

“The road at the cemetery is not that good. I’ll let Walter drive your car back later,” Josiah insisted.

Meredith said nothing and hung up the phone. Then she looked at Charlie’s photo again. “Charlie, I’m going back now. I’ll come to see you again when I’m free.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1132

Chapter 1132

This time when Meredith looked at Charlie’s photo, she had a weird feeling, she thought Charlie was smiling more gently in the photo. Like he saw her, he heard what Meredith said just now...

When Meredith was at the entrance, it started to rain. The cold winter rain dropped on her body. She hurried and walked faster when she accidentally knocked into a man's arms. It was a shock to her. She looked up and saw it was Josiah.

"You're here already?" Meredith asked.

"I've waited for quite a while." Josiah put his arms around Meredith's waist and pulled her in to get coverage from the umbrella. "Don't get sick."

Then he used his warm hands and rubbed her cold and chilly hands. "How long have you been staying there? Why are your hands so cold?"

"Not too long," Meredith said, "I haven't come for a long time. I didn't know what to tell him."

"Never mind. When you know what to tell him in the future, you can come again," Josiah tried to comfort Meredith.

Вас заинтересует

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

"In the future..." Meredith smiled bitterly. "They always said when people are out of sight, they will no longer remain in your heart. I'm afraid there won't be any topics to talk about in the future."

"Maybe that's the case for other people. But not you," Josiah said with confidence, "I trust you."

Meredith stayed quiet for a while inhaling deeply. "Let's go." "Okay." Josiah held her hand and walked to the car.

Since Walter needed to help Meredith drive her car back, Josiah could only drive the car by himself. Being a thoughtful person, he helped Meredith to put on her safety belt. They were a bit too close to each other at that time. He took a breath of the scent from Meredith's body and looked at her face. Suddenly, he felt contented.

On the way back, Meredith kept quiet like her usual self. While Josiah could not help but keep turning his head to the side to look at Meredith's pure and quiet face. Before he drove the car into the downtown area, he suddenly stopped it beside the street.

Meredith had been watching the view from the window. Her thoughts returned when she saw him stop the car by the street. "What's wrong? Is there any problem with the car?"

Josiah shook his head.

Meredith asked again, "Then why did you stop?"

"Edith, I want to talk to you," Josiah said.

Nia was around last night so he did not have the time to talk to her.

"What do you want to talk about?" Meredith asked.

"Us." Josiah gazed into her eyes from a close distance. "You haven't answered me yet. How have you been for the last six months? Have you put everything behind you?"

Meredith opened her mouth but she did not know how to answer those questions...

"You have to give me the answer today," Josiah said solemnly.

Meredith took a deep breath and answered seriously too, "I have been doing fine for the last six months. But I don't know if I have put it behind me."

"How can you not know?" Josiah thought for a while and said, "For example, do you still think you are the one who caused Charlie's death? Do you think you are betraying Charlie if you return to me and Nia? Does that stress you out?"

"I..." Meredith thought those questions seriously.

It did not matter how much love and hate she felt about Josiah or if she wanted to live with him again. There was one thing she was certain of, she did not want to blame herself and be sad like previously again, she wanted to fulfill Charlie's wish for her and lived a happy life.

"Edith, I have been waiting for you for so long. Can you at least give me an answer?" Josiah urged, "Nia and I can't wait to have a whole family together again, we..."

Suddenly, the phone rang and cut off Josiah from continuing to talk. Meredith quickly took out her phone from her bag. It was Nia calling her. she looked at Josiah and said. "It's Nia."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1133

“Answer it.” Josiah slowly cooled himself down.

Meredith answered the call. Nia was speaking with a mysterious tone, “Mommy, there’s a good-looking guy in our house. Hurry back to come to see him.”

Meredith thought she heard it wrongly. “A good-looking guy? Who is he?”

“I don’t know. The adult who brought him here said he is my brother,” Nia answered.

“What kind of nonsense is that?” Meredith glanced at Josiah and asked, “Did you ask someone to go take care of Nia at the mansion?”

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Josiah replied, “No. other than Lily, I didn’t ask anyone to go to the mansion.”

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He trusted Lily so he asked Lily to go take care of Nia before he left the mansion.

“Then call Lily now and asked her what’s going on,” Meredith urged.

After that, she spoke to Nia again, “Nia, did you let strangers into the house? Didn’t we tell you not to let any strangers enter the house?”

“Don’t worry, Mommy. This boy doesn’t look like a bad person. And I quite like him too,” Nia answered.

Meredith felt speechless with Nia’s answer, she paused for a while before saying, “Fine. Look after yourself. I’ll be right back.” When Meredith hung up the phone, Josiah also just finished talking to Lily. His face did not look fine, she asked with worried, “Who is that boy? What happened?”

“I don’t know either. But Lily told me my mother came looking for me at the mansion,” Josiah replied.

Meredith did not know what to say. Josiah started the car and said, “It’s fine. If you don’t want to see her, you can go stay at a cafe nearby the mansion. I will see her off.”

As Josiah said, Meredith did not want to see his mother but Nia was still in the mansion. She did not know what kind of person Josiah's mother is. whether she would like Nia or not. Or if she would do anything that would hurt Nia.

Thus, after much consideration, she said, "I'll go back with you."

"I thought you didn't want to meet with her," Josiah said.

"She's already here in my mansion. It's inappropriate for me to avoid her deliberately," Meredith explained.

"It's alright, I can handle it," Josiah said.

"And aren't you curious who the guy Nia mentioned is?" Meredith asked.

"What's there to curious about?" Josiah guessed, "Maybe it's a servant? Or a personal doctor?"

"No matter what, we'll know when we get back," Meredith said.

"Alright." Josiah gave in since Meredith insisted on her decision.

The car arrived at Leighton's Mansion.

This was the first time Meredith would meet Josiah's mother. Her heart was racing rapidly to show how nervous she was since Mrs. Shelby was Nia's grandmother. It would be great if Mrs. Shelby was a kind person like Old Madam Shelby. However, if...

She was not worried about how Mrs. Shelby would treat her. The thing that she worried about was Mrs. Shelby hurting Nia because Mrs. Shelby did not like Nia.

Josiah walked to Meredith's side and held her hand, she stared at him and said, "We are divorced. It's not appropriate."

When Josiah was about to say something, there was a crisp and attractive voice coming from the mansion, "Josiah is back."

They both looked in the direction of the voice. There was a fine- looking lady standing in front of the door.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1134

That beautiful face. That sweet smile. Even the gloomy weather could not shadow her charm, she was Ivy, the most popular socialite of Jehovah City.

Although Meredith was not close with her, she had known about her since long ago. However, she was still too young back then and looked up to Ivy like she was her favorite goddess.

Josiah and Ivy had been closed together since they were kids. They had nearly grown up together since their childhood.

Josiah smiled and greeted her, "Ivy, when did you come back?"

"I came back together with your mother." Ivy smiled back at him.

"Oh, I see. where's my mother?" Josiah asked.

"She is with our son," Ivy answered.

"What son?" Josiah did not understand.

Ivy smiled. "My son. He is also your son."

Josiah and Meredith were astonished and they looked at each other. Their mind blew up when they heard Ivy's son was also Josiah's son too. It was a piece of hard information for them to digest.

Finally, Josiah was the first to react. He looked at her and asked, " Stop kidding around. I don't like it."

"Josiah, do you think I'm that kind of person who makes fun of this?" On the other hand, Ivy was calm and said nicely, she smiled and soothed him, "I know you can't accept this abruptly. But it's okay. I believe once you see our son, you'll accept it."

Then she waved at them, "Come on in."

The serious look on Ivy's face actually scare Josiah and he did not dare to move at all. It had not been easy for him to reach this stage with Meredith. He did not want anything else to come in between them anymore and what Ivy said was so terrifying to him.

Meredith looked to the side and asked calmly, "Why aren't you going in?"

"I..." Josiah gazed at Meredith and wanted to answer but Ivy cut him off.

"Josiah, is this your ex-wife? Meredith? She is so pretty."

'Is this a compliment?' Meredith looked at Ivy's gentle smile. At that moment, she could not tell if Ivy was being nice or just fake. Thus, she replied politely, "Thankyou for the compliment. You are very pretty too."

Ivy smiled at Meredith again and that was all.

"Josiah, come on in," she waved her hand at Josiah again.

Josiah's mind was a mess. He said to Icy, "Go on in first. I have something I want to talk to Edith."

Icy looked at both of them and said, "Alright. It's cold outside. Hurry up finish talking and come inside."

Once Ivy was out of their sight, Josiah quickly grabbed Meredith's shoulder and looked at her with panicked eyes. "Edith, no matter what they are about to say later, please don't believe them. Don't let them make you second guess me. Please let me explain, okay?"

Meredith looked at the fear in his eyes, she thought, 'If he did not do anything wrong, then why does he has to feel so worried?'

"I'll try," Meredith answered.

"Edith..."

"Josiah, whatever you say now is meaningless and useless. Let's go in and see your son."

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Chapter 1135

That sentence was like a bomb waiting to be detonated in Josiah's heart. It made him panic even more. However, standing at the door and avoiding it was not a solution, when Meredith entered the mansion, Josiah quickly followed closely.

In the house, Mrs. Shelby was sitting on the sofa together with Icy and a little boy. The boy was almost the same age as Nia. He was lowering his head and said nothing. They could not see the boy's actual face yet.

When Meredith saw the boy, she was shocked. It was the same boy she saw on the plane! she could not help and walk up to him. Then she squatted down to look at him, "It's you. I saw you on the plane yesterday."

Ivy pulled the boy into her arms and talked to Meredith, "Miss Meredith, his name is Cooper. My son and Josiah's son."

At that moment, Meredith's heart ached. Her breathing became heavy as she had problems with her breathing. No wonder, she thought this boy looked like Nia when she first saw him. He was Josiah's son, Nia's half-brother!

She looked at him with a complicated feeling and asked, "So your name is Cooper, when I ask you on the plane, you did not tell me."

For some reason, she did not hate him even when she knew this little boy was Josiah's illegitimate child, a child from her rival in love. Her heart was trying to make her embrace the little boy into her arms and cuddle him.

The little boy heard her voice. He lifted his head to gaze into Meredith's eyes. When the boy lifted his head, Josiah finally could see the little boy's face while standing beside the door. The little boy was so alike to Nia that there was no need for him to do a paternity test!

He did not suspect the boy was not his though. He yelled at his mother and Ivy with storming fury, "what's going on? How does this child come about?"

"Josiah, you'll scare Cooper," Ivy said anxiously.

Mrs. Shelby finally talked with an indifferent tone, "Josiah. Is this the first thing you should say to me?"

Josiah did not care if it had been several years since he last saw his mother or if that was the first thing he said to her. He needed to know why this child existed! He did not need a child like him now!

Meredith finally looked over to see Mrs. Shelby when she heard her talking. In the past, her parents had brought her to greet Josiah's family during a banquet or maybe saw her from the television. But this was the first time Meredith saw the actual person face-to-face. Thus, she took a good look at Mrs. Shelby.

Like every lady from a wealthy family she saw in the drama, Mrs. Shelby wore expensive clothing she had taken care of her skin very well and had exquisite facial features. Her body was diffusing with nobility and gracious aura. Josiah would have to thank her mother for passing such a good-looking genetic to him.

“Mrs. Shelby, take all the time you need. I’ll bring the kid upstairs so you all could have the space,” Meredith said politely.

without any delay, Ivy rejected it, “You can’t bring Cooper upstairs. I

Meredith did not understand.

Ivy quickly explained, “Cooper is diagnosed with autism. He’s afraid of strangers so I can’t let him leave me.”

“But he wants to play with me.” Suddenly, a young voice came from the stairs.

Everyone looked and Nia was there. She smiled at everyone and waved her hand at the little boy. “Hi, do you want to play with me?”

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The little boy got up from the sofa and walked to Nia. Meredith hurried and followed him. “I’ll take care of them.”

Josiah knew Meredith wanted to run away. He strode and pulled her back. He looked at her. “Edith, you don’t have to avoid US. Let’s face the problem together and solve it together too.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1136

Chapter 1136

Faced it together so we could solve it together...

Meredith looked at Mrs. Shelby and Ivy. she asked, “Do you think it’s really appropriate for me to stay here to face the problem and solve it together with you?”

“Yes,” Josiah answered.

“But I don’t think so.” Meredith smiled at him. “Josiah, don’t let your mother wait for too long.”

After that, she headed upstairs, when she was in the room, she saw Nia playing with building blocks together with Cooper in her room.

Nia asked Cooper, “Do you know how to build this? It’s very difficult.”

Nia had been building it for a long time but she kept failing and she did not want any help from her Daddy. At first, she thought, the little boy would ignore her or shake his head to tell her that he did not know how to build it. However, the boy nodded lightly.

Nia was thrilled, "You know how to build it? Really?"

The little boy did not answer that question and started building without any trouble. Those steps which Nia got stuck on were not a problem to him at all.

Nia looked astonished, "Wow, you are so good. Have you built this before?"

The little boy shook his head to answer the question. Nia admired the little boy even more. Meredith stood beside the door quietly for a long time. Then she went to the common room to get two glasses of juice. She gave one to Nia and the other to Cooper.

"Have a glass of juice, Cooper," Meredith said softly.

She did not dare to raise her voice, knowing that it might scare this quiet little boy. Cooper looked at her while holding the block in his hand. His big teary eyes were just cute like Nia's. At this point, Meredith realized Nia got her Daddy's eyes and so did this little boy.

Her heart felt slightly envied when she looked at him. She wondered if Josiah would still love Nia the same now that he has this son and what was the story between Josiah and Ivy. However, she did not dare to think more.

When Nia saw Cooper did not take the glass of juice, she said, "My Mommy made this. It's very nice. Try it."

Cooper looked at the glass of juice and Meredith. Then he stretched out his hand to accept the juice and tried it.

"How is it? Is it good?" Nia asked with a smile.

Cooper nodded lightly and drank it again. Meredith was quite relieved to see Cooper slowly accepting it when he rejected it from the beginning.

Ivy saw the scene too. A complicated look flashed over her eyes. She walked right into the room and said, "Cooper, we need to go now. Say goodbye to Nia."

"What? So fast?" Nia grabbed the corner of Cooper's clothes to stop him from leaving. "But we haven't finished building the blocks and the juice yet. Can you stay?"

Cooper looked at Nia and then Meredith. Although he did not say anything, his expression showed he was reluctant to leave too. They could tell he wanted to stay with Nia to play with the building blocks and drink juice.

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Chapter 1137

Ivy smiled faintly. "Nia, there's plenty of time in the future to play with Cooper. Is it alright to let Cooper go home now?"

Meredith asked, "Miss Landers, have all of you finished talking?"

"We have." Ivy looked at Meredith with the same sweet smile on her face. "Meredith, Josiah and I had a past but it happened before both of you are married, SO...I don't blame you. So I hope you don't blame me too, okay?"

Why should a woman look for another woman's trouble? Thus, Meredith would not blame her. She would only blame Josiah for being an overly affectionate man and leaving his shit all over the place.

She smiled politely back. "Don't worry. I won't blame you."

"That's good." Ivy nodded and grabbed Cooper over from Nia's side. "Come on, Cooper. We need to go."

Cooper looked at Nia, he was reluctant to leave.

Nia waved her hand. "Goodbye, Cooper."

When Ivy brought Cooper downstairs, Meredith did not follow and sent them out of the mansion, she stood in the common room and watch them leave. It was until the car made a turn and disappeared from her sight that she finally looked away.

Followingly, she heard someone rushing up the stairs. Undoubtedly, it could only be Josiah. Meredith turned around and saw Josiah entering the common room.

The first thing he did was hold Meredith's hands tightly together. "Edith, you need to listen to me. I'll explain everything about Ivy to you."

Meredith never had the intention to not listen to Josiah's explanation. However, she doubted Josiah could explain while being in such a nervous moment.

At the same time, Nia came running in. "Daddy, Mommy, I got a question for you." Nia was anxious like Josiah. "Why did that aunty say Cooper is Daddy's son and my brother?"

She looked at her Daddy and then her Mommy. "I like that boy but I don't want him to be my brother."

She did not want her Daddy to have a child with another aunty because she knew that would stop her Daddy and Mommy from being together.

Meredith looked at Nia then she said to Josiah, "I think you should explain it to Nia first."

Truthfully speaking, she had the same thought as Nia. She liked the little good-looking boy but was hoping that he was not Josiah's illegitimate child.

"Edith..."

"And take the time to organize your thought before you come explaining it to me." After that, she turned around and left.

Josiah wanted to chase after her but Nia stopped him.

"Daddy..." Nia looked at Josiah with hopeful eyes and was waiting for his answer.

Josiah sighed helplessly and extended his hand to touch Nia's head. Meredith went back to her room and sat on the chair while she looked out the window with her thoughts spacing out. This was the bedroom she stayed in ever since she was a kid. It had the best sunlight and view. Her mother insisted she stayed in this room when her mother was still in charge of the house.

Later, Ysabelle moved in and took over her bedroom for many years. When Ysabelle was finally out of the picture, Meredith moved back into her own room, she thought this would be a new start in her life. That nothing else would happen again. Who knew that Ivy and Cooper would suddenly pop out of nowhere?

Ivy was Josiah's childhood friend. Cooper had the same face as Nia. These were all the things Josiah could not deny. Moreover, Josiah knew Ivy right before Meredith married him.

Thus, when Josiah entered the room, she did not blame him or get worked out. she said peacefully, "Miss Landers is right, when she knew you and was pregnant with Cooper, I wasn't married to you yet. So don't worry. I won't blame her and you."

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Chapter 1138

Josiah was stunned. He did not expect that from Meredith.

“Edith, you are not blaming me?”

“No.”

“But are you going to distance yourself from me and hate me because of Ivy and Cooper?” Josiah asked.

This time, Meredith did not answer. Josiah started to get tense again because of Meredith’s silence when he was first relieved knowing Meredith would not blame him.

“Edith, why are you always like this? I know you care a lot about it but you always insisted you don’t care,” Josiah said.

” I think you have a misunderstanding. How could I not care that my husband had an illegitimate child with another woman? I do care but I don’t blame either of you.”

It was a contradicting statement and also a terrifying one. what she meant was she did not blame him but neither would she return back to him anymore.

Josiah inhaled deeply to suppress the anxiousness in his heart. He said slowly, “Edith. I did grow up together with Ivy. But I never had that kind of feelings for her. In fact, in my mind, she was never a cunning person. She was talented and independent since she was a kid. And she had never portrayed that kind of feelings to me. On the contrary, she treated Liam even better than how she treated me. Every time she had something good, she would first think of him instead of me.”

Meredith said, “Haven’t you heard people say? The easier way to win your crush’s heart is to get close to the crush’s best buddy. I also used the same tactics and got close to Liam because of you too. It

Josiah looked at Meredith’s calm face and smiled bitterly, “But I did not appreciate it back then. Or else, nothing would happen between Ivy and me.”

Then Meredith remembered the boy. she asked sadly, “His age is about the same as Nia. When was he born?”

“I didn’t notice which month it is but...” Josiah hesitated to tell the truth because he was afraid it would hurt Meredith’s feelings.

Only when he noticed that there were no sudden changes in Meredith’s expression, did he continue talking, “Ivy came back on the day we got married. On that night, Liam, Ivy, and I went to have a drink at the bar. Ivy kept making me drink. So we all ended up drunk. When I woke up, Ivy was in my room...”

He shook his head, "I think it's outrageous and unbelievable too. It was just that one time and that's the night we had Cooper."

"So it was on the night we got married." This time, Meredith's expression changed. She looked bitter, "I was all alone on the night I got married. And my husband went to have a kid with another woman. So this was the time my disaster started...right after I got married to you."

"Edith, at that time..."

"Josiah, I don't want to listen anymore," Meredith stopped him from explaining further.

It had already happened and Cooper was not a baby anymore. No matter how perfect Josiah's explanation was, it would not change a thing.

Meredith tried to calm herself down before she asked, "So what're you going to do?"

"I will admit Cooper is my son and raise him. But I won't marry Ivy. " He grabbed Meredith's hands. "Edith, I just want to make you my wife again. Give Nia a complete family. This has always been my mission."

"Give Nia a complete family. Then what about Miss Landers and Cooper? What about your mother?" Meredith said, "Obviously, your mother wants you to marry Ivy. Are you really going to turn against your mother because of Nia?"

"My mother has never cared about me for many years. Now she wants me to marry a person that I don't like. Do you think it's that hard to turn against her in this situation?"

Suddenly, Meredith thought of a question. "Since Ivy liked you so much and dreaded marrying you, why hasn't she come to look for you when she was pregnant or after she gave birth? Why did it take her so many years to come to look for you?"

"I asked her the same questions too. she said she only wanted to raise the kid alone and not disturb my life. But Cooper started to get ill when he was born. He had always been petite and thin, when his body finally got better, he was diagnosed with autism."

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Chapter 1139

At this point, Josiah paused a little before going on.

“Ivy said she decided to come to look for me because of Cooper’s sickness. Because the doctor said Cooper’s autism was not severe and it can be treated.”

“And the treatment for this illness calls for a complete family, isn’t it?” Meredith said lightly.

Josiah looked into her eyes. “You are a doctor. You know more than I do.”

“Most of the kids who suffered mental illness because of their imperfect family. Do you think every kid is happy and will think positively like Nia?” Meredith could not help and think of Cooper again. Her heart felt pity for him.

“But you can’t possibly ask me to marry Ivy because of Cooper, can you?” Josiah asked.

“That’s your business.” Meredith said, “If you are ruthless enough to not care about Cooper, then you don’t have to marry her.”

“Marrying Ivy is not the only way to treat Cooper. I will look for the best doctor to treat him. But... Edith, like I said. I only want to marry you and no one else.” Josiah gazed upon Meredith’s eyes passionately.

Meredith saw the look in his eyes and thought how nice it would be if this was how Josiah was when they first got married. She would be the happiest woman in this world.

Alas, it was all too late. It was more than just Charlie in between them, now there were Ivy and Cooper too. Sadly, even Meredith thought Josiah had the responsibility to save Cooper. The little boy she held dearly close in her heart.

What was wrong with her? Was she really that kind that she could disregard and ignore Nia’s feelings now?

Naturally, Josiah felt that too. He felt sad and disappointed. He grasped Meredith’s hand tightly. “Edith, if this happens to other women, they would be screaming and crying. Why are you so calm? Do you really not care who I marry?”

Meredith was speechless.

“Edith, do you really have no more feelings for me?”

Meredith looked at Josiah for a long but she did not answer his question.

This question was the same when everyone asked her if she loved Charlie or not. Everyone thought she married Charlie because of kindness. Only she felt it was out of

love. Even when Charlie had passed away, no one trusted her when she said she loved him.

Now Meredith could not blatantly answer Josiah's question anymore when he asked if she still has feelings for him. Because she herself could not tell if she decided to remarry him out of love or because of Nia.

"Josiah, do you think there's any meaning in asking this now?" Meredith asked peacefully.

"Of course, there is," Josiah said, "if you have feelings for me, then I will have more motivation to fight for our future. If you don't..."

He paused and sighed before continuing to talk, "If you don't, I will also try my best to marry you."

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Chapter 1140

"So you are not going to care about Cooper anymore?" Meredith asked.

"I told you, I will find the best doctor for him," Josiah explained.

"He has mental problems," Meredith said.

"I believe he will get better." Josiah gazed at Meredith with passion. "Edith, I told you, I will never let you down anymore. This time too."

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Meredith did not know if she could still trust him. After thinking for a while, she asked another question, "What did you tell Nia?"

"I told her, Cooper was born before we got married," Josiah answered.

"Nia must be very sad," Meredith commented.

"Yes, she is a little sad. But I told her seriously, with or without Cooper, I will still love her the same as always," Josiah said.

“Although she looks happy and cheerful all the time, she is actually a sensitive kid,” Meredith said.

“I know.” Josiah felt apologetical, “It’s all my fault. I hurt both of you.”

Meredith thought for a while and said, “Josiah, you should go back now.”

“I don’t want to go back.” he said with instinct. “My mansion is being taken over by my mother and Ivy. I don’t have a place to go back to.”

“You have to face them no matter what. Running away is not the way to solve the problem.” Meredith said, “If you don’t want to see them, you can go back to the old house, apartment, or hotel. Just not here. Alright?”

“Edith, do you really want me to leave?”

“Josiah. Think about what happened. Even if I can accept it, it’s still hard for Nia. Can you at least give US some time to digest it?” Meredith asked.

Josiah did not know how to respond. Finally, he gave in. “Alright, I’ll give both of you some time to digest it. But please don’t kick me out of the house.” Josiah said humbly, “Edith, could please comfort Nia for me? I don’t want her to be sad.”

“Don’t worry. I will.”

Nia was her baby girl and her only family, she did not need Josiah to tell her to do that. After Josiah left, Meredith went to Nia’s bedroom. As expected, Nia was angry. She kept punching on the new doll Josiah bought for her while mumbling to herself, “Daddy is a big fat liar. He is a bad guy. I don’t believe anything he said anymore. No, I don’t want to talk to him, I don’t want him taking me to school, I don’t want to go shopping and have dessert with him, and I don’t want to eat the food he cooks! Hmph!”

Meredith’s heart ached when she saw Nia’s teary and swollen red eyes.

“Nia...” She walked in and pulled Nia up from the floor, and looked at her. “Why? You don’t like Cooper anymore?”

Nia looked back at Meredith and nodded. “I like but I don’t want him to be my real brother. Why can’t he be like Caden and be my fake brother?”

As she thought, Nia had the same thinking as she did. She liked Cooper too but deep down, she did not want him to be Josiah’s son ... Despite being in a sad moment, she still had to comfort Nia by rubbing her head.

“Actually, it’s nice that Copper has the same father as you. Then you will have a real brother. I remember you used to be jealous that Teresa had a brother to protect her.”

“Yes, I want a real brother but I only want a brother that you and Daddy have. Not from Daddy and another aunty,” Nia said.

“Isn’t it all the same? As long as the brother like you and is willing to protect you,” Meredith tried to persuade Nia.

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Chapter 1141

"It's not the same." Suddenly, Nia became very anxious. "Mommy. Daddy will marry that aunty as his wife. Then Daddy can't be together with Mommy and we can't stay together as a family every day."

Her eyes started rolling down her face. "Mommy. It was just yesterday, Daddy said he wants to marry you again. Then all three of us will live together forever. Daddy is a liar!"

"Nia, it's not like that..." Meredith pulled Nia into her arms and touched Nia's head. "Daddy did not lie to Nia and he won't lie to you. Before this, he also didn't know he has a son."

Meredith had been determined to protect Josiah's good father image in Nia's mind over the years.

"So now he knows he has a son. Does that mean he doesn't have to keep his promise anymore?" Nia asked while she left Meredith's arms and stared at her.

Meredith was startled by that question, she wiped away the tears on Nia's face while feeling sad. "Do you really want three of US living together so badly?"

Nia nodded her head vehemently. "Yes. Like Daddy, I have been looking forward for Mommy to return and reunite with US. I don't want to lose you or Daddy anymore."

Sadness crept into Meredith's heart, she embraced Nia in her arms once again. Then she nodded. "Don't worry, Mommy won't let you down."

"Really?" Nia wiped off the tears with the back of her hand. She asked anxiously, "Mommy, so you are going to be Daddy's wife again? And Nia doesn't need to leave you or Daddy anymore?"

"Yes, Daddy and I will do our best to make it happen."

"That's great!" Nia cheered, "I believe the both of you."

After a while, Meredith finally saw a smile on Nia's face but her heart was getting more and more unsettled. Ivy was determined to get her hands on Josiah this time, with the support Ivy had from Cooper and Mrs. Shelby, Meredith was not confident enough to

keep Josiah by her side and fulfill Nia's dream. However, she could not bear to tell Nia the truth once she saw how thrilled Nia was.

After Nia submerged herself in the happiness moment, she suddenly remembered something, and the smile on her disappeared, she asked Meredith, "But if we could be a whole family again, what about Cooper? Will he be sad like me?"

Meredith was lost in words. Both of them remained silent when they thought of that poor kid. Meredith did not know what to do either.

"It'll be nice if Cooper is Mommy's son," Nia sighed, "too bad he is not!"

Meredith forced a smile on her face, "Nia, don't be like me. You don't have to be so kind."

"Why?"

"Because it's too tiring and you will lose a lot of happiness."

"Really?" Nia still did not understand. "Why?"

Meredith thought for a while and explained, "For example, if you pity Cooper and decide to give him Daddy, then you can't live together with Daddy and Mommy anymore. Are you willing to do that?"

Meredith felt a sense of melancholy when she looked at Nia's stubborn little look. Her daughter had taken after her kindness. Sometimes, she wished to be more selfish and ruthless. Then she would not have to consider Cooper. It would not concern her if Cooper would be sad without companionship and love from his Daddy and if his autism could be treated.

Most importantly, she knew Nia was thinking the same thing in her mind.

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Chapter 1142

Nia shook her head solemnly, "I don't want to." "If you don't want to, then don't feel so bad. Cooper will have a good life with the love of his Mommy and Grandma."

"Yes?"

“Well, besides, your Daddy won’t treat him badly, he will love him. It

“Okay, Mommy, I know.” Nia nodded.

Meredith nodded and praised, “Okay, let’s wash up your tears and have a good rest.”

“Oh.” Nia picked up the doll she had just beaten up, put it back on the bed, stared at him seriously and said, “Cooper, although I like you very much, I still don’t want to give you Daddy, so please don’t blame me.”

Early the next morning, Meredith heard Miss Linda tell her that Grandma Shelby was here.

She was helping Nia with her braids, she was stunned when she heard this, and asked, “who did Grandma Shelby come with?”

“She came with a servant.” Miss Linda said, “Grandma Shelby said to come and see Nia.”

Grandma Shelby came to see Nia? Meredith felt a little strange.

Grandma Shelby came here yesterday, and she also met Nia.

She thought for a while and said, “Go down and say hello, I’ll take Nia down immediately.”

After Miss Linda left, Meredith said to Nia seriously, “Nia, Grandma Shelby is your father’s biological mother and your biological grandmother, so you have to respect her, understand?”

“Yeah.” Nia nodded, “But I don’t like this grandma very much. I prefer my great grandma.”

How kind and loving she was.

Grandma Shelby was not only not kind, she always kept people at arms length and seemed to have her wall constantly up.

It was not just Nia, even Meredith preferred old Madam Shelby.

“Well whatever it is, she is your grandmother, and she came to see Nia on a special trip today, so Nia must be polite when she goes down.”

“Oh, okay.” Nia nodded obediently.

Meredith helped Nia comb her hair and took her downstairs.

Grandma Shelby was the same as yesterday, exuding a noble and elegant air all over her body, and her well-maintained face was a little softer than yesterday.

“Hello, Grandma Shelby.” Meredith greeted.

Nia also called out, “Grandma.”

After calling, she looked at the door, the kid still missed Cooper a little.

Grandma Shelby smiled at the mother and daughter, and then she waved to Nia. “Nia, come over here.”

Nia looked up at Mommy, and only walked towards Grandma Shelby after getting Mommy’s nod.

Grandma Shelby grabbed Nia and smiled. “Yesterday, because Grandma had a few arguments with Daddy, she didn’t take a good look at Nia and accompany Nia. I felt ashamed no matter what I thought about it at night, so I came over this morning.”

After speaking, she raised her face to look at Meredith. “Meredith, I couldn’t talk to you yesterday.”

Meredith politely said, “It’s okay, Grandma Shelby has returned to the country, we can meet at any time.”

“Meredith is right.” Grandma Shelby nodded gently.

Immediately, she took out two bags from her arm. “Come on, this is the gift I prepared for you and Nia. I don’t know if it suits the two of you.”

Meredith was slightly surprised.

Grandma Shelby actually prepared a gift for her and Nia?

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Chapter 1143

Grandma Shelby prepared a limited edition doll for Nia and a million-dollar bag for Meredith. Although the gift probably meant nothing to Grandma Shelby from a monetary standpoint, it was very valuable.

“Thank you grandma.” Nia said politely.

Meredith looked at the gift and did not dare to accept it, and said, “Grandma Shelby, I should have prepared a gift for you. I haven’t even got you anything yet, so how can I accept your gift?”

“It’s okay, you didn’t know about my return, it’s normal.” Grandma Shelby nodded and said, “Don’t worry about it.”

Meredith thought that Grandma Shelby was not short of money and that this gift was really nothing to her, so she boldly accepted it.

“Thankyou, Grandma Shelby.”

Grandma Shelby held Nia’s little hand, looked at her and smiled. “Last night, I heard Josiah talk a lot about Nia. He said that Nia is sensible and well-behaved. It’s true when I see her today.”

She took another look at Nia’s face. “Nia and Cooper look good together.”

Nia said sensible and authentic, “Thank you Grandma, Grandma is also very good-looking.”

“Oh, this girl is also very sweet.” Grandma Shelby smiled even more comfortably, “It would be great if Cooper could speak as well as you, but it’s a pity...”

She shook her head and did not continue.

Nia said immediately, “Don’t worry, Grandma, Cooper will get better slowly.”

“Well, I believe he will get better slowly.”

After Grandma Shelby finished speaking, she suddenly asked, “Nia, do you want to live with Cooper every day?”

“...” Nia was stopped by her question.

Of course she wanted to, but Cooper’s Mommy was Ivy. If Daddy was to marry Ivy, she would definitely not want it.

If Daddy and Mommy remarry, will Ivy let Cooper live with her?

She could not answer this question.

“What’s the matter? Nia doesn’t like Cooper?” Grandma Shelby asked, “Yesterday I saw that you two had a good time. Except for the friend next door, it’s the first time for Cooper to play with someone of his age.”

“I like it, but I don’t want Daddy and Mommy to be separated.”

“Nia, Cooper is sick, he needs the company of Daddy and Mommy more than Nia.” Grandma Shelby said, “But Nia shouldn’t worry, after Daddy and Ivy get married, grandma and Ivy will love Nia very much.”

“...” Meredith finally understood the purpose of Grandma Shelby’s visit.

She did not want to see Nia at all, but to tell them her plans.

Grandma Shelby not only planned to marry Josiah and Ivy, but also planned to bring Nia back to Shelby’s family house to accompany Cooper.

To put it in uglier and more direct terms, she wanted to leverage Nia’s company to cure Cooper’s autism.

Without waiting for Nia to speak, Meredith said to her, “Nia, go upstairs and play with the little doll that Grandma gave you.

Mommy and Grandma has something to talk about.”

Nia nodded obediently and went upstairs with the doll in her arms.

Meredith smiled and said, “Grandma Shelby, Nia has been in a coma for more than half a year since she was ill until she was four years old. She is also very sensitive and fragile, and needs the love of her Daddy and Mommy very much. ”

Although she was smiling, her tone was extremely firm.

For Nia, she must be firm.

“Grandma Shelby, our family of three managed to break through hardships to come together, and I came back this time to give Nia a complete family.”

Grandma Shelby obviously did not expect her to speak so directly. Her expression shifted.

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She smiled at her and said, "Really? But you and Josiah are divorced. Josiah and Ivy grew up together, and they still have Cooper. Don't you think they should be together more?"

"I don't think so." Meredith said, "Every child is innocent, whether it's Cooper or Nia, it's adults who make mistakes."

"If you didn't insist on marrying Josiah, where would Cooper and Nia come from?"

In those days, the marriage between the Leighton family and the Shelby family was instigated by Old Madam Shelby. Grandma Shelby did not agree at all, but given her role, she had no right to interfere with the Shelby family.

That was why she sent Ivy back to the country to do damage, and had the child Cooper.

Meredith did not know this, and she did not want to quarrel with an elder here.

She said, "Grandma Shelby, I think I still have to ask Josiah's opinion on this matter. As long as he agrees to marry Ivy, I won't have any opinion."

"Hasn't Josiah been brainwashed by you?"

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Looking at her indifferent eyes, Meredith asked inexplicably, "Grandma Shelby, why do you say that? You should know what kind of temper Josiah has. As long as it's something he doesn't want to do, no one can force him."

"Really?" Grandma Shelby raised her eyebrows unhurriedly. "Josiah didn't want to marry you back then. God knows what method you used to force him to marry you."

"..." Meredith was silenced by her.

Grandma Shelby took a deep breath and softened her tone, "Meredith, for Nia, we don't need to go at each other here. I believe Josiah should have told you the reason for my return to the country yesterday. I hope you can fulfill their destiny to be a family of three.

"Of course, if you and Josiah hadn't divorced, I wouldn't have made such a request, but now that you're divorced, you shouldn't have any more entanglements, okay?"

Grandma Shelby's tone softened again, "Meredith, I beg you?"

Meredith was speechless.

She was not afraid of the other party being tough, because she can fight back.

But the other party, and what more an elder suddenly treated her softly, she really did not know what to say for a while.

After a long while, she quietly spit out a sentence, "Grandma Shelby, I just said that Nia also needs Daddy, Mommy, and a complete home. For Nia, I can't easily agree with you.

"Of course, as I said previously. It doesn't matter what you tell me about this kind of thing. It only matters on what Josiah tells me."

"..." Grandma Shelby tried her best to maintain a good temper. "Meredith, if you really love Josiah, what have you been doing this year?"

Meredith felt a little guilty when she asked her.

Grandma Shelby was right. Josiah chased her for so long, and pined after her for so long, but she still could not get rid of Charlie's shadow.

If it was not for the sudden appearance of Ivy, she might not have decided to remarry Josiah.

It was true when they say you would only know what you had when it was gone.

"Charlie just left, I couldn't remarry Josiah immediately, I needed time." She said.

Grandma Shelby realized she could not be soft, so she had to be hard on her.

"Meredith, what if I order you to stay away from Josiah?"

"Grandma Shelby, forgive me for not being able to obey."

"You..." Grandma Shelby became angry.

Meredith stared at her and asked, "Grandma Shelby, I really want to know if you treat Nia as your granddaughter? Do you care about her?"

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Chapter 1145

"Of course, as long as it's our Shelby family's child, I would like them." Grandma Shelby said, "I believe that when Josiah and Ivy get married, Ivy will treat Nia as her own daughter."

“Grandma Shelby, the first time I saw Cooper, I liked him very much, and I also feel that I can treat him as my own son. Will Ivy be willing to hand over Cooper to me and Josiah to raise him together?”

“Of course not.”

“Why?”

“Because Cooper is ill, the doctor said that he must be accompanied by her father and mother to get better.”

Meredith said, “Josiah said that he will find the best doctor for Cooper to treat his illness. Please rest assured, Grandma Shelby.”

Grandma Shelby said, “Cooper has been ill for so many years, we have seen so many doctors. What other doctor have we not met? If there was, why would we return to the country?”

Meredith looked at the angry Grandma Shelby, but gradually calmed down.

“Grandma Shelby, let’s call it a truce, and not hurt each other’s feelings here.” She smiled bitterly and said, “I repeat, as long as Josiah agrees to marry Ivy, I will never stop him.”

“It seems that you are very confident in him.” Grandma Shelby sneered.

Meredith nodded. “Unless he has lied to me for the past few years.” To be honest, she did not have a lot of self-confidence.

After all, Ivy and Josiah were childhood sweethearts, and they seemed to match each other so well. Given Cooper’s illness, if she were Josiah, she might have come to a compromise...

After all, she, who once hated Josiah, decided to stay by his side for Nia.

Suddenly there was a car noise at the door.

Meredith could hear that it was Josiah’s car, so she said to Grandma Shelby, “He is back, you should ask him for his opinion.”

If she actually wanted to discuss it with Josiah directly, Mrs. Shelby would not have come here today.

She looked at Josiah who got out of the car outside the door and walked quickly into the house, recalling the scene of the mother and son arguing last night...

As soon as Josiah saw Grandma Shelby, his expression sank and said, "Mrs. Shelby, I think I made it clear to you and Ivy last night. What are you doing here in the early morning?"

He came directly to Meredith's side, held her small hand and said to Grandma Shelby in a serious tone, "Since Mrs. Shelby is here, I'll say it again in front of you and Meredith. Cooper's illness is my fault. There will be responsibility taken on my part, but I will not marry Ivy, this is a situation that no one can change, and Grandma Shelby doesn't have to bother Meredith again."

Although Mrs. Shelby had heard such cruel words last night, her heart was hurt.

She was proud of everything about him, but he spoke coldly, and no mother could accept that.

Even Meredith said to Josiah in disbelief, "Don't get me wrong, Josiah, Mrs. Shelby came to see Nia. Look, she brought US gifts."

She showed him the bag on the side.

Josiah just glanced at it lightly. "For Mrs. Shelby, this kind of bag is no more valuable than a piece of candy at a roadside stand."

The meaning was obvious, Mrs. Shelby just gave her a bag.

Mrs. Shelby was speechless.

Meredith said, "Anyway, Grandma Shelby has made up her mind."

"Meredith, how many of these bags do you want? I can't buy them for you? How could you be bought like this by her

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Chapter 1146

Meredith said angrily, "Josiah, I can buy this kind of bag myself, can you not speak so badly?"

“Sorry Meredith, I’m just worried that you were bought off by Grandma Shelby and don’t want to remarry me.”

It turned out that he was so aggressive because of this.

Meredith looked at him and could not help but feel a little moved.

No wonder Mrs. Shelby came to her today. It turned out that she encountered a hard nail in Josiah’s place.

Josiah looked at her and then smiled, “It seems that Mrs. Shelby has said a lot of ugly words just now, Meredith, you won’t be changing your mind I’m sure?”

Meredith glanced at Mrs. Shelby and said calmly, “No, Mrs. Shelby didn’t say anything bad either.”

She acted so sensible, well under Mrs. Shelby’s watchful gaze, she deliberately pretended to be sensible.

It’s no wonder that Josiah and Charlie both love her so much. Her sensibility was just really confusing at times.

Mrs. Shelby took a deep breath and said to Josiah as elegantly as possible, “Josiah, is it really appropriate for you to speak to me with this attitude? I have traveled thousands of miles back to the country and I insisted you to marry Ivy regardless of your disgust. Is it for myself? Or for poor Cooper?”

“I don’t have to worry about food or clothes now, and I don’t expect you to teach me to respect me and call me ‘Mom’. I just want Cooper’s illness to get better. Is this too much?”

Saying that, Mrs. Shelby’s eyes turned red.

Seeing her like this, Josiah’s demeanor was less tense.

“You began to abandon me when I was in my teens. You ignored me for so many years and finally returned, and now you force me to marry a woman I don’t love. You keep saying that it was for Cooper, but you never thought about me. Is this fair? Am I meant to swallow my feelings?”

“Josiah, do you think I wanted to abandon you back then? If it wasn’t for the Shelby family stopping me, I would have left with you long ago.”

“Why did you have to leave?” Josiah stared at her and asked.

Mrs. Shelby looked at him and hesitated for a while before saying, " Josiah, I don't want to destroy your father's image."

"What image does my father have in my heart?" Josiah sneered, " He just abandoned me a month or two later than my biological mother."

"Do you hate him?"

"Of course, I not only hate him, but also you." Josiah smiled sadly. "I haven't even had the chance to settle the score between you and I for what you have done to me, and now you want to stir up new strife between US and cause me to hate you even further."

"Hate."

"To try to break up our family of three, aren't you trying to make me hate you?" Josiah grabbed Meredith's little hand and announced to Mrs. Shelby, "Mrs. Shelby will tell you the truth, I worked so hard to get Meredith back. If you force her away again, I will never see you again in my life."

Mrs. Shelby was so hurt that she was speechless.

After a long while, she said, "Josiah, you and Ivy grew up together and have similar interests and hobbies. I think you will be happy when you marry her."

"Just like you didn't want to marry Meredith at the beginning, didn't you fall in love with her later?" Mrs. Shelby looked at him. " Also, Cooper really needs treatment, you must think about it carefully."

"Don't worry, Mrs. Shelby, I will find a way to cure Cooper."

Josiah obviously did not want to continue arguing with her, so he changed his tone.

"Mrs. Shelby should go back to rest first. If you have any questions in the future, please come to me directly. Don't bother Meredith anymore."

Even if Mrs. Shelby wanted Josiah to marry Ivy again, she could not stand the indifferent treatment of Josiah.

After Mrs. Shelby left, Meredith said to Josiah, "If Nia knew that your attitude was so firm, she would be very happy, and she wouldn't have had to cry so sadly last night."

"What about you? Are you happy?" Josiah stared at her and asked.

Meredith thought about it and said, "It's a lie to say that I'm not happy, but..."

She originally wanted to say that his attitude should not be so pointed, directed and hurtful, after all, Mrs. Shelby was his biological mother

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Chapter 1147

But Josiah could not wait, he interrupted her, took her hand and said, "Since we're happy, let's go through the remarriage formalities now, as long as the formalities are done, my mother can't do anything about us, and won't bother us again."

"Going to go through the remarriage procedures now?" Nia asked with surprise as he led her upstairs.

"Yes, now." Josiah did not seem to be joking at all.

"Josiah, don't be so impulsive, let's have a long-term discussion."

Although she decided to give Nia a complete home before returning to the country, she never thought of being in such a hurry.

This was just too much of a rush.

"Don't make long-term plans, hurry up." Nia jumped out from the back of the stairs and said to Mommy with a smile, "Mommy, Daddy said he just wants to marry you, you should cherish it."

"Well, Nia is right." Josiah nodded in agreement.

"NO...I think if we just get the certificate like this, your mother will definitely be mad, and Cooper will be very sad."

"But didn't Mommy just tell Nia yesterday, don't always think about others?"

III | II

"Okay, no need to say anymore." Josiah pulled her back into the room. "Get some clothes and bring your documents with you."

"And me, take me with you." Nia said with a smile.

"Yes, bring Nia with you." Josiah nodded. "Nia can be our remarriage witness."

Nia was still stunned, Josiah had already helped her put on her coat and found all the documents.

The family of three got into the car, and Josiah instructed Walter to drive to the civil Affairs Bureau.

Walter was stunned for a while, thinking that he had heard it wrong.

Josiah raised his eyebrows, “what? Even you think it’s shocking?”

To be honest, he also found it shocking, he did not even dream that Nia would be coming along with them to the civil Affairs Bureau.

A family of three, all looking neat and tidy.

Perhaps because he was too excited, he did not even hear the phone ring, but Nia reminded him to answer the phone.

He picked up the phone and hung up when he saw that it was Ivy’s number.

Seeing him hang up so fast, Nia asked, “Who is it?”

“Ivy.” Josiah did not hide it from her.

“Then why did you hang up? I wouldn’t mind.”

“I don’t care.” Josiah said, “Let’s talk about anything after we go through the formalities.”

Not long after, Meredith’s cell phone rang.

Meredith handed him her phone showing Ivy’s caller ID on the screen. “It’s Ivy.”

Josiah pressed on her cell phone. “Didn’t I tell you, we’ll talk about it when we finish the formalities.”

With her pressure, he just pressed the green dial to accept the call.

Ivy’s anxious voice came, “Miss Meredith, Cooper is gone, please help me...”

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Chapter 1148

As soon as she heard that Cooper was gone, Meredith immediately became anxious, she flipped over her phone and asked anxiously, “What do you mean? Cooper is gone? How could he be gone?”

Ivy, who was on the other end of the phone, was about to cry, "He said today that he is going to find Nia, but I didn't let him go. He secretly ran out."

"Miss Ivy, don't worry, we didn't see Cooper at our place, think about where Cooper went..."

"Enough, I don't want to hear a word of it anymore!" Josiah snatched the phone and said angrily to Ivy on the other end of the phone, "The security of the Shelby family villa is so tight, let alone Cooper, don't even think of a fly flying out."

"Miss Ivy, are you playing a disgusting little trick? If you cry wolf too many times, nobody will help you!"

Ivy on the other end of the phone was obviously stunned.

Her voice calmed down. "Josiah, although Cooper is ill, he is extremely smart. Your security system can't help him at all. If you don't believe it, forget it. I'll find him myself."

After speaking, Ivy hung up the phone.

Meredith grabbed the phone and said 'hello' several times without getting a response, she looked up at Josiah and said, "How can you say that to her before you know the truth?"

"Meredith, Ivy is no longer the innocent and kind girl she used to be. No, it should be said that her innocence and kindness were all faked, otherwise she wouldn't have come onto me in that way and secretly conceived Cooper."

Josiah obviously did not believe Ivy's words at all.

But when Meredith saw him like this, she could not help but sigh.

"Josiah, do you know how much you look like when I asked you to believe me? You are just as unfeeling, and you don't listen to explanations or give people a chance."

"Meredith, don't mention the past, okay? I beg you." Josiah said helplessly, "I really know I was wrong, and I regret it."

"I just want to remind you that sometimes there is nothing wrong with listening to someone explain and investigating."

"Okay, I'll investigate when we finish the formalities."

"But Cooper's safety can't be put off or delayed."

“Why do you still believe her nonsense? Do you think Cooper really disappeared?”

“We’ll find out if Cooper is really gone. If it’s fake, we can go to the Civil Affairs Bureau to go through the formalities in the afternoon.” Meredith said.

Josiah looked at her even more puzzled. “Why are you so nervous about Cooper? You’re treating him the same as Nia.”

“Because...”

Meredith was speechless because she did not know why she was so nervous.

She only knew that when she heard that Cooper disappeared, her whole heart felt like it dropped, and she did not have the heart to go through the formalities. Her mind was replaying the scene of Cooper reluctantly pulling the corner of her clothes on the plane, the scene when Cooper was reluctant to leave the Shelby family villa.

“Maybe it’s because I like children by nature, and I don’t want to see them hurt, just like I couldn’t bear to see Caden being wronged,” she said.

“But Cooper is Ivy’s son, and he will affect our lives.”

“The child is innocent.” Meredith said.

“Daddy, let’s find my brother first.” Nia, who was beside him, said suddenly.

Josiah looked at Nia in amazement, even she wanted to find Cooper?

The mother and daughter really shared the same principles.

“Walter, go to the Shelby family villa.” Meredith instructed Walter.

Walter looked at Josiah in the rearview mirror and asked, “Mister Shelby, are you sure?”

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Chapter 1149

Both mother and daughter decided to change their paths. What else could he say, he could only obey their opinions.

The car returned to the Shelby family's villa, and the security guards immediately came up to 'complain', "Mr. Shelby, we really didn't expect the boy to be so smart that even such a powerful security system could be broken by him, and under our noses he slipped out."

Josiah looked around and asked, "Are you sure Cooper ran out?"

"Look, Mr. Shelby, this is from the control room." The security handed him the tablet.

Meredith looked over and saw that Cooper was sneaking out through the side door that should have been covered with infrared rays...

It seems that Cooper was really lost.

"Where's Ivy?"

"Ivy has already gone outside to look for him."

"Let's go look for him too." Meredith said eagerly to Josiah, "Send someone nearby to find it first. Nia and I will go back to the Leighton family villa and wait."

If Cooper can destroy the security system, it should be easy for him to find the Leighton family villa.

Meredith rushed back to the Leighton family villa, and she saw Cooper standing at the gate of her house.

Nia naturally saw it too, and from a distance he began to shout excitedly, "Mommy, I see Cooper! I see him!"

At this moment, Cooper was standing motionless under the carved gate, the little guy was wearing a thin shirt, and his handsome little face was red from the cold.

Meredith felt distressed for almost a second. As she pushed open the car door and got out of the car, she took off her windbreaker and wrapped it around him. "Cooper, why don't you go in? Why are you wearing such a thin layer of clothes, what if you catch a cold?"

Cooper lowered his head originally, looked at the windbreaker on his body and raised his eyes to look at Meredith, his eyes were full of grievances.

"What's wrong? What happened?" Meredith touched his cold little face again, and said, "Let's go, let's go in and talk about it."

Cooper did not move, it could be seen that he really wanted to go in but did not dare.

Until Nia said, "Cooper, come in with US quickly, it's really cold outside."

Saying that, Nia took off the hat from her head and put it on Cooper's head.

Only then did Cooper enter the house with the mother and daughter.

As soon as Meredith entered the room, she shouted loudly, "Linda, are you there?"

"Hey, Miss Leighton is back!" Linda responded from the kitchen and walked out.

"Linda, please get a bowl of hot soup for Cooper to drink as soon as possible, I'm afraid he will catch a cold." Meredith said coffee.

Linda looked down and realized that the child wrapped in a trench coat by Meredith was the little boy who had just been at the door.

She could not help but exclaim, "oh, who's this child? He was standing at the door as soon as you went out. He didn't answer any questions, and he refused to come in. I thought it was someone next door who was playing and randomly throwing a tantrum."

Linda did not see Cooper's face clearly yesterday, and since he kept his head down, she would naturally not recognize him for a while.

She said, "Miss Leighton, wait a moment, I'll cook the soup right now."

Meredith took Nia to the heating room, and while she brought Nia's sweater to warm him up, she called Josiah and told him that Cooper had been found.

After hanging up the phone, she looked at Cooper again and asked, "Cooper, can you tell me what happened to you?"

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Chapter 1150

She knew that Cooper was an autistic child, so she had to guide him to speak.

Cooper looked at Meredith, her eyes turned red little by little.

After a long while, he spit out two words in a low voice, "Daddy... Mommy..."

“What?” Meredith didn’t understand why he was calling out Daddy and Mommy.

On the other hand, Nia explained, “Mommy, Brother Cooper must have missed Daddy and Mommy.”

Meredith’s heart twitched, she looked at Cooper and asked, ” Really? Cooper?”

After Cooper was silent again, he nodded lightly.

“...” Meredith did not know what to say for a while.

It seems that Cooper and Nia both wanted to have a complete home.

Cooper came here specially to prevent her from remarrying Josiah, right? But how could he do this as a child?

Was it true that as Josiah said, Ivy was a scheming woman?

No, she could not be like Josiah who doubted others at every turn.

While reminding himself like this, she pulled Cooper over and asked, “Cooper, did your Mommy ask you to come to me?”

Cooper shook his head.

As soon as he denied it, Meredith believed it almost immediately.

Ivy was Cooper’s biological mother, no matter how selfish she is, she will not be cruel to let Cooper stand in front of her home wearing such clothes.

Plus, he stood there for so long.

“I trust you.” Meredith raised her hand and rubbed the top of Cooper’s hair, smiling at him. “It’s okay, Daddy will come to see you in a while.”

Hearing her words, Cooper’s sad little face finally had a hint of light.

Linda quickly brought the hot soup.

Meredith took a sip of it with a spoon and fed it to Cooper’s mouth. “Cooper, drink some soup to ward off the cold, if not, you’ll catch a cold soon.”

Cooper took a sip, then immediately frowned and shook his head.

He did not seem to like it.

“Mommy, he doesn’t like to drink the soup, so add some salt for him.” Nia said.

Meredith nodded, “okay, I’ll do that.”

After speaking, she got up and went downstairs.

Nia took Cooper’s little hand and asked, “Brother, do you also want to be with Daddy and Mommy? But I do too, what should I do?”

Cooper looked at her, her eyes were turning red again.

Nia said immediately, “Brother, don’t do this, we are both sad.

“What can I do? There is only one Daddy, but two mommies.” Nia sighed sadly and said, “It would be nice if we were born with the same Mommy, so that we can live together.

“But it doesn’t matter. No matter which of us can live with Daddy and Mommy in the future, I will still treat my brother very well and protect him well.” Nia said to Cooper with great enthusiasm.

Cooper looked at her, and uttered three words, “I will too.”

Although it was brief, Nia understood it.

She asked with a smile, “I heard that, brother also wants to protect me, right?”

Cooper nodded.

Meredith stood at the door and listened to the conversation between the brother and sister.

She could not help feeling both a little relieved and a little uncomfortable.

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Chapter 1151

It was a relief that the siblings had a good relationship, but as Nia said, it would be better if they were both from the same mother.

It was a pity indeed.

Shaking her head, Meredith tugged at the corners of her lips, and walked in, "Dessert is here!"

"Here Cooper, try if it tastes good," she put the spoon near Cooper's mouth.

Cooper tried the dessert and nodded his head.

Meredith was relieved and continued feeding him, "Have more if it's good."

Cooper took the bowl from Meredith and started eating on his own.

He was not a three-year-old kid anymore, it was expected that he would not want to be fed.

Shortly after, Josiah rushed back home.

At the sight of Cooper, Josiah checked him all over and questioned him right away, "Did Mommy send you here? Tell me the truth."

Meredith knew right away that Josiah was thinking the same thing as her.

She noticed Cooper's pitiful look and replied to Josiah, "I've asked Cooper earlier and he said that it was not Miss Ivy who asked him to come here. And I believe Cooper."

"You actually believe him?" Josiah sounded stern as he went on, "Edith, think about what today is. And Cooper had only met Nia a few times, how would he sneak out just to come to find Nia?"

"What day is it today?" Meredith asked.

"The day that we decided to get re-married."

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"I already told you that Ivy..."

"Josiah Shelby!" Meredith interrupted him. Feeling rather agitated, she went on, "Do you really think that it's appropriate for you to talk bad about someone else's mother? where are your manners?"

Meredith was looking at him with a look of disbelief on her face.

The Josiah she knew was always well-mannered even if there were times when he could be cruel and ruthless.

He was never the type to be talking badly about someone else's mother.

Josiah was rather taken aback by her sudden criticism. He slowly realized that he had indeed gone overboard.

Feeling apologetic, he held Meredith's hands in his and said, " Sorry Edith. I'm just afraid that I would lose you and I went overboard. Plus..."

He took a look at Cooper who stayed quiet and lowered his voice, " As I told you yesterday, Ivy is not an easy opponent."

"I don't know Ivy well enough but Cooper is still a child and I believe him," Meredith replied.

"Edith, Cooper is still young and he doesn't know better," Josiah sighed helplessly and added, "do you really think that a seven-year -old kid would be able to destroy an entire security system?"

"I..." Meredith hesitated before nodding, "I believe him."

She too did not know why she chose to believe Cooper.

All she knew was that the first time she met him on the plane, she felt rather attracted to Cooper and for some reason, she trusted him. Hence, no matter what Cooper said, she trusted him fully.

But it was rather impossible and ridiculous to think that a sevenyear-old kid would be able to get past an entire security system.

Josiah also did not know why Meredith would act this way.

Could it be that as she claimed, she had a sweet spot for kids?

To knock Meredith back into her senses, Josiah had no choice but to keep pushing it. He then said to Cooper, "Fine. I can believe that it was Cooper who came here on his own if he showed me how he got past the security system."

He stood in front of Cooper, grabbed him by his shoulder, and asked sternly, "Kid, let me make this clear, I will be angry at you if I find out that you lied to me, do you understand me?"

Tears immediately rushed down Cooper's face.

Meredith quickly stood in front of Cooper and fumed, "Are you crazy, Josiah? How could you talk to a child this way?"

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Chapter 1152

"Edith, I know you don't like this but you shouldn't compromise with him too much," Josiah sighed, "do you really wish to see him lie as a habit at this young age? You've never pampered Nia like that."

Josiah reached out his hands, wanting to drag Cooper away from Meredith, but Meredith stood firmly in front of Cooper.

"I..." Meredith was wordless with rage. "I don't care what it is. I won't allow you to touch him."

Josiah was helpless. He had no choice but to compromise, "okay, I won't touch him. But I can at least send him home, yes?"

Right then, Cooper, standing behind Meredith uttered, "I can do it. It

Josiah and Meredith were startled by Cooper's response.

After all, from what she heard from Ivy and Grandma Shelby, Cooper was a kid who rarely talked. But this was the third time that he spoke today.

The first time, he called them Daddy and Mommy.

The second time, he said that he could protect Nia.

And this was the third time.

Meredith bent over, looked at Cooper's face, and asked, "Cooper, what did you say? what can you do?"

Cooper stared at Josiah and replied softly, "The system."

Slightly startled, Meredith asked, "You mean that you're able to get past the security system here? And that you're not lying?"

Cooper nodded.

His big blue eyes were filled with confidence.

Meredith immediately turned around to look at Josiah. "Did you hear that? Cooper said that he can do it!"

"I don't believe him until I see it with my own eyes."

Josiah, of course, refused to believe that Cooper was able to hack into the security system. Because he was the one who was responsible for setting up the system and even the IT team experts at Shelby Group might not be able to hack into the system.

Noticing the determination in Cooper's eyes, Josiah took him to the study and said to him, "Go ahead, show me then. As long as you're able to walk out of this mansion, I'll believe you."

Cooper showed no hints of hesitation, sat down in front of the laptop, and started working on the laptop.

Meredith knew nothing about the security system. All she knew was that Cooper's fingers were moving swiftly across the keyboard and the laptop screen was showing strings of data and coding that Meredith did not understand.

She looked at Josiah and whispered into his ears, "I don't know if he will be successful but with the way he is handling this, he looks amazing."

Josiah had his arms crossed in front of his chest, with one hand trying to support his jaw that was hanging open.

He was dumbfounded because Cooper did manage to get into the security system.

And it looked easy to him.

But luckily, Cooper was stuck at the last stage. Josiah was relieved because he was able to save his face.

He leaned into Meredith and replied, "Miss Meredith, Cooper is after all your enemy's son. Can't you at least be jealous?"

"I already made it clear that the child is innocent. I don't hate or resent anyone for this," Meredith replied.

Josiah put his arm on Meredith's shoulder and sighed, "Should I be glad that my woman is such a considerate and thoughtful person?"

Meredith simply shrugged and ignored him.

She only wished that Ivy was not as evil as Quinley and Yena would choose to inflict hurt on her and Nia just for the sake of getting married to Josiah.

While Josiah and Meredith were talking, Cooper had already gotten down from the chair and was walking out of the room. Behind him was Nia who was jumping up and down, following him around like a little fan girl.

"Cooper, are you done? Let me come with you!"

Chapter 1153 "Cooper, don't walk so fast. Wait for me."

"Ouch!" Before going down the stairs, Nia came up with an idea and pretended as if she had tripped over.

Indeed, Copper heard her and quickly turned around and made his way to her. He then picked her up from the floor and walked her down the stairs.

Nia cheered, "I knew that you would protect me like you say you would!"

Meredith who was on the second floor was watching the siblings walking out of the house hand-in-hand. She then said, "It's sure nice to have a brother!"

She had completely forgotten about the security system.

But Josiah, on the other hand, was completely dumbfounded.

Cooper managed to hack into the security system and he did it in mere minutes.

This humiliated Josiah who had personally designed the security system of his company.

"He really manages to walk out of here," Josiah murmured to himself as Cooper who had already walked out of the front door.

It was then Meredith realized what had happened, she exclaimed, " Goodness gracious! Cooper really managed to walk out of here!"

"See that? I told you that he won't lie!" Meredith said to Josiah.

Josiah could not say anything.

"Cooper is just amazing! This is amazing!" Meredith turned around and rushed downstairs.

Standing in front of the door, she waved at the kids and said, " Come on in, quick, it's too cold outside."

"Mommy, Cooper did it!" Holding Cooper's hand in hers, Nia walked toward Meredith, beaming, "Cooper is the best!"

Feeling a little upset, Josiah cleared his throat and asked, "Didn't you say that I am the best?"

"Cooper managed to get past the security system that you built, so Cooper is now the best."

"Nia, why are you like your mom, taking other people's side," Josiah complained.

Nia though replied, "I'm not. I'm simply taking my brother's side."

Meredith slipped out a chuckle.

With one hand holding Cooper and the other holding Nia, she said, "Come on in, I'll make dinner for you."

"Yay!" Nia cheered, "Mommy's oven-baked salmon and BBQ chicken wings are the best! Cooper, you must try them."

"What about my fried rice? Is it not good?" Josiah asked.

Nia nodded her head immediately. "It's good! Daddy's dishes are good too!"

"Then the both of you should make dinner together," Nia added, " I'll go play with Cooper then."

"Cooper, come with me to study."

Cooper tightened his grip around Meredith's hand.

Noticing that Cooper was reluctant, Meredith said, "You can talk to him here, why do you need to do it in the study?"

"Calm down. I just want to know how he got past my security system," Josiah replied.

Meredith looked at Cooper who was still holding onto her tightly. " It's already solved isn't it? Why do you care to know how he did it?"

Plus, Cooper was not the type to talk much. There was no use asking questions and expecting answers from him.

Seeing how Meredith was protective of Cooper like her own, Josiah reminded her helplessly, "Edith, he is my son."

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Josiah was speechless that Meredith not only did not mind having such a genius son but she was even taking Cooper's side. He was not sure if he should feel relieved or sad.

Meredith could not be bothered about Josiah, she handed Cooper over to Nia and said, "Go on and play."

She then said to Josiah, "Would you mind coming to the kitchen to prepare dinner with me?"

Even though Josiah was really curious as to how Cooper learned such a skill, he decided to leave Cooper alone as Meredith was too protective of him.

Following Meredith into the kitchen, a confused Josiah asked, "Edith, aren't you even curious why a seven-year-old like him is so skilled?"

"What's so strange about it? There are a lot more geniuses than you know out there," Meredith handed him some potatoes for him to peel and she too started to prepare other cooking ingredients.

"Besides, a goal-oriented and capable woman like Ivy would definitely want to make sure her child grows up well. I wouldn't even be surprised if she sent Cooper to those classes. Besides, autistic children often can be more impressive than other children. If

"But..." Meredith hesitated, "from what I've observed for the past two days, Cooper doesn't look like he's autistic."

"Not autistic?" Josiah put down the potato in his hand and grabbed Meredith's shoulder. "You're saying that Cooper is not sick at all?" Meredith shot a glance at him and said, "Are you blind? How is Cooper not sick when he's looking like that?"

To be fair, Josiah did not know much about medical stuff.

"Cooper might be suffering from some mental illness but it's not necessarily autism. Even though he doesn't talk much, he is okay with interacting with others."

Josiah pondered before saying, "I guess you have a point. Last night, I read up about autism online and I found that autistic children tend to be stuck in their own world and they're usually unwilling to interact with others."

Meredith was surprised that he actually read up about autism. It seemed like he did care about Cooper.

"I wonder how he is when he's interacting with his mother and his grandma. It would be easier if we get to see them interacting."

Meredith looked as if she suddenly remembered something, she looked up at Josiah and asked, "Oh right, have you informed Ivy that we've found Cooper? She must be really worried."

"I...forgot."

Knowing that Cooper really came all the way to Leighton's mansion to find Nia, Josiah's first thought was that it was just one of Ivy's schemes. Hence, he did not think of informing Ivy.

"I'll call Lily right now."

As soon as his call was picked up, Josiah heard Ivy's sorrowful cries on the other end of the call.

Frowning, Josiah said to Lily, "Lily, can you please let Miss Ivy know that I've found Cooper..."

"What did you say?" It was Ivy who asked the question.

Anxiously, she demanded, "what did you say, Joe? That you found Cooper? You're not lying right?"

"Yes." Josiah sounded rather cold.

He still refused to believe that Ivy was innocent.

"Where is he now? I'll come to pick him up."

"I'm going to bring him for lunch first. I'll send him back in a while," Josiah said.

Ivy wanted to add something else but Josiah went on, "Cooper is my child, isn't he? Do you really think that I'll hurt him?"

"Joe, it's not what I mean, I just..."

Before waiting for her to finish her sentence, Josiah already hung up.

Meredith was looking at her with a look of disbelief.

Noticing the look on her face, Josiah asked, "what's with that look? Does it upset you that I'm being cruel to other women?"

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Chapter 1155

“No, I was reminded of myself when I was younger.”

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Meredith smiled bitterly. “It was normal that you were cold to me when you didn’t have feelings for me. But Ivy is someone that you’ve grown up together with. How could you treat her like this?”

“Because I can’t have her having any expectations toward me,” Josiah hesitated and went on, “do you have a problem with me handling matters this way?”

“No,” Meredith shook her head and replied, “I thought I said it earlier, I was just reminded of myself.”

And she went back to preparing the cooking ingredients.

Josiah turned her around so that she was looking at him again and said, “Edith, don’t worry, I’ll bring Cooper for a check-up and find the cause of his illness.”

Meredith was rendered speechless. “You’re talking as if Cooper is my son.”

Josiah too was rendered speechless.

“Just now when you were trying so hard to protect Cooper, I really thought that you were Cooper’s mother.”

“I too hope that I have a son this smart,” she smiled bitterly and shook her head, “but it’s a pity that I don’t have the chance anymore.”

The doctor said that she was not able to conceive anymore.

Josiah pulled her into his arms and comforted her, “Edith, it’s enough that you have a husband who is smart, you don’t need a son that is smart.”

“Stop being so full of yourself!” Meredith seethed as she pushed him away.

Josiah protested, “Why? Don’t you think that I am smart?”

“Nia is right. Cooper is better than you.”

II II

Josiah did not expect that there would come a day when he would have to be jealous of his own son.

But what got him even more baffled was that his wife and his daughter were pretty much mesmerized by Cooper.

After preparing dinner, Meredith went upstairs to get the kids for dinner.

From afar, she overheard Nia asking, “Cooper, you’re so good at building blocks, would you want to come here to play with me?”

Cooper looked at her and nodded softly.

Meredith then said to them, “Kids, are you guys hungry? Dinner is ready.”

“Yay! We can finally eat now!” Nia leaped up from the piles of building blocks and helped Cooper get off the ground. “Cooper, are you hungry?”

Cooper did not reply and he simply looked at Meredith.

Meredith smiled at Cooper and said, “Don’t mind her, Cooper. Nia has always liked to eat.”

“Mommy, it’s not true, I don’t,” Nia pouted her lips and said, “ don’t say stuff like this in front of Cooper!”

“Do you not like to eat? You’ll risk gaining weight.”

“Daddy said that it doesn’t matter even if I gain weight because Daddy and Mommy will still love me the same. I believe that Daddy and Mommy will love Cooper the same, yes?”

“Of course. No matter how Cooper turns out, Daddy and Mommy will love him no less,” Meredith took them in her hands and said, “ Let’s go have dinner.”

On the dining table was a spread of the kids’ favorite dishes, while placing some dishes on Cooper’s plate, she said to him, “Cooper, I’m not sure what dishes you like to eat so I made a few. You can just take whatever you want, okay?”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1156

Chapter 1156

Looking at the mountain of dishes on his plate, Cooper did not know where to start eating.

Before he even started eating, Nia put some more dishes onto his plate and said, "Cooper, try some of Daddy's fried rice, it's really good."

Looking at the big pile of dishes on Cooper's plate, Josiah could not help but tease, "Can you both let Cooper eat in peace?"

Meredith cleared her throat and froze.

Cooper took a bite of the rice that Nia gave him and Nia asked immediately, "Cooper, does it taste good?"

Cooper took a glance at Josiah before nodding his head softly.

Nia then immediately said to Josiah, "Daddy, look, Cooper is complimenting you."

Even though Josiah was jealous of Cooper who had replaced him in Meredith's and Nia's hearts, he was rather glad to be receiving a compliment from his son.

He then said to Cooper, "Eat more then."

"Daddy, will you make fried rice for me and Cooper more often?" Nia asked.

"I will, but with the condition that you two would be good," Josiah then put a piece of the chicken wing on Nia's plate and said, "hurry up and eat."

He then put another piece on Meredith's plate. "Edith, you should eat too. You've worked hard preparing dinner."

Meredith looked at the kids and to be honest, she did not feel tired at all.

Especially after seeing Cooper and Nia taking big bites of the food.

After the meal, Meredith started cleaning the table when Josiah hugged her from behind, and kissed her on her ear, "After you're done, let's go finish up the thing that we didn't get to finish this noon."

Meredith knew that he was referring to the procedure for registering their marriage and she subconsciously looked at the living room.

She realized that Cooper was sitting alone in the corner on the couch, not uttering a word at all.

After the meal, Nia went upstairs, leaving Cooper all alone in the living room.

Without Nia's company, Cooper did look like he was autistic.

Josiah followed Meredith's gaze and he took notice of Cooper.

He kissed Meredith again and said, "We already talked this through right? That I'll try to get Cooper treated."

"Josiah, you..."

"Edith, both times when we wanted to register our marriage, we were interrupted and I don't wish for the same thing to happen again this time," He grabbed her wrist and said, "stop washing, let's go now."

Before Meredith could say anything, the doorbell rang.

Meredith struggled away from her and said, "It must be Miss Ivy who is here to get Cooper."

Linda went to open the door and through the window, she noticed that it was Ivy who was at the door.

Josiah frowned, "who said that she could come here?"

"Ivy gave you a smart son, after all, you shouldn't be this cold to her." Meredith glanced at him.

Josiah got even irked at the mention that Cooper was Ivy's son.

"Meredith, don't forget how Ivy got pregnant with Cooper just because you adore him," Josiah seethed, "if it happened to you, would you forgive her for scheming on you?"

"I..." Meredith did not know what to say.

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As a matter of fact, Meredith did not think that way.

Perhaps it was really because of Cooper that Meredith did not resent Ivy too much.

Ivy followed behind Linda and walked into the house. At the sight of Meredith and Josiah coming out of the kitchen together, a look of jealousy flickered across her face.

But noticing Josiah's cold expression, she subconsciously lowered her head.

"My apologies for disturbing you at this hour. I am here to pick up Cooper," Ivy greeted them in a gentle voice.

With one brow arched, Josiah responded, "Miss Ivy, I thought I already made it clear that I will send Cooper home later. Why would you purposely come all the way here?"

Ivy lifted her head and with an innocent look on her face, she replied, "Joe, my son ran away from the house, I'd of course come to get him right away the moment I heard that he was safe. Is that so wrong?"

"This is after all Meredith's home. It's rather inappropriate for you to show up here."

"But if I don't show up, I'm afraid that my son would enjoy spending more time with you guys rather than me, his own mother.

It

Ivy was calm and composed, as usual.

She smiled at Meredith and said, "Meredith, it seems like my son likes you but I only have him. So could you please not take him away from me?"

Meredith was speechless.

Meredith never thought that the fact that her adoring Cooper and treating him well would worry Ivy.

"I have no intention of taking Cooper from you," She explained.

"If so, would you kindly get Cooper for me so that I could take him home with me?" Ivy then went on, "And thank you so much for taking care of Cooper today. I will make sure that he will not do this again."

Meredith did not know what else to say at Ivy's gentleness and politeness.

She pondered a while before saying to Ivy, "Miss Ivy, let me take you upstairs to see Cooper."

"Okay, thank you."

Meredith took Ivy to Nia's bedroom and said softly, "Miss Ivy, take a look at Cooper in there."

She pushed the door open so that Ivy could take a good look at Cooper and Nia who were playing together.

Right when Ivy was about to call out for Cooper, Meredith interrupted her, "Miss Ivy, can I have a few words with you?"

Looking at Meredith, Ivy asked, "What do you want to talk about?"

"About Cooper's illness."

Ivy hesitated before nodding and followed Meredith into the next room.

"Miss Ivy, I've always believed that a child should not be dragged into the adults' feud. Cooper is a smart and gifted child and I really hope that Cooper will get better soon."

Seeing how Ivy was not saying anything, Meredith went on, "That is why I wanted to know how Cooper is when he is usually around you? Can we interact normally? Has he been able to hold a conversation?"

"He's not able to interact normally. There are times when he would not talk at all for a month. This is why I decided to take him overseas to receive treatment."

Still looking at Meredith, Ivy went on, "Meredith, if you really care about Cooper and want him to get better, please give Josiah back to me. I must get married to him, if not..."

She paused and laughed bitterly, "This is my first time putting away my pride to plead with someone, I hope you wouldn't make fun of me."

"A mother would be willing to give anything for her child, but..." Feeling rather skeptical, Meredith studied her and asked, "are you really only getting married because of Cooper's illness?"

"Of course not," Ivy went on, "I've grown up with Josiah. And if it wasn't because I love him and wanted to spend the rest of my life with him, I wouldn't have...did what I did that year."

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Chapter 1158

Ivy's response showed that she still loved Josiah a lot.

Meredith felt something uncomfortable welling up in her chest.

Noticing that Ivy's eyes were slowly red-rimmed, she asked, "So Cooper is just a tool for you to get married to Josiah, yes? You don't really love him at all."

Ivy replied, "Meredith, you must have experienced how it feels to lose your child, haven't you?"

"I did. When I lost Nia, I could feel my world come crashing down on me, and I was mentally unstable and even lost my memories..."

"It sounds painful and one needs to be mentally strong to be able to get through the pain. But congratulations for getting out of the suffering," Ivy mumbled under her breath, "I too hope that I'd be able to do that too..."

Seeing how Ivy was in pain, Meredith sympathized with her. "I'm sure Cooper will get better soon."

"Miss Ivy, if you don't mind, you can bring Cooper here often so that he can play with Nia. Nia has always been a bubbly and lively child. I believe that with Nia's company, Cooper will be able to get well soon."

Ivy, on the other hand, looked triggered.

She who had been keeping a calm front finally flew into a rage. "Meredith Leighton, this is your aim, isn't it? First taking away Josiah and now my son. Then the four of you would live together happily as a family while I lose everything and spend the rest of my life alone, that's what you want, is it not?"

"I don't mean it that way, Miss Ivy. All I want is to help Cooper."

"You don't mean it that way?" Ivy scoffed coldly, "I already said it earlier. If you do care about Cooper, then please stay away from Josiah so that we can be a family again. Being together as a family is a much more effective treatment compared to any other medication and treatment plan for Cooper."

Meredith stood silent at that.

“If you can’t, then please stop acting like you care and stop trying to take my son away from me.” Ivy suddenly started tearing up. “Because I can’t afford to lose Cooper...”

Seeing how Ivy was all worked up, Meredith took a deep breath and said, “Forget what I said if you don’t want to do it.”

There was movement at the door and the both of them turned around to see Cooper standing by the door, looking at them.

Meredith and Ivy immediately stood up from the couch.

Ivy was a step of Meredith, going over to Cooper. Holding Cooper’s hands in hers, she asked, “How are you feeling my dear? I’m here to take you home, shall we go home now?”

Staring at Ivy, Cooper gently pulled his hands away from Ivy.

After a moment, he uttered slowly, “Daddy...Mommy...”

This was the second time that he was saying the words – daddy and mommy.

For some reason, Meredith felt conflicted again.

Wiping away the tears on her face, Ivy said, “Cooper, I know that you want me and Daddy to be together, but Daddy...he can’t be with us for now. But I promise that I’ll make your wish come true, I promise...”

“Miss Ivy, how could you make such a promise to a child?” Josiah showed up suddenly and immediately cut off Ivy.

Ivy was stunned. Looking at Josiah, she asked, “Joe, Cooper is only sick because you haven’t been around. Are you really not going to care about him anymore?”

“If it wasn’t because of your selfish act, the child wouldn’t even exist!”

“You-!” Ivy was wordless with rage.

Cooper turned around and rushed down the stairs.

“Cooper!” Ivy immediately followed her son.

Irrked, Meredith stared at Josiah and seethed, “How could you say such a thing in front of Cooper? Go after the child right now!”

If it was not because she was worried that Ivy would think that she was trying to snatch Cooper from her, Meredith would have gone after Cooper herself.

Josiah too was frustrated that Cooper was a child who had the tendency to run away from home.

But under Meredith's urge, he had no choice but to go after Cooper.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1159

Chapter 1159

"Mommy, we will be able to find Cooper, right?" Nia asked worriedly.

Meredith, who was trying to hold herself back, started running downstairs at Nia's question.

As soon as she ran out of the house, Ivy's terrified shriek was heard, "Cooper-"

Meredith felt her heart stop a beat and she quickened her steps at Ivy's cries. And that was when she saw Cooper lying on the floor in front of a car.

Cooper was hit...

Meredith felt her legs go weak.

Ivy too was petrified.

Josiah, on the other hand, was the first to react as he ran over to Cooper.

At the sight of Josiah carrying Cooper, Ivy pushed Josiah away and screamed, "Josiah Shelby, get away from him! Don't you touch him!"

"Let me take Cooper to the hospital," Josiah replied.

"No! Leave him alone!" Ivy shrieked as she started to check Cooper all over.

Josiah was about to say something when Meredith stopped him. "Miss Ivy is a doctor and she can check on Cooper herself. You should go get the car now."

Only then did Josiah remember that Ivy was a doctor. He nodded and went to get the car.

Shortly after, he stopped his car next to Cooper and immediately carried Cooper into his car.

Ivy too got into his car and throughout their drive, she did not stop calling out to Cooper.

She was apologizing the entire time.

"I'm sorry, Cooper. It is all my fault," Ivy sobbed.

Josiah was driving really fast but he took a glance at Ivy through the rear-view mirror. "Why would there be a car driving so fast right in front of Meredith's place?"

It was not a road for cars to drive in front of the mansion. Hence there were not supposed to be cars.

At most, it would only be cars from the neighbors who would drive past the mansion.

At his sudden questioning, Ivy was lost in words. She looked at him and asked, "what are you implying, Joe? Are you suspecting that the accident was planned? But Cooper and I have just returned to the country, we don't know anyone here."

If it was not because Cooper was bleeding non-stop, Josiah would have pulled over at the roadside.

But he held it in, stepped on the accelerator, and sent Cooper to the hospital.

Josiah carried Cooper into the hospital.

Before Cooper was sent to the ER, Josiah studied the wound on Cooper's forehead.

The wound was real and the blood was real too.

He turned around and slapped Ivy across her face. "You're just plain evil! How dare you put a child's life at risk just to get what you want!"

Meredith who just arrived saw Josiah hitting Ivy in her face.

In an aghast, she rushed over and looked at Ivy who fell onto the floor and asked, "What did you mean? Cooper's accident was..."

"No, no!" Shaking her head furiously, Ivy denied, "I didn't do it, Joe. I didn't plan the accident."

Josiah refused to believe her. He seethed, "I can't help but think that Cooper is not your birth son."

Stunned, Ivy started panicking.

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Chapter 1160

“Joe, how can you say such a thing?” Ivy sounded anxious as she went on, “I risked my life to give birth to Cooper and I raised him all by myself, how could you say such a thing about him?”

“If Cooper was really your son, would you even be able to do such a thing to him?”

“I already said that it wasn’t me!”

Josiah took a step toward her, towering over her, he said, “You can lie all you want but there’s CCTV right in front of the house, and that driver? I will be sure to track him down.”

Ivy did not know what else to say.

After a moment of hesitation, she shook her head and insisted, “It wasn’t me...I didn’t do it...”

“You can tell this to yourself and to Cooper. I will not believe you.” Josiah turned around, not wanting to look at her anymore.

His hatred and resentment toward her had hurt Ivy deeply.

She never could have guessed that things would end up this way.

Meredith took a glance at Ivy then turned to look at Josiah. In the end, he walked toward Josiah and whispered, “How are you so sure that it was Ivy who staged the incident?”

Gritting his teeth, Josiah seethed coldly, “Because right from the start, she had been scheming dirty little tricks and she was ruthless. The child is simply just a tool for her to get married into the Shelby family.”

Looking at Ivy whose cheeks were covered in tears, Meredith could not help but think that Ivy did not look like someone that cruel and ruthless.

But it was indeed strange that Cooper suddenly got into an accident.

While waiting for Cooper who was still in the ER, Josiah had already had his men get the CCTV recording.

In the recording, the car was not speeding and it was Cooper who ran toward the car. It was unclear whether the car ran into Cooper on purpose or by accident.

“It looked like it was really a mere accident,” Meredith said.

Looking at the video, Josiah said, “If she’s determined to have the accident staged, she wouldn’t have left any traces.”

Just then, the doctor had walked out of the ER.

Ivy immediately scrambled onto her feet and rushed toward the doctor. Grabbing the doctor’s hands, she asked, “Doctor, how is my son? Is he badly injured?”

The doctor took a glance at everyone and replied, “Don’t worry, the child lost consciousness as he was hit. Aside from some scratches on the skin, there is nothing else to be worried about.”

It was then all of them felt a sense of relief.

Ivy then asked, “Is my son awake? when can he be transferred out of the ER?”

“Soon, ma’am.”

Just then, Cooper was seen pushed out of the ER.

“Cooper, darling, how are you?” Ivy rushed toward his son, holding his hand. She checked him all over carefully, “Does it hurt a lot?”

It was as if she was used to not getting any response from her son, Ivy continued asking before Cooper even replied, “You should have been more careful, you almost gave me a heart attack, did you know that?”

With a bandage wrapped around his head, Cooper stared briefly at her mother then he turned to look at Josiah and Meredith.

Meeting Cooper’s gaze, Meredith felt her heart skip a beat. “Don’t worry, Cooper. Everything is alright now. Look, your mom and dad are here with you.”

She then gave a light nudge on Josiah’s arms.

Josiah immediately walked over to Cooper and held his hand, “Yes, Daddy is here for you.”

Cooper looked at them briefly and slowly closed his eyes.

Ivy followed the nurses into Cooper's ward and Josiah too followed behind them.

Only Meredith felt as if she was not supposed to be around, hence she stayed outside.

She was worried that Ivy would misunderstand her again for trying to steal Cooper away from her. She was also worried that Ivy would do something extreme to Cooper again.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1181

Chapter 1181

Meredith heard that Ivy wanted to take her to Josiah's mansion. She looked at her in disbelief and measured her up. "You want Nia and me to move into Josiah's mansion to stay?"

"Who would be willing to stay under the same roof with a rival? For Cooper's sake, I must brace it to invite you over," Ivy said helplessly.

Yes. Who would be willing to stay under the same roof as a rival?

Even before staying together, Meredith had already imagined all the different exaggerated and embarrassing scenes.

"Actually, the tri-color pesto pasta is Josiah's dish. I learned it from him too," Meredith said.

"I know, but you know how children are. Once they decided on a certain taste, they would not want to change another one," Ivy paused for a while before saying, "also, Josiah has previously tried making it for him, but he refuses to eat."

Meredith pondered for a while before saying, "Perhaps I could do it like this morning. I'll send it over once I make it."

Only if it were that simple. Cooper was not asking for Meredith's cooking. He wanted her.

Ivy could only continue pleading and saying, "Meredith, did you not previously say that Cooper liked Nia a lot and hoped that Nia could spend time with him?"

Meredith was speechless.

Before Meredith could say anything, Ivy suddenly waved at Nia, who was coming down the stairs. "Nia, would you be willing to spend some time with Cooper?"

Nia did not understand the context, when she heard that she could play with Cooper, she immediately nodded. "Yes! Very much!"

“Then, I’ll take you over to play with Cooper and coax him to eat, shall we?” Ivy went over to her, leaned in, and held her small hand. “Nia, you could return to Daddy’s mansion together with Mommy. Your Daddy and Grandma are there too.”

Although Nia wanted to go, she still had to ask for permission, she looked at Meredith longingly.

Without Meredith’s permission, she would not go.

Ivy looked over at Meredith too. “Meredith, Cooper is still waiting for your tri-color pesto pasta. Please.”

At the thought of the pitiful Cooper, she agreed to it in the end.

“I’ll go pack up. I’ll be done soon.” she turned and headed upstairs. She packed lightly and got into Ivy’s car.

Ivy looked at Nia, who was playing on a tablet, from the rearview mirror. She smiled lightly and said, “Nia looks like a happy and understanding child. She’s adorable too.”

Meredith calmly replied to her. “A child would easily lack a sense of security living in an environment without any love. If you would treat him better, he would be equally as optimistic and happy as Nia.”

Ivy was silent for a while before sighing in lament, “Yes, you’re right.”

“Miss Landers, if you think I’m right, please treat Cooper better.” Ivy said nothing.

After a moment, she changed the subject. “Meredith, could I ask you something?”

“Go ahead.”

“Do you still have...the infatuation against Josiah you had back then?”

Meredith was speechless. She did not expect Ivy to ask her such a question. She said in confusion. “Will this question affect you?”

Ivy insisted on marrying Josiah, even if Meredith told her that she still loved Josiah very much, what use would that do?

Meredith added, “I think we’re not suited to discuss this.”

Ivy stopped talking. The car was in silence. It was until the car parked in Josiah’s mansion only then Ivy thanked Meredith with gravity, “Thank you. I will treat Cooper well.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1182

Chapter 1182

Meredith was speechless.

Cooper was Ivy's son, but why did it sound like he belonged more to Meredith from her tone?

Ever since he heard his Mommy had left, Cooper had been waiting upstairs by the window.

When he saw Meredith and Nia, his usually cold face finally smiled.

Nia naturally noticed him too. She stood next to the car and waved at him. "Cooper!"

Then, she immediately ran upstairs right when Josiah came out of his study room. He saw Nia and asked in surprise, "Nia, why are you here?"

"Daddy, I'm here to coax Cooper to eat," Nia said to him, "Daddy, I'll be with you later, okay? I'll go see Cooper first."

"Who brought it here?"

"Mommy?"

"What did you say? Your Mommy is here too?" Josiah was surprised.

Before he could come to his senses, Nia had already left. He stood there to collect his emotions before heading downstairs.

Sure enough, he saw Meredith standing downstairs with a small piece of luggage by her feet. It looked like she was planning to stay for a short while.

Seeing him, Meredith could not help but look away. After all, they just split ways unhappily that morning. At that moment, she appeared there with her luggage. Naturally, she was feeling awkward.

"Joe," Ivy walked over to Josiah. She held his arm, smiled, and said, "Cooper likes Meredith's cooking, so I invited her over to stay for a short while. By the way, Nia is here too. Cooper likes Nia the best."

Josiah looked at Meredith and said calmly, "Only because of Cooper?"

"If not?" Meredith looked at him. "Cooper is Nia's only brother. I can't just not care about him."

"Miss Meredith, you sure are kind and great. You would stoop down to move over here because of other people's children." Josiah's tone was filled with mockery.

Previously, no matter what he tried, she refused to move back to his mansion. That day, because of Cooper, she moved back. Even under the presence of her love rival.

No. Meredith had never once treated Ivy as her rival because she had disregarded her completely.

Josiah approached her step by step, looking at her. "Meredith, you're really disappointing me."

Meredith seemed to not understand what he meant, she looked at him and said, "Josiah, for the children's sake, let's try to live together."

Josiah was so furious he was at a loss for words.

Ivy looked at Meredith and said, "Meredith, I'll help you take your things upstairs."

"No need. I can do it myself." She picked up the rather light luggage and headed upstairs.

Josiah stood on the spot for two seconds before turning around and quickly walking over to her. He grabbed the luggage from her hands and walked upstairs.

Meredith paused for a while before quickening her steps.

Once they were upstairs, Josiah looked at her and asked, "where do you want to stay?"

"I'll just find an empty room. I'm not picky," Meredith said.

After all, she was not there regularly. Once Cooper settled down, she would leave. "The master bedroom you previously stayed in has been taken up by me. There are no more empty rooms."

"Then, I'll stay with Nia."

Josiah looked at her. His eyes clearly had some rage in them.

In the end, he said, "You'll stay in the master bedroom. I'll stay in the study room." "No need, I..."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1183

Chapter 1183

Before Meredith could refuse his offer, Josiah had already taken her luggage to the master bedroom.

Meredith followed him quickly while saying, "Josiah, didn't you hear me? I don't need the master bedroom. I'm only here for a few days. I can just squeeze in with Nia. I..."

Bam!

The door was slammed shut. Meredith was pinned against the door. She was stunned by his sudden actions.

Although she knew and was already long used to this, she was still a little frightened. After all, not only was Ivy staying in the mansion, but also Mrs. Shelby and Cooper.

Furthermore, Josiah was about to get married to Ivy. It was inappropriate of him to do that to her.

"Josiah, Miss Landers is still outside, you..."

It was better when she did not say anything. The moment she said something, Josiah covered her mouth as a punishment.

Meredith was speechless. She pushed him away and resisted with an ambiguous tone, "Josiah, what are you doing? You forgot that it was only today that you promised Mrs. Shelby and Ivy...ah!"

Josiah threw her onto the bed.

He pressed his body onto her. He kissed her lips powerfully while his hands wandered about.

He did not care who was outside. He did not care if he had already agreed to his mother or Ivy or whoever.

He only knew that he was angry at that moment. He was infuriated by the woman in front of him, so he wanted to punish her. He had to punish her.

In just a few moments, Meredith's clothes have been pushed up almost to her waist.

Defenseless, she could only plead helplessly, "Josiah, can you be lighter..."

He was hurting her. Josiah could fulfill that request of hers. His actions were becoming gentle. At the same time, he warned her, saying in her ear, "Meredith, don't think that just because you pushed me to another woman, you'll be able to get rid of me. I'm warning you. You better be good. If not, I don't mind asking them to come in to witness what will happen."

"Josiah, are you a pervert? How could you say such things?"

"Didn't you always call me a pervert?" Josiah sneered, lowered his head, and kissed her on the lips.

Meredith quickly swerved to the side. He immediately threatened unhappily, "Meredith, I dare you to avoid me one more time."

Meredith was speechless. Knowing his character, sure enough, she did not dare to do so anymore.

She closed her eyes, obediently waiting for him to defile her.

There was a knock on the door suddenly. Ivy's voice said, "Joe, do you have the time now? Cooper wants to see you."

Meredith opened her eyes and pushed him aside when he was caught off guard, she tidied her clothes while urging him, "Cooper is looking for you. Go quickly."

Josiah furrowed his brows. He looked extremely unpleasant.

He grabbed her arm and said angrily, "Cooper is not looking for me for anything urgent, why are you so anxious about it?"

Meredith was speechless.

"Furthermore, Cooper never communicates with anyone. Do you think he is really looking for me?"

Meredith thought for a while and thought that he made sense. This was most likely something Ivy came up with to interrupt them.

Ivy would have guessed what they were doing in the bedroom.

She pried his hand open and combed his messy hair, she said, "No matter what, go have a look at Cooper."

Ivy was standing by the door. He could not possibly continue his deed.

After all, he would not possibly have called her in the room to broadcast his sexual deeds live.

Sure enough, Josiah tidied himself and walked over to the door.

He took a few steps and turned back to look at her. when he saw how alluring she was, thanks to him messing her clothes up, he swallowed his saliva.

Even his voice was hoarse. "Put on your clothes. Come with me."

Chapter 1184

Meredith immediately picked up the trench coat which Josiah threw on the floor before following him quickly.

Sure enough, Ivy was standing by the door. When she saw Josiah, she said gently, "Joe, Cooper..."

"I know." Josiah swept her a gaze and mocked her, saying, "I never knew you had the habit of eavesdropping."

Ivy's pretty face flushed red. She awkwardly cleared her throat.

Meredith blushed too. She subconsciously kicked Josiah on his leg.

Josiah let out a muffled grunt in pain. He turned back to look at her. "Meredith, you..."

"Mister Josiah, please watch your words," Meredith coldly said to him.

Ivy said to Meredith, "Miss Meredith, on the contrary, I hope that you would watch your actions. After all, Joe and I are about to get married."

Meredith was speechless.

Josiah initially wanted to get Ivy to shut up, but he instantly swallowed his words. He changed his mind and agreed with Ivy. " Ivy is right. Please mind yourself, Miss Meredith."

Meredith was stunned. She looked at Josiah. Was he being serious?

From his cold expression, he did look serious. Seeing Josiah leaving quickly, Meredith was instantly disappointed and awkward.

She looked at Ivy. Ivy smiled at her before following Josiah toward Cooper's room.

In the children's room, Cooper was playing with Nia on a tablet. They looked extremely happy. They showed no signs of looking for their Daddy.

Nia was quite good with games, but she still could not compare with Cooper.

While playing, she said, "Cooper, this game is too hard. I don't know how to play this. Can we play a simpler game..."

Ivy, who was standing by the door, smiled, and said, "Cooper naturally understands electronics. No game is too hard for him."

Josiah looked at Cooper skillfully playing the game while Nia was frantically wailing about.

He could not help but smile as if he saw Meredith being clumsy.

Meredith clearly saw his smile. She also saw Ivy, who was also smiling. She suddenly felt as if they were quite a match.

She took a deep breath and suppressed the uneasiness in her.

"Cooper, Nia is a girl, you should give in to her a little." Ivy entered the room and smiled at Cooper, she said, "The games you're playing are too challenging. I don't even know how to play it, let alone Nia."

Cooper ignored her. He merely exited the game and changed to a simpler game for Nia.

It was until Ivy said, "Cooper, look who is here to see you." Then only did Cooper look up toward the door. When he saw Josiah and Meredith standing by the door, he smiled.

Meredith waved at him. "Cooper, do you feel better?" Although Cooper did not answer her question, he looked much better.

Cooper got up and walked over to her unprecedentedly.

Ivy realized what he was about to do. she pulled him back and grabbed his shoulders. She smiled and said, "Cooper, why don't you play with Nia here? Let Aunt Meredith go make you some chicken wings, okay?"

Cooper looked at her with displeasure.

"Right, don't you have Leggos? Take it out and play with Nia."

Ivy then said to Nia, "Nia, Cooper is great with Leggos. He even won a few prizes abroad. Get him to play with you."

Nia immediately asked excitedly, "Really? But I don't really know how to play with them."

Chapter 1185

"You're a girl. It's normal that you don't know how to play, but Cooper can teach you."

Ivy patted Cooper on his head. "Cooper, go. Go get your Leggos and teach Nia how to play."

Cooper look at Ivy, then at the door, before turning around to go get his Leggos.

After dealing with Cooper, Ivy turned around and walked over to Meredith, she smiled a little and said, "Meredith, thank you. I can't thank you enough."

"No problem. It's just nice. Nia likes chicken wings too," Meredith said while looking at the children in the room.

She went downstairs to the kitchen and saw Lily, who looked like she wanted to say something.

She could not help but shrug and say, "Lily, I'm not going to lie to you. I think this is very awkward too. I don't know what to say."

"Sigh, your relationship with Sir is always filled with twists and turns," Lily sighed helplessly and said, "he had been waiting for half a year. He finally waited until you returned, who would have thought that...Miss Landers would appear."

Lily instinctively lowered her tone. She said, "Thankfully, his heart is always on your side."

Meredith gave a forced smile. "Lily, it's fine. I'm fine."

Was she fine? Lily did not believe it. However, if Meredith was not going to admit to it, Lily could not say anything else.

Meredith was extremely familiar with the kitchen in Josiah's mansion. She soon made a feast. There were dishes that Nia and Cooper liked, she even made dishes that Josiah liked.

After preparing the meal, she even went upstairs to invite the children down to eat.

"We can finally eat!" Nia pulled Cooper downstairs while cheering.

Cooper clearly has never run about in the house like that before. His face was filled with unease.

Ivy looked at them both, smiled, and said, "with Nia being around Cooper. I'm sure Cooper will get well soon."

She turned to look at Josiah. "Joe, we really have to thank Meredith. It

Josiah gently responded and found a chair to sit down on.

Ivy naturally sat down next to him on the left, she gestured for Meredith to sit at the empty seat opposite. "Meredith, have a seat."

"Thankyou." Meredith sat down and looked up, coincidentally meeting his gaze. His gaze was cold. It was so cold she was embarrassed.

To soothe the atmosphere, she asked, "Where is Mrs. Shelby? Why is she not here having a meal with US?"

"Mrs. Shelby is out with her friends for dinner, she won't be back to eat," Ivy answered.

"Oh." Meredith placed a chicken wing on Cooper's plate. "Cooper, have more."

"Nia, you as well." Meredith placed another piece of the chicken wing on Nia's plate.

"Thankyou, Mommy," Nia replied maturely.

Ivy smiled at Cooper and said, "Cooper, look at how polite Nia is. You should learn from her."

Cooper looked up at Meredith before placing a piece of chicken wing on her plate.

Although he said nothing, everyone knew what he meant.

"Thank you, Cooper. You're great too," Meredith praised him.

Although the atmosphere between the adults was awkward, the children got along well with each other. They happily finished their meal.

After the meal, Nia took Cooper to the garden to look at the roses, leaving the three adults at the dining table.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1186

Chapter 1186

Meredith looked at the two children. She got up from her chair and said, "I'll go look after the children. You two continue eating."

Then, she got up and headed to the kitchen.

Seeing Meredith leaving, Ivy snuck glances at Josiah next to her. She pretended to say nonchalantly, "Joe, do you think Meredith still misses Charlie? I saw that she still has a photo of Charlie in her house."

Josiah was wiping his mouth with a piece of tissue when he stopped what he was doing. He turned to look at her. "Yes, she still misses Charlie, what are you trying to say?"

"N-Nothing. I didn't mean anything by that." Ivy shook her head.

Josiah got up from his chair before saying, "Don't you try to drive a wedge between Meredith and me. My feelings for her will never change in this life."

"Joe."

"Also, don't think that just because you used Cooper to force me to marry you, I will fall in love with you," Josiah said before leaving the dining hall.

He went to his study room upstairs. Through the window wall, he could see Meredith and the children in the garden

Meredith was using a trimmer to cut off the flowers, stem by stem.

"Cooper, do you like roses?" Nia smiled and asked.

Cooper nodded.

"I'll get Mommy to give you some roses to put in your room, okay? II

Cooper was confused. He did not understand why he needed to put flowers in his room.

Nia continued, "Cooper, don't you like that you could see fresh flowers when you open your eyes? Don't you think it's such a beautiful scene?"

Cooper shook his head.

Clearly, Cooper, who was better than Nia at everything, was not a romantic like Nia.

“Cooper, you’re boring.” Nia sighed.

Meredith smiled a little and said while cutting the roses, “Cooper is a boy. He surely won’t like flowers like girls. But, if you give it to him, I’m sure he will accept it. Right, Cooper?”

Meredith asked Cooper.

Cooper immediately nodded.

“Okay, then. I’ll give Cooper a bouquet.”

Nia picked a few nice-looking roses and gave them to Cooper. ” Cooper, this is for you. Be careful of its pricks.”

“No!” Meredith quickly took over the bouquet. “Nia, Cooper has never dealt with roses before, he would be easily pricked. Let me do it.”

“Okay, then.” Nia continued picking the remaining roses and made them into a bouquet. “Mommy, this one goes in your room.”

“Okay,” Meredith said with a smile.

“This one goes to my room.” Nia gave the remaining ones to herself.

After she had divided the flowers, an unsatisfied voice came from upstairs. “Nia. Now that you have Cooper, you no longer want Daddy, is that it?”

Nia looked up to see Josiah on the balcony.

Nia said helplessly, “Daddy, I thought you don’t like placing fresh flowers in your room?”

“Roses don’t have a very strong smell. I can still accept them.”

“Then, I’ll get Mommy to cut a few more roses for you,” Then, Nia said to Meredith, “Mommy, let’s cut a few more for Daddy.”

At the thought of how Josiah was pressing on her in bed a moment ago, Meredith felt a little awkward, she did not look up at Josiah. She merely cut a few roses.

While Josiah was standing on the balcony looking at Meredith and the children cutting roses, Ivy was standing on another balcony looking at them.

The harmonious scene in front of her looked sweet and blissful.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1187

Chapter 1187

Raising Cooper for so many years, this was the first time Ivy saw him being so happy. He was so happy that...she could not bear to disturb him.

However, at that moment, a familiar car sound came from the entrance. Ivy instantly came to her senses. She quickly turned around and headed downstairs.

She came to the garden and picked Cooper up. she patted the grass on him and said, "Cooper, it's late. Let's go back in."

Then, she pulled him into the house whether he was willing to or not.

Cooper was pulled away by Ivy. He kept turning around to look at Meredith and Nia.

Seeing him being taken away, Nia asked, "Cooper, do you not want the roses anymore?"

However, Cooper had vanished from her sight into the house.

Meredith saw how disappointed Nia was. She walked over and helped Nia arrange the flowers while comforting her, "It's alright. We will just send the flowers to his room later."

"Okay, then." Nia was not a petty person. She was immediately happy once more.

Returning to her room, Meredith placed the few roses by the head of her bed. Looking at the bright-colored petals, she could not help but think back to when Nia was staying in the hospital and how Nia was waiting for it to grow every day.

Three years have almost passed. The roses have all grown and bloomed. Nia's sickness was completely cured too. Everything seemed to be going great.

If Ivy did not suddenly appear, perhaps, Nia would be even better. Meredith was wondering if after Josiah and Ivy got married, Nia would be upset.

Would she keep following Cooper around, calling after him?

At the thought of Nia, Meredith subconsciously headed to Nia's room. Nia was not in her room, she had gone to Cooper's room again. Sure enough, Meredith found her there.

Cooper was playing with his Leggos while Nia was exclaiming and cheering him as usual. After that, she said, "Cooper, can you build me a beautiful castle?"

"Cooper, you're amazing. Who did you learn this from?"

"Cooper, actually, I'm amazing too. I know how to dance, play the piano and drums...and a lot of other things.

"Cooper..."

Nia kept on talking, Cooper listened to her attentively. He was not at all impatient.

"Meredith, why are you not entering?" Ivy's voice suddenly appeared next to her.

Meredith turned around and looked at the two cups of milk in Ivy's hand.

"I don't want to disturb them." Meredith looked at Cooper, who was in a good mood, she asked curiously, "Miss Landers, I'm a little curious. I thought Cooper doesn't like to interact with others.

Why does he like Nia so much?"

"It's obviously because they are related."

"But Cooper doesn't interact with you or Mrs. Shelby."

Logically speaking, Cooper grew up with Mrs. Shelby and Ivy. Cooper should be the closest to them instead.

Ivy felt a little uneasy, she said, "Maybe because..."

She paused for a while before saying, "Maybe because Nia looks a lot like Cooper's playmate."

"Playmate?"

"Yes," Ivy said, "there's a girl next door from where we live. Her character is a lot like Nia's. She treats Cooper well too, so Cooper likes to be with her. That girl is Cooper's only friend."

"Is that so?"

“Cooper doesn’t speak because he had been mocked by other children. Only the girl treated him well and was willing to play with him,” Ivy said, “Nia is Cooper’s second friend that doesn’t despise him. On top of that, they are related. I think it must be this.”

She paused for a while before thanking Meredith. “So, I really need Nia. I thank Nia a lot too. of course, I thank you too, Meredith.”

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Chapter 1188

Meredith saw how moved Ivy was. She could not understand her at all. Would a woman, who got someone to crash into her son just so she could marry into the Shelby family, be touched because her son has someone to play with? Perhaps Ivy’s acting was truly that great?

“Meredith, if you’re tired, go back to your room and rest. I can look after them,” Ivy said thoughtfully.

Meredith was still emotional that Ivy could treat her so gently and politely when she turned around to see Josiah standing behind her. She immediately understood.

Meredith looked at Josiah and nodded at him before walking to her room.

Behind her, Ivy’s gentle voice rang out. “Joe, I made this milk for the children, should I make one for you so you could sleep better?”

Meredith did not hear what Josiah replied to her. After returning to her room not long after, her phone rang.

It was from Goldie, she told Meredith anxiously that Andrew had been beaten by others.

Andrew was the company’s Sales Director. He was meeting clients that night. Meredith was the one who was supposed to meet with them, but because she was busy, so she got Andrew to go on her behalf.

When she heard that Andrew was beaten up, Meredith was naturally worried.

She took her bag and immediately walked out of her room.

Josiah and Ivy were still standing outside Cooper’s room. Seeing her in a rush, Josiah instinctively grabbed her arm. “Where are you going so late at night?”

“Company emergency. Something had happened. I’ll deal with it and come back.”

“I’ll send you.” Josiah saw how anxious she was. He did not even ask her what it was.

Meredith looked at Ivy next to him. she rejected his offer and said, “Thank you, Mister Josiah, but I can go on my own.”

“You didn’t drive here. How are you going to go there? Are you going to walk there?”

Itj II

Ivy said in the nick of time, “Meredith, take my car.”

Meredith looked at her and nodded, “okay, thank you, Miss Landers.”

“Don’t thank me,” Ivy gently said, “you don’t have to worry about Nia. Joe and I will look after her.”

Ivy said in a tone as if the four of them were the proper family.

Meredith felt uncomfortable about it, but because she needed to rush over to help Andrew, she did not think much about it and headed downstairs.

Josiah was just about to chase after her when Ivy held his arm and said, “Joe, let Meredith go on her own. I’m afraid that Nia would be afraid if she can’t find her Mommy or Daddy.”

After all, Josiah’s mansion was filled with so-called strangers at that moment. Nia might be scared at night.

Josiah stayed in the end.

When Meredith rushed to the bar where Andrew was, Andrew was yelling at the man in front of him, clutching his bleeding head, “... Who are you calling embarrassing? You can say whatever you want about me, but you can’t say that about our Miss Meredith. Look at yourself! What right do you have to criticize others...” Andrew was clearly drunk.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1189

Chapter 1189

The man Andrew was facing was the client that night. His face was injured too, but he had a few other men supporting him next to him.

Andrew was clearly no match for them, if not he would not have been so badly injured.

Meredith roughly heard of the incident from Goldie, she knew that Andrew hit the client because the client had said some slurs about her. She was quite moved.

She quickly walked over and helped Andrew, who was stumbling.

“Andrew, what are you doing? Look at how many of them are there. Could you fight them all?”

“Just because I can’t fight them, does that mean I’ll back down? I, Andrew Bin, am not a coward!” Andrew pointed at himself before pointing at Meredith. “Miss Meredith, do you know what this b* stard called you? He said that you...you...”

Andrew could not finish his sentence.

When the men opposite of them saw Meredith appear, they were excited. They finished Andrew’s sentence for him

“Pretty Meredith, we were just asking Mister Andrew here to ask you out for a drink to have some fun with US. Not only did he not appreciate our kindness, but he also refused US.” The man was probably drunk. He giggled. “Mister Andrew said that you did not know how to drink or serve man. Don’t you think what he said was worth a beating! Haha!”

“Yes! Our Miss Meredith is famous for being slutty. She knows how to serve men best.” Another man chuckled out loud.

A pair of hungry eyes sized Meredith up.

Looking at them, Meredith could not help but think back about the old pervert at the cafe previously.

Sure enough, like what Josiah said. It was too dangerous for a woman to stand on her own feet in the business world.

Those disgusting men have the audacity to think about sexual deeds after a few drinks.

“But you’re not too late. Don’t we still have the second half?” A man walked over to Meredith while reaching his hand out to her. “Come, my pretty lady. Let’s have some fun.”

“You’re way out of your league!” Andrew stumbled over to the man, pouncing at him, but received a punch from him instead and fell to the ground.

Meredith panicked, she immediately went to help Andrew up.” Andrew, are you alright?”

Andrew was dizzy from the punch, yet he continued saying, “I... I’m fine. Miss Meredith, don’t worry. I can help you to beat up that piece of trash.”

“Andrew, stop trying to be a hero. Let’s just leave,” Goldie said helplessly.

Meredith asked softly, “Have you called the police?”

Goldie nodded. “Yes, but I don’t know why they aren’t here yet.”

Meredith did not need to guess to know the answer.

“We can’t leave,” Andrew waved his hand. He mumbled, “If we leave, they will think that Miss Meredith doesn’t have any support.

They will bully her.”

“What? Do you think you count as a support?” The man laughed smugly. “If I have to put it bluntly, Miss Meredith, it’s better for you to come to US. Look at US. Every one of US is stronger than him.

Hahaha...”

Meredith got up and swept them a cold glare, “what did you say?”

The man was stunned by her glare, but he soon laughed. “I saw that we’re much stronger than this weakling. Miss Meredith, why don’t you join our side? We’ll bring you to have fun.”

“Sure.” Meredith suddenly smiled and looked at them. “But you don’t get to call yourself strong. We have to be the judge of it.”

The man laughed even more flirtatiously hearing what Meredith said, “Pretty lady, how do you want to judge?”

“Of course, you have to take off all your clothes.” Meredith suppressed her anger, smiled, and said, “Also there are so many of you. I don’t know who I should serve first.”

The men immediately raised their hands, volunteering themselves. “Me, me, me!”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1190

Meredith pretended to be conflicted and furrowed her brows. She then gave them a seductive gesture, "why not, we have a competition of who could strip off their clothes the quickest, I'll serve the winner first."

The men were stunned, then they immediately started taking their clothes off.

Seeing the men taking their clothes off in public, the ladies looking on clutched their faces and ran away yelling.

Meredith said to Goldie while they were taking off their clothes, "Let's go. We have to send Andrew to the hospital."

"What?" Goldie could not understand Meredith's tactics, she could not follow.

Meredith looked at Goldie baffled at the men taking their clothes off, she chuckled and teased her, "What? You want to look at the perverted men?"

"No, no, no!" Goldie immediately lowered her head, blushing.

However, she immediately looked up after lowering her head, she was not curious about their bodies. She was just curious how there were such stupid men in the world, publicly competing who could take off their clothes.

When she saw them stripping off to barely anything on them, she only believed that it could happen.

"Miss Meredith. I suspect that those pigs would hate you to death once they sober up," Goldie could not help but say with a smile while helping Meredith carry Andrew away.

"No matter. Anyway, many others also hate me." Meredith opened the car door. They helped put Andrew into the car.

Meredith got into the driver's seat, she closed the door shut and drove off, ignoring the naked men who were looking for her everywhere.

Sending Andrew to the nearby hospital, Meredith sat on the bench by the treatment room waiting.

Goldie was still thinking about those stupid men. She asked Meredith whether she used to often use this tactic on men she hated. Meredith looked at her rather speechless.

"Do you think I'm a pervert? Do I look like I like to look at men's bodies that much?"

Goldie scratched her head and chuckled, saying, "It's only because you did this so smoothly. I can't help but suspect."

"When I met Mister Zaleski previously, I even splashed coffee in his face."

"What? No wonder he no longer wants to work with US."

"Yes, but it doesn't matter," Meredith said, but she still found it quite unsettling.

After all, most of the men were lustful. If she were to offend them time over time again, her business path would be narrower and harder to be on.

"Miss Meredith, I'm a little curious." Goldie sat down next to her, looked at her, and asked, "Since when did you become so strong? In my mind, you were...uh, even Mister Josiah said that you were weak to the point of no return."

When did she become strong?

Meredith thought for a while. It was most probably when Josiah told her about the skills it took to survive in the business world.

She remembered Josiah saying that there needed to be a limit to weakness and kindness. If she were to just be kind never-endingly, she would lose out sooner or later.

She was too weak and kind back then, which was only why she ended up in such a miserable state.

"Maybe it was when I had a second life," Meredith said.

Goldie did not understand, but looking at Meredith's expressions, she guessed it had something to do with her past, so she did not ask her any further questions.

About an hour later, Andrew's injuries had been dealt with. He was sent out. Meredith looked at Andrew, who was still out cold, and asked, "Doctor, how is he?"

"Don't worry. He had four stitches on his head, otherwise, nothing serious," The doctor said.

Hearing what the doctor said, Meredith was finally relieved.

It was not because Andrew stood up for her. Even if Andrew was not helping her, she hoped that nothing happened to any of her staff.

Soon, Andrew's mother rushed over too.

She first yelled at Andrew before crying heartbrokenly.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira

Chapter 1191

Chapter 1191

Meredith could only console her non-stop, telling her that Andrew was going to be fine, she finally managed to calm her down.

Andrew's mother was a nice woman. After calming down, she kept urging Meredith to quickly return home to rest, that she would stay in the hospital to care for her son.

Meredith was worried that Andrew's mother would not be able to take the stress, so she hired a caretaker for her.

She was just about to leave when her phone rang. Since she was saying goodbye to Andrew's mother while answering her call, she did not see who was the one calling her.

Josiah's voice came from the other end of the line. "Meredith, where are you right now?"

Josiah's questioning tone was mixed with...wind sounds in the background?

Was he outside?

Meredith did not like the tone he was talking to her. She calmly replied, "Mister Josiah, what's going on?"

"You tell me," Josiah said, "what did you do just now? Have you forgotten about it so quickly?"

"What did I do?"

Meredith did not forget what she did. She only did not understand why he was taking that tone with her.

"I heard that you took off four men's clothes. You took them all off?" Josiah was clearly suppressing her anger.

Meredith was speechless. How did this spread to Josiah so quickly? It was even spread in such a crude manner.

What did he mean that she took their clothes off? They were the ones who did it.

Meredith cleared her throat. "How did you know?"

She could not explain this matter with a few simple sentences, so she was too lazy to explain herself.

"How did I know? Because they reported to the police and the police looked for me."

Meredith was rather speechless. "Why did the police look for you? What do you have to do with me?"

"Who on this earth doesn't know that you're my woman?" Josiah said furiously.

It was just nice that a leader at the police station had his number, so they called him and directly told him about the situation.

Meredith was once again speechless. She said, "I did this. I'll head to the police station to explain the situation clearly. Mister Josiah, go get some rest."

Meredith had barely finished her conversation with Josiah when there was another incoming call on her phone, she looked at her phone and saw a foreign number. It was most likely from the police.

As expected, it was from them.

When she rushed to the police station, Josiah coincidentally just got out of the car.

She stopped in her tracks, looked at him, and said, "Didn't I say I could deal with it myself? Why are you still here?"

Josiah walked over to her and pinned her against the car.

He looked at her coldly. "Rather than wasting your time here with me, why don't you tell me how you took off all their clothes at the same time."

"They took it off themselves."

"They took it off themselves?" Josiah raised his eyebrow. "Then, why did they join up and report to the police to say that they have been molested?"

Those bunch of shameless idiots. How dare they report to the police that they have been molested?

At that moment, Meredith not only wanted to strip them off their clothes, but she also wanted to skin them alive.

"Meredith, why do you pretend to be a prude when you're capable of such things? Did I not let you take my clothes off?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1192

“Josiah, have you had enough?”

Josiah clearly did not have enough. He looked at her and asked, “Were their bodies nice to look at?”

His tone turned cold.

When he received the call that Meredith had molested four men and even taken off their clothes, he was extremely furious.

Was his ex-wife that capable? He truly did not know. She just pushed him away that day, yet she turned around and flirted with other men.

“Josiah, enough.” Meredith glared at him. “I’ve already said that they took their clothes off themselves. I didn’t molest them either. Believe whatever you want to believe.”

“Whether you did it or not, we’ll know once we go in.” Josiah let her go. He coldly threatened her, “Meredith, if I find out you were being dishonest, I will never let you go.”

He would refuse to let her down from the bed for three days and three nights, she will be afraid to look at men from then onward.

Meredith secretly rolled her eyes. “Josiah, watch your words. Even if I really took their clothes off or did something to them, it’s not up to you to tell me what to do.”

“Are you sure?” Josiah’s gaze darkened even more.

Meredith was just about to say something when a polite voice came from inside. “Mister Josiah, Miss Meredith, you are all here,” A man in uniform walked over to them from inside.

Josiah looked at him and let Meredith go. Before letting her go, he said, “I’ll deal with you later.”

Meredith was speechless.

They followed the man inside and immediately saw the other four men.

The men had already sobered up. They had also put on their clothes. When they saw Meredith, they immediately pointed at her and said, “It’s her! This is the woman that molested and embarrassed US. It was even on the internet.”

Meredith secretly smiled.

The police asked, "Miss Meredith, is there anything you would like to say?"

Meredith swept the men a cold gaze. After simply recounting the incident, she said, "My friend is still lying in the hospital. I should sue them for deliberately hurting him."

When the men heard that Andrew was still in the hospital, they all immediately felt sheepish.

Meredith walked over to them, looked at them sternly, and said, "You all humiliated me first. My friend was protecting me. Even if he started it, does that mean you all are void of responsibility?"

"It's because your man was useless. He fell just with a simple shove," One of the men said.

Upon his words, Josiah, who was standing by the door, cleared his throat and said, "I'm sorry, I'm Meredith's man."

The men looked over in the direction in which the voice came from. When they saw Josiah standing there with his arms crossed around his chest, they could not help but widen their eyes. "Y- You're...Josiah Shelby?"

"That's me. Can I help you with anything?"

"N-N-Nothing," The man said fawningly, "I'm sorry, Mister Josiah. We thought that you and Miss Meredith had broken up and she had gotten together with Mister Andrew, so..."

"I dare you to say it again?" Josiah raised his eyebrow.

The man choked. He panicked. "I'm sorry, sorry. I'm...drunk, I misspoke. Please forgive me."

After all, they were still in the business industry, no one wanted to offend a legendary person like Josiah.

When they were drinking with Andrew, they never thought that Andrew would instantly flare up and teach them a lesson because they teased Meredith.

From the way Andrew kept trying to protect Meredith, it was as if he was protecting his own woman, which was why they mistook Meredith for being together with Andrew.

If they knew Meredith was still close to Josiah, they would never have dared to flirt with her.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1193

Chapter 1193

“So, what is the meaning of all this, now?” Meredith looked at them. “Are you going to apologize to me and my friend and also pay for his medical fees? Or...do you still want me to have fun with you all?”

“No, no, no. Miss Meredith, you sure know how to joke. What right do we have to get you to have fun with US?” The man was so scared he almost cried. “Miss Meredith, we will apologize. We will also pay the medical fees. I only ask you to forgive US this time.”

Meredith harrumphed coldly.

If Josiah did not come with her, she wondered how the bunch of jerks was going to turn it against her.

She subconsciously swept Josiah a glance and realized that he was also looking at her. His gaze was even colder than before. She did not understand why he was so angry.

To rush home and rest, she said to the police officer, “Everything has been solved. Can I go?”

“Yes, Miss Meredith and Mister Josiah, goodbye.”

“Thank you.” Meredith nodded at him before sweeping the men a cold gaze. “Remember, apologize and compensate US for the trouble.”

“Yes, yes, yes...”

Walking out of the police station, Meredith opened the car door and was about to enter, yet Josiah pushed the car door closed and said coldly, “Take my car back.”

Meredith looked at his palm pressing on the car door. She said coldly, “The car belongs to Miss Landers. I have to return it to her. Also, I don’t plan on returning to your mansion tonight.”

“Why?”

“Josiah, don’t you think this is a rather stupid question? If I were to get you to stay with my fiance, would you be willing to do it?”

“Ivy is not my fiancée.”

“You promised that you would marry her.”

“You forced me to promise her.”

Meredith was speechless, she could not be bothered with him. she said, “No matter what, it’s inappropriate for me to go there.”

“You don’t care about Cooper anymore?” He asked.

“Cooper should be asleep by now. If he needs it, I’ll make some food and bring it over to him.”

“Don’t you want to closely observe his condition anymore?”

Meredith swept him a confused gaze. “How did you know I wanted to observe his condition?”

Josiah sneered, “If not, why would you agree to move into my mansion?”

Meredith had to admit that he was quite smart at times. That was right. She agreed to move to Josiah’s mansion, other than making Cooper’s meals, it was also to closely observe his condition. That was because his condition was too strange. It was different from usual autism or mutism.

His interaction with Ivy was very strange too. They were not like a real mother and son.

To cure Cooper, she felt the most important thing was to find out about those strange mysteries and the cause of the illness.

“Didn’t I say already, r 11 go to make Cooper breakfast early in the morning tomorrow,” Meredith said.

“Why would you rather wake up early than stay at my mansion? Don’t tell me you have other things going on tonight?” Josiah narrowed his eyes and said unhappily, “For example, your rumored boyfriend?”

“Boyfriend?” Meredith was stumped.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1194

Josiah said, "Meredith, look at you. Not only did you openly strip those men off their clothes, but you also have a secret boyfriend."

Meredith knew he was referring to Andrew, she could not be bothered to deal with him.

"Say whatever you want to say." Then, she was about to get in the car once more.

Josiah pulled her back once again, forced her in the car, and threatened, "If you're going to move again, I'll stay at your place."

Meredith was speechless, she saw him going to the other side of the car, got in, and started the car. she calmly mocked, "If you're not afraid of your fiance being unhappy, stay all you want."

"Okay, then I'm not afraid." Josiah leaned in and looked at her. "Meredith, you're the one that said this."

"I... But I'm afraid!" Meredith tried to push him away.

Josiah calmly buckled the seatbelt. He drove and said, "You have to stick to your word. Anyway, I don't want to go back to that weird home anymore."

Ever since his mother and Ivy moved in, he did not want to stay at home for a single second more.

"That's your home," Meredith reminded him.

"Without you, it doesn't mean anything, even if it's my own home. I

Meredith did not know what to say, so she would rather stay silent. After driving for a while, Josiah looked at her and asked, "Who was the man that you were protecting tonight?"

Meredith looked at him and asked, "Josiah, you're up in my business."

"So, I should not do it?"

"Let's put aside the fact that you're about to marry another woman. Even if you're not marrying another woman, you have no right to care about my personal life."

"Meredith!" Josiah stopped the car right in front of the red light. He leaned in and clutched her chin, saying angrily, "You and they forced me to marry Ivy. I am still not done getting angry. Why does it seem like it's my fault now?"

Meredith was at a loss for words.

“Don’t you know my stance on whether I want to marry Ivy or not? II

“I don’t.” Meredith struggled for a while, but she could not break free from his strong clutches. She could only say through gritted teeth, “I only know that you slept with Ivy on our wedding night and even had Cooper.”

Josiah’s expression changed a little.

“I thought you said that you don’t blame me or hate me for it?”

IIJ II

Meredith avoided his gaze with unease, she said, “It’s green. Go.”

Sure enough, a honk came from the car behind them.

“Meredith, as long as you say it. I won’t marry Ivy.” Josiah let her go with reluctance. He added, “But you have to say it. If not, I’m not the only one who will regret it. You will regret it too.”

Meredith did not know what to say. Perhaps she might regret it, but where things stood at that moment, did she have any other choice?

Cooper needed his Daddy even more than Nia. Her kind heart could not bear to let Cooper suffer.

“Josiah, children will always be a crutch. I will never regret it,” Meredith said seriously.

Josiah nodded. “Is that so? That’s good then.”

On the entire journey, Josiah no longer said anything. Naturally, Meredith said nothing too.

When the car stopped by the entrance of the Leightons’ mansion, Meredith turned to look at Josiah. “Thank you for sending me back. I’m going in.”

Once she said that Josiah had already gotten out of the car and headed inside.

Meredith was baffled, she immediately pushed open the car door and got out of the car. she chased after him. “Josiah, what are you doing? Are you really not going back?”

“Of course, I wouldn’t want to be in a place where you wouldn’t want to be either.”

Josiah said nothing more. He left her alone and entered the guest bedroom upstairs.

Josiah treated it as if he was in his own home.

Linda saw where Josiah disappeared to. She asked with concern, "Miss Meredith, did you and Mister Josiah fight?"

"Since when do we ever not fight?" Meredith asked helplessly.

Lina nodded. "You're right."

Chapter 1195

"All husbands and wives are the same. There will be a compromise in the end. It will be fine," Linda said while turning around to get busy.

Meredith was speechless, she was about to correct Linda that she and Josiah were no longer husband and wife, but Linda had already left.

Meredith returned to her bedroom. After a shower and putting on clothes, it was already 11 at night. Due to the night being a little colder, she was worried that the guest bedroom did not have enough covers, but she also did not want to disturb Josiah so late at night.

From her experience of him throwing her onto the bed every time he disagreed with her, she was worried that she could not shrug him off in time.

Thinking about it, she finally called him on the phone.

Josiah's voice soon came from the other end of the line. "Is there anything I could do for you?"

Although it was cold, it was clearly filled with hope.

Calling him so late at night. Has Meredith finally come to her senses and decided to let him stay?

"Nothing much. The covers in the guest bedroom are not thick enough, so I was just wondering if you needed to add additional ones."

After all, Josiah did not like to sleep with the heater on.

She initially thought that Josiah would refuse. She did not expect that he would immediately reply without any hesitation, "Yes, I do. I

Meredith was speechless.

"What? Is there a problem with asking for more covers?"

"No. I'll get Miss Linda to get you more."

"Are you asking a strange woman to come into my room in the middle of the night?"

Meredith was baffled. "Miss Linda is old. what can she do to you?"

"Nope. She cannot even look at me once."

"You! Josiah! How precious do you think you are?"

"With a net worth of billions. How precious would you think?" Josiah was not polite at all.

Meredith was at a loss for words from his reply.

"Fine, whatever," Meredith said curtly, "don't blame me if you freeze to death at night."

"Don't worry. If I'm too cold, I'll go to your room to look for warmth."

That immediately made Meredith take an extra cover out from the cabinet and walk over to his bedroom.

Josiah was leaning against the head of the bed, reading a magazine. When he heard her entering, he merely looked at her and calmly said, "Didn't you say you don't care about me?"

Meredith could not be bothered to reply to him. She placed the cover on him and said, "This should be enough. Rest well."

She was about to leave when he called her.

"Meredith."

"What is it?"

"Come sit with me for a while," Josiah said.

Meredith was speechless, she knew that he was a dangerous being. How could she possibly sit with him in the middle of the night?

She was just about to say that she was tired, and she had to work the next day when Josiah added, "Don't worry. I won't touch you."

Meredith measured him up suspiciously. "Are you sure?"

"Since when have I ever lied to you?"

"On a lot of matters."

"Is it? Tell me some."

"You never told me what you did on the night of our wedding," Meredith blurted subconsciously.

Even she regretted it after saying that.

It was strange. When she first knew about Ivy, she was not that angry or loathing. However, at that moment, she loathed and resented him even more.

Could it be because he was about to marry Ivy?

Chapter 1196

Meredith immediately changed the subject. "Also, back then when Nia was having treatment abroad, you also didn't tell me about that. Also..."

"Edith," Josiah interrupted her, "you clearly care about the matters between Ivy and me, why do you pretend as if you don't care? Just because of Cooper's condition?"

"I don't really care that much," Meredith tried to explain herself.

"Look at you. Your face reeks of jealousy."

"Says who..."

Josiah closed the magazine in his hands. He waved at her. "Come over here."

Of course, Meredith did not go over, she even took a step back.

"Come here," Josiah insisted.

"You can just say whatever you want to say."

"Edith, have you ever thought that you actually care about me?" Josiah sized up the complicated gaze in her eyes. "And due to ego and past grievances, you're not willing to admit it."

Meredith instantly felt as if he saw through her. However, even she did not know what she was feeling and whether she cared for him or not.

What good would it do to them both if she admitted that she cared for him at that moment?

She took a deep breath and said, "Josiah, let's wait for Cooper's condition to get better before discussing this, what's the point of discussing this now?"

"Wait until Cooper gets better? Don't you think it's a little late then?"

"No. Nothing is more important than Cooper's sickness," Meredith said and smiled at him. "Mister Josiah, stop thinking about this. Good night."

Then, she turned and headed out of the room.

However, she just took a step forward when Josiah ran over to her and picked her up.

She was frightened. She held onto the frame of the door and stared at him. "Josiah, what are you doing? You said you wouldn't touch me."

"Yes, I won't touch you." Josiah carried her back to the room and placed her under the covers.

He was just in the covers. It was warm and filled with his scent.

Meredith seemed to be lying on fluffy clouds, she was so comfortable she did not want to leave.

Josiah leaned in and looked at her. "But your house is really too cold, so I need someone to hug to sleep."

Meredith was speechless.

Josiah burrowed under the covers and hugged her in his arms.

"Hmm. I won't feel cold like this," Josiah said while hugging her tightly.

Meredith was a little baffled. "Josiah, whether or not you really want to marry her, but since you have already decided to marry Ivy, you shouldn't be hugging another woman in bed."

"Why can't I?" Josiah did not find it inappropriate.

He buried his face in her shoulder and took a deep breath. "Meredith, I've said it before. Even if I marry Ivy, I will not give you up. I will make you my lover or my mistress. No matter what, I will not let you go."

Meredith was completely at a loss for words.

How could he say such words?

Strangely, she felt pity for Ivy.

She thought back about herself back then, she forced him to marry her, yet he slept with another woman on the night of their wedding.

Was Ivy, at that moment, not her back then?

Meredith fought hard to get out of his arms.

Josiah looked up and sized her up. "What is it? Why are your expressions so ugly?"

"Nothing. I just suddenly thought about myself." There it went again.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1197

Chapter 1197

Josiah knew that every time she thought of herself, it was her time to settle old scores. He helplessly sighed and said, "Edith, canyon not think about it anymore?"

"I'm thinking back to how I forced you to marry me back then. Ivy is the same right now. Turns out, forcing someone to marry you is such an annoying thing to do."

Meredith smiled bitterly and said, "No wonder I will end up in that position."

"No. You're different compared to Ivy," Josiah said.

"How so?"

"Although back then Grandma forced me to marry you, I wasn't really against it. I didn't have a girl that I liked back then. I thought no matter what, marrying a wife is just a duty in life. It did not matter who it was.

"As for Ivy and I...it was purely an accident. I can't even recall how I followed her into a room."

Josiah's tone was extremely sincere, yet Meredith thought nothing of it. From her view, he was still being forced to do something. He also cheated.

In the end, she used her most-used phrase to sum things up, "Forget about it. It's all in the past."

Josiah looked at her coldly and said, "But I quite like seeing you being jealous because of me."

Meredith glared at him. "I said I'm not."

"Okay. Whatever you say." Josiah hugged her in his arms once more. "It's late. We should go to bed."

Meredith wanted to struggle, but Josiah threatened in her ears. "If you're going to move again, I'm going to do the things that you don't want to do the most to you."

“How dare you.”

“Ask it whether it dares to or not.” Josiah grabbed her hand toward his lower body.

Meredith instantly retracted her hands as if she had touched something burning, she said curtly, “Josiah, you’re...shameless!”

“We’re a couple in bed. What is there to be embarrassed about?”

“Who are you calling a couple?”

“Didn’t we say that already? Once I marry Ivy, you’ll be my lover.”

“You can dream on!”

“If you don’t want to, it’s fine. I can be your lover too.” Josiah was shameless. “As long as I can be with you, I don’t mind if you are my sugar mommy.”

Meredith looked at Josiah. She found it hard to believe that this man was usually cold and heartless during the day and that he was the terrifying Mister Josiah Shelby who everyone was afraid of.

If his subordinates were to know about his character in bed, their jaws would drop.

Meredith could not win over him, so she decided to let it go first.

She could see that he was insistent on not letting her go. she shut her eyes and subconsciously said, “I should not have been worried that you’ll be cold.”

If she did not give him an extra cover, she would be long asleep in her own bed already.

Josiah heard her murmurs. He smiled and said, “I told you before that kind hearted people will be taken advantage of. Now, do you believe me?”

That was right. Meredith completely believed him at that moment.

Thankfully, Josiah’s hands did not wander around. He merely hugged her to sleep.

However, they just quieted down when his phone rang.

The only person that would call him at this hour...Meredith’s first guess was Ivy. she kicked him on the legs. “Your fiancée is calling you to go home. Pick up the phone.”

Josiah lowered his head and looked at her. “Are you sure you want me to pick it up?”

“What is there to be unsure about?” Meredith said with a feigned disdain.

To show that she did not mind one bit, she even took his phone from the nightstand for him.

Sure enough, it was Ivy. Josiah hesitated before accepting the call.

Chapter 1198

Ivy's gentle voice came from inside. "Joe, why are you still not back yet so late? Is everything alright?"

Josiah held his phone while gently caressing Meredith's shoulder. "I'm together with Meredith. Miss Landers, is there anything else?"

Ivy, on the other end of the line, paused for a while before saying, "I...nothing. I'm just worried about you not being back so late. It's good that you're fine. I'll hang up."

Josiah hung up the call first.

He lowered his head to see Meredith looking at him with a complicated gaze.

He knew that she must be thinking back about her past once more.

He helplessly sighed and said seriously, "Meredith, I don't like to give people hope. Especially not to a woman that I don't like. I don't think I'm wrong in doing so, if not it will be like..."

He initially wanted to say that it would be like how she gave Charlie hope and ended up hurting herself.

However, on another thought, this incident has been over for a year. He no longer needed to bring it up to make her sad again.

Meredith asked him in confusion, "It will be like what?"

"It will be..." Josiah paused for a while. "It will hurt the person that I love. For example, you."

Meredith had no more words.

Josiah saw her closing her eyes and no longer quarreling with her. Josiah stuck to his word. He did not touch her at all the entire night.

The next day, when Meredith woke up, it was already seven- something in the morning, she instinctively swept a gaze next to her. Josiah was already gone.

He knew that she had to head to his mansion to make breakfast for Cooper, yet he did not wake her up. How terrible!

At the thought of Cooper, Meredith quickly got up, washed up, and headed downstairs.

While heading downstairs, she asked, "Miss Linda, has Mister Shelby, that sick dog, left?"

"Uh..." Linda was tidying the house, when she heard what Meredith said, she awkwardly looked at her before looking at the kitchen.

Did she mean that Josiah was in the kitchen?

Meredith thought back about how he used to make breakfast, she did not find it strange.

However, she called him a sick dog a moment ago, how was she going to save herself from that?

She decided she was not going to have any breakfast. She was going to directly open the door and leave.

However, she just reached downstairs when Josiah's voice came from the dining hall. "The sick dog is still here. Miss Meredith, what can I do for you?"

Meredith stopped in her tracks, turned around, and smiled stiffly. "Mister Josiah, what are you talking about? I don't understand."

"If you don't understand, forget about it. Come have breakfast." He was not angry at all.

Meredith walked over to the dining hall. She saw the breakfast that he has prepared on the table. He was also preparing the ingredients for tri-color pesto pasta.

"What are you doing?"

She picked up the sandwich on the table and started eating.

"I'm preparing the ingredients. Later, all you need to do is to make it and send it there. If not, you'll be late for work," Josiah said.

She never thought that he would be that thoughtful and prepared it so meticulously.

"Is Cooper up yet?"

"Yes."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1199

Chapter 1199

"Was he making a fuss looking for his Daddy and Mommy?"

“Nia is with him, so he didn’t make a fuss.”

“That’s good.” Meredith continued eating the sandwich. “If that’s the case, let Nia stay with Cooper at your place. I won’t need to move over.”

“Hmm, Mrs. Shelby and Miss Landers are planning this too. By then, we’ll be a family of four and you’ll be alone.”

Meredith was speechless, she could no longer swallow the sandwich in her mouth.

Josiah looked up at her. “What? You don’t want that?”

“Of course, not,” Meredith said, “a child is part of a mother’s flesh. Just like how Ivy would not be willing to hand over Cooper for US to raise.”

“So, you decide whether you want to move in or not.” Josiah had prepared all the ingredients. He said, “It’s done. You can start doing it.”

Meredith made the tri-color pesto and put it in a thermos lunchbox. Then, she drove to Josiah’s mansion

Josiah did not return because he had something to do in the office.

The moment she stepped into the mansion, Nia and Cooper welcomed her. Nia held Cooper’s hand on one side while accepting the lunchbox from Meredith with the other hand.

“Yay! Cooper, we finally get to eat the breakfast that Mommy made!”

Meredith patted them on their heads. “Have you all been waiting for the tri-color pesto pasta?”

“Yes. Cooper said that he only wants to eat your tri-color pesto pasta.”

“Is that so? Then, quickly take Cooper to go eat.”

“Okay,” Nia pulled Cooper toward the dining hall. “Cooper, let’s go have breakfast!”

Meredith smiled and followed them in. she initially wanted to help the children with their breakfast, yet the moment she entered the mansion, she saw Mrs. Shelby’s cold gaze.

Ivy was sitting next to Mrs. Shelby.

At that moment, Ivy looked at her with a complicated gaze.

Meredith greeted them politely before saying, "Mrs. Shelby, I still have to head to the office, r 11 make a move."

"Hold up." Mrs. Shelby glared at her coldly and questioned her, "Meredith, you know that Joe is about to marry Ivy, yet you still took him and spent the night? what are you thinking? Don't you have any shame?"

Meredith was speechless. She took a breath and tried to maintain the calmness in her tone. "Mrs. Shelby, it is Josiah that insisted on spending the night at my place. He is the one you should blame."

"If you're not such a b*tch, how would he have still looked for you? II

"I..." Meredith was so furious she was at a loss for words.

Upon closer thought. She did indeed not do enough. If she was firmer with her stance and if she was colder toward him, perhaps, Josiah might not want to spend the night at her place.

"What? why are you not talking?"

"Mrs. Shelby, you are right. I did not do well, but if you did not force Josiah to marry Ivy, this wouldn't have happened."

Meredith took a breath and continued, "So, Mrs. Shelby, I think since we both made mistakes, let's not treat each other with this overbearing attitude."

"Miss Meredith, please watch the tone of your words," Ivy warned, "no matter what, Mrs. Shelby is Joe's mother. She is elderly. How could you talk to her like that?"

Her tone turned to command, "what are you still waiting for?"

Apologize to Mrs. Shelby."

Naturally, Meredith would not apologize.

She looked at Ivy, who was trying to bully her because she had support and calmly said, "I'm not as good as you at pleasing others. I don't need to please others like you do either."

Meredith ignored the changes in expressions on Ivy's face. She continued, "It's just men. Do you need to stoop to such tactics to fight over them?"

Ivy's expressions were even more terrible.

Mrs. Shelby's expressions naturally were ugly too. she reached out to pick up the teacup on the table and said, "The tea is not hot enough."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1200

Chapter 1200

Ivy immediately changed the water in the teacup with a hot one before thoughtfully offering it to Mrs. Shelby. "Mrs. Shelby, be careful, it's hot."

From beginning to end, Ivy's actions were as skilled as if she were eating or drinking.

Meredith thought to herself that no wonder Mrs. Shelby liked Ivy so much. She was just about to turn around to say goodbye to Cooper and Nia when Mrs. Shelby threw the tea from her cup at her.

Meredith instinctively took a step back. Although she had covered her face, her hands were burned.

"Ah—" She yelped in pain.

"Mrs. Shelby!" Ivy immediately reached out to hold Mrs. Shelby's hand. "Don't be angry, in case you hurt yourself."

Mrs. Shelby placed the empty teacup in Ivy's hand. "Ivy, watch and learn. You must be determined in dealing with shameless women like her. I would like to see how she seduces Joe with a ruined face!"

Meredith was speechless, she had no energy to fight with Mrs. Shelby. She turned around and went to the washroom to wash it off.

Water trickled down her reddened burnt hand. It was so painful that she gritted her teeth.

She only knew that Mrs. Shelby used to be an intimidating person. Everyone was afraid of her, but she did not expect her to be so malicious, splashing hot water on other people's faces.

If she did not react quickly, her face would be ruined again.

She used cold water on her burns and vaguely heard Nia's voice. "Grandma, where is my Mommy? I seemed to have heard her yell."

Mrs. Shelby pretended as if nothing had happened. She sat on the sofa and smiled at the children. "No. It was the sound from the tv."

Then, she gracefully got up, holding Nia's and Cooper's hands on each side, and said, "Your Mommy has left for work. Have you all finished breakfast? I'll take you to play."

Nia asked doubtfully, "Are you sure my Mommy didn't yell?"

Mrs. Shelby reached out her hand and patted Nia on her head. "Nia, you cannot use this questioning tone when talking to Grandma. If not, Grandma will be unhappy."

Nia responded with, "oh," and said, "I'm sorry, Grandma. I won't do it again."

"You're great, Nia. Much better than your Mommy." Mrs. Shelby smiled in satisfaction.

"Grandma, my Mommy is great too," Nia corrected her.

"Is that so?"

"Yes."

Hearing Mrs. Shelby's and the children's voices getting further away, Meredith did not make any noise.

It was not that she was afraid of Mrs. Shelby, she only did not want Nia to see the burns on her hand, she was afraid that Nia would get worried.

After running her hands with cold water for 15 minutes, she left the washroom.

The burns were so red. It was impossible to not apply any medication.

She returned to the bedroom to look for a first aid kit but did not find any bum medication in them.

Just when she helplessly put the first aid kit down, a knock suddenly came from the door. She casually responded, "Come in."

She initially thought that it would be Lily, she never thought that it was Ivy instead.

"Miss Landers, can I help you?" Meredith swept her a glance and her gaze landed on the medication in her hand.

Was Ivy here to give her medication? How could she be so kind?

“This is a burn medication I brought back from abroad. It’s very effective.” Ivy passed it to her. when she saw that Meredith’s burns were quite serious, she said, “Forget about it. I’ll help you put some on.”

Meredith looked at her. She wanted to see what Ivy was up to again. She reached out to let Ivy help her put on medication.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1201

Chapter 1201

After all, Ivy was a doctor. She was very skillful when she applied the medicine. In addition, the ointment was cool, not only does it not hurt at all when applied to the wound. It felt quite good.

“Meredith, although you are spoiled by Joe, I still have to remind you that Mrs. Shelby is domineering and cold-blooded by nature, and you won’t get good results if you go against her. If you don’t want to have the next time, you’d better watch your temper. Put your temper away. Mrs. Shelby will never allow confrontations with her.”

Ivy lowered her head and helped her with the ointment very seriously, with a particularly peaceful and beautiful expression.

If she had not witnessed what she did to Cooper, Meredith would even have the illusion that this woman was a very good woman.

“Miss Landers, are you usually so gullible?” she mocked. “In order to marry Josiah, you endured Mrs. Shelby’s perverted temperament.”

Ivy paused and smiled bitterly. “Yes, if you want to be with the person you love the most, you can only endure it.”

“Do you think it is interesting?”

“I think it’s interesting.”

It II

“Meredith, I will kindly remind you that if you offend Mrs. Shelby, even if you marry Joe, it will not be easy. As for whether you believe it or not, you can decide for yourself.”

Ivy applied the last bit of medicine to her wound and said, “Okay, remember not to get the wound wet.”

Meredith was a doctor herself, so of course, she knew that the wound cannot get wet.

She stared at Ivy and asked, “why did you remind me?”

If she was killed by Mrs. Shelby, was that not the best for Miss Landers?

“Also, why did you give me such expensive medicine?”

Ivy twisted the medicine bottlecap back and said calmly, “Because you gave me Joe, and let Nia move in to accompany Cooper.

Although I am selfish, it is not that I don’t know how to repay the kindness. So if you have any difficulties in the future, I will help you.”

It turned out that it was just to thank her for giving Josiah to her.

Meredith was speechless.

When Ivy helped her wrap the gauze, Meredith suddenly saw a few scars on her wrist.

She grabbed her hand, turned her wrist up again, looked suspiciously at the scar on it, and asked, “What is this?”

Seeing the white and fair wrists, there were several scarred wounds lying across them.

Looking carefully, there were at least four or five.

Those scars did not look like they were scratched by anything, more like they were cut with a knife.

Cut wrists...

This was the first possibility that Meredith thought of.

Ivy was stunned for a moment, then quickly pulled her wrist back, while pulling her sleeves up. “It’s nothing, I accidentally hurt my wrists.”

Meredith originally did not want to ask more about other people’s private affairs, but after successfully capturing the flash of panic in her eyes, she could not help but say, “But it doesn’t look like you accidentally caused these injuries.”

II II

“Miss Landers, did something happen to you?”

“What do you mean?” Ivy pretended to be calm, “when I was studying medicine, I often had to go to the operating table. Not only my wrist was injured, but other places were also injured. I have long gotten used to it.”

However, the more she explained, the more she pretended to be okay, the more Meredith did not believe it, and the more curious she became...

She thought about it for a while, and her tone became more sincere. "Miss Landers, in fact, I can see that Mrs. Shelby is not good to you. If you have any problems, you can tell me, maybe we can help you solve them."

What Meredith thought was that if Ivy had any difficulties, it would lead to her psychological problems and affect her attitude toward Cooper.

For example, using one's own son to achieve their goals was something only somebody with a twisted mind could do.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1202

Chapter 1202

Ivy turned her head to look at her faintly, and said, "Miss Meredith, do you really want to know why?"

"Yes."

"Okay, then I'll tell you." Ivy said, "Cooper has been sick since childhood, but I, the mother, can't do anything. The man I like doesn't like me. Mrs. Shelby thinks I'm useless and can't get Joe's heart..."

"Under this heavy pressure, I collapsed countless times and tried to commit suicide countless times, but every time I failed to do it. If I choose another way of release my stress, that is to return to my home country to pursue my own happiness."

Ivy suddenly grabbed Meredith's uninjured right hand and said anxiously, "Meredith, do you think I'm pitiful? If you think I'm pitiful too, please help me, right? If I can't marry Joe, I won't be able to live..."

Meredith was stunned by the emotion in her eyes.

If she knew that she had this kind of mentality, she would not ask.

She pulled her little hand back and said, "Didn't I already promise to give Josiah to you, and Josiah also promised to marry you."

"But why did you spend the night with him outside?"

“Like what Mrs. Shelby just said, if you didn’t seduce him, how would he end up being entangled with you?” Ivy suddenly grabbed her shoulders and shook her. “Meredith, can you stop seducing him? Can you stay away from him, I really need him, I really need him...”

Ivy suddenly burst into tears, crying with grief.

Meredith thought her words were harsh and became angry.

However, seeing Ivy’s abnormal appearance, she felt a little strange. No matter how you love a man, it would not be like this, right?

Especially a woman as good as Ivy!

After the silence, Meredith asked her doubts in her heart. “Miss Landers, do you really love Josiah? Or is it because Mrs. Shelby wants you to marry him?”

Ivy’s body froze slightly and said, “Meredith, if I said I really love him and want to marry him, would you stay away from him?”

“I’ll try my best.” Meredith stood up from the sofa and said, “Thank you, Miss Landers, for the medicine, I’ll go first.”

After Meredith left the Shelby Mansion, she returned to the company.

As soon as she entered the company, she heard the phone ring, she took it out and saw that it was Josiah’s number, so she ignored it.

After he called again, she simply muted her phone.

After all, she just got injured in Shelby Mansion just now. she needs to think about how she can maintain a proper relationship with Josiah.

Mrs. Shelby’s strength, Ivy’s strangeness, and Cooper’s illness...

She shook her head, put the phone in the drawer, and decided not to think about it.

After finishing her work in the company, she decided to go to the hospital to see Andrew.

Unexpectedly, Josiah appeared in front of her.

She unconsciously hid her palm under the table, stared at him, and said, “Josiah, what’s the matter with you?”

“If you don’t answer my call, I have no choice but to come to you,” Josiah said lightly.

“Josiah...” Meredith sighed helplessly. “Don’t think that if you forced me to sleep with you for one night last night, you can pester me again.”

As soon as she saw her, she felt faint pain from the burn on her hand. It was all the result of being too close to him!

“I’ll remind Mister Josiah again that you are going to marry Miss Landers soon. As for the two of us...please, we have to let each other go,” She said coldly.

Josiah raised his eyebrows and said, “I will remind Miss Meredith again, even if I marry Ivy, I will not let you go. I want to be your lover.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1203

Chapter 1203

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Meredith gritted her teeth and endured it.

“So, why did you come here today?”

Josiah walked to the sofa and sat down and said, “It’s not a big deal, I just can’t let go of what happened last night, so I came here to see what’s the matter.”

“What do you mean?” Meredith did not understand for a while.

“I want to see this ‘boyfriend’ who you are so protective of.” Josiah did not mind how much his jealous appearance affected his image.

Meredith was speechless.

It turned out that he was referring to Andrew!

He actually still remembered this!

She explained patiently, “Josiah, please listen to me, Andrew was the one who met the client instead of me and the accident happened. I have the responsibility to protect him. Please don’t always look at others in a negative light.”

“Besides, I’m not your plaything or your slave. I won’t be your lover, and I won’t choose you as my lover. If you keep pestering me, I’ll disappear. I’ll completely disappear for the sake of safety!”

Josiah did not quite believe that she would disappear completely because he knew that she could not let Nia go.

However, her cold attitude made him a little worried.

She was fine in the morning, so why did she suddenly change her attitude again?

Could it be because of a trip to the Shelby Mansion?

He calmed down and explained, “I just called you to ask about the children, but you didn’t answer my call, so I just came over to see it.

II

He added, “How were Cooper and Nia when you went to Shelby Mansion? Did Ivy and my mother make things difficult for you?”

“Nia is the flesh and blood of the Shelby family, after all. Mrs.

Shelby will not do anything to her. As for me...” she unconsciously hid her injured hand on the table and said calmly, “I came to the company after sending the breakfast, but I didn’t see them.”

Josiah finally noticed her hand under the table and asked, “What are you hiding in your hand?”

Meredith was startled and shook her head, “It’s nothing.”

“Take your hand out and I’ll take a look.”

“It’s nothing to say, Josiah, can you go back?” Meredith hurriedly drove him away.

However, the more she did not show him, the more curious Josiah became.

To avoid offending her, he continued patiently and said, “show me your hand and I will leave.”

Meredith ignored him and pretended to lower her head and start to read the document.

She only used her right hand, and her left hand still did not stick out.

Josiah's patience was also limited. Coupled with his domineering style, he just stepped up and pulled her left hand out from under the table.

"Josiah, you—" Meredith angrily wanted to withdraw her hand, but Josiah held her tighter.

Seeing her little hand wrapped in gauze, Josiah was stunned for a moment, and then asked with concern, "what happened to your hand? Was it hurt by my mother and Ivy?"

Just looking at the anger in his eyes, Meredith knew what would happen if she told him the truth.

He will definitely rush home to find Mrs. Shelby to settle the score, and with Mrs. Shelby's temperament...

Thinking of the scene where the mother and son went to war, Meredith's scalp felt numb.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1204

Chapter 1204

For the peace of the 'world', she had to put on an unhappy expression and say, "Josiah, have you watched too many house fight dramas? Do you think that your mother and Miss Landers are so heinous?"

"Isn't Miss Landers, who even dares to frame her own son, heinous enough?" Josiah asked in return, "Also, my mother even interferes in her own son's marriage. Isn't that heinous enough?"

Meredith was speechless.

Meredith knew very well about Mrs. Shelby's attitude. She has already been taught by a cup of hot tea.

However, Ivy...Thinking of the scars on her wrist, she unconsciously said, "I think that Ivy has some difficulties and secrets."

"Who doesn't have any difficulties and secrets? Isn't it all because of our failure to remarry again and again?" Josiah carefully held up her injured hand. "Tell me, who did this to you?"

"I accidentally burned myself while making coffee." Meredith made up a lie casually.

"Miss Meredith, don't you have more authority? Do you need to make coffee yourself?"

"Yes, I can't compare to you, the president of Shelby Corp. There are people who do everything themselves."

"Where's Goldie?"

"Goldie is also very busy."

"Show me whether the injury is serious." Josiah looked at her sadly. "If it is serious, you must go to the hospital."

"No, it's not serious."

"What if you get infected?"

Meredith smiled disapprovingly. "Josiah, it's not that I like to talk about old stories, when I was burned in a mental hospital back then, it was dozens of times worse than it is now. Haven't I survived it all? This is nothing. Please don't make trouble for me here."

Her words made Josiah feel guilty again.

However, Meredith changed the subject. "I think you should pay more attention to Ivy to see what secrets she is hiding."

Josiah looked at her and said seriously, "Edith, I don't even want to take a second look at other women. How can you tell me to pay more attention to her? She's also a scheming woman who wants to destroy our relationship."

"Isn't it the right thing to let go of prejudice and discover the problem?"

Josiah pondered for a moment, "why don't you come? You are more careful and sensitive than me in this kind of thing."

This guy obviously wanted to trick her into going back to the Shelby Mansion.

Meredith understood his thoughts, but she did not decline. Instead, she strengthened her belief in her heart that she must find out Ivy's secret.

It was for the sake of Cooper, who was so kind to her. She had to do it for him!

"Wait, the gauze on your hand belongs to Crest Care Hospital." Josiah raised her palm again and looked carefully. "Why do you have the Crest Care Hospital's gauze?"

As far as he knew, the gauze in Crest Care Hospital was not available to anyone except the Shelby family.

"I..." Meredith paused. "I asked for it from the doctor when I was injured."

"Really? Take it out and let me see."

He obviously did not believe it.

Meredith could not go on, so she had to pretend to be impatient again. "Josiah, are you finished? I still have a lot of work to do!"

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1205

Chapter 1205

"Meredith, if you don't tell me honestly, I'll be here all day."

Josiah obviously did not take her displeasure to heart, and he was even more certain from her attitude that her injury was not caused by herself.

After pondering for a while, he turned around and walked towards the door of the office.

Meredith panicked, and quickly chased after him and grabbed his arm. "Josiah, what are you doing?"

Josiah paused and glanced down at her holding his right hand. "Didn't you already guess it? Do you need to ask?"

"..." Meredith said anxiously, "Josiah, can you calm down? what's the benefit of rushing back now besides scaring the children?"

Besides, can you kill Mrs. Shelby? She's your own mother!"

"For the sake of the children, I need to marry a woman I don't love. For the sake of the children, I have to endure the bullying of the woman I like." Josiah looked at her and said, "Meredith, I have done enough damage to you in the past. I owe you a lifetime of debts. If I hurt you again now, I'm afraid you will hate me for two lifetimes, right?"

"..." Meredith was speechless.

Josiah gritted his teeth and said, "Also, you finally admit that you didn't burn your hand while making coffee?"

Meredith said helplessly, "I just don't want to make things worse."

"You didn't want to make things worse, so you chose to endure it even if your hand was scalded?"

"Mrs. Shelby didn't scald me on purpose, but I accidentally bumped into her." She was still trying to reduce the conflict and let Josiah not make a fuss.

Josiah did not believe that she accidentally bumped into her.

After a few days of interaction, he already knew that his mother's domineering temperament was even worse than before.

Meredith pleaded, "Josiah, just endure for me and the child, don't make a fuss, okay?"

Josiah did not mention how frustrated he was.

Seeing that his face was even more ugly, Meredith had to explain, "I'm not afraid of Mrs. Shelby. I just don't want to hold grudges with her. After all, she is Nia's grandmother. Besides, I still want to stay at Shelby Mansion. Let's all try to get along."

"What did you say? Are you willing to go back to Shelby Mansion?" Josiah's tone became better.

"Didn't you tell me to observe Ivy carefully?"

Josiah nodded, but his expression became a little worried. "Yes, I did mean this just now, but seeing the injury on your hand, I suddenly don't want you to go back to Shelby Mansion so much."

"Now I want to go back by myself."

"Why? Is it so important to find out Ivy's secrets?"

"Of course, I think Cooper is ill because of her." Meredith said, "Anyway, just don't cause a ruckus, do you understand?"

Josiah looked at her serious expression and nodded. "Okay, what are you going to do? If you need any help, tell me directly, and I will help you."

"Didn't you just say you don't want to look at other women?" Meredith teased.

“For the woman I love, I can only endure the discomfort and look at other women a little bit more.”

II II

Although Josiah promised he would not settle the score with Mrs. Shelby, when he returned to the Shelby Mansion in the evening, he went to his mother as soon as possible.

Mrs. Shelby was watching TV in her bedroom, and when she saw him come in, she immediately took out two concert tickets from the table and handed them to him.

“Joe, these are the concert tickets that I asked someone to buy. Bring Ivy with you to the concert.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1206

Chapter 1206

Josiah glanced at the tickets in her hand, hesitated for a while, and took them.

“As far as I know, Meredith prefers this kind of concert, so I’d better take her there.” He walked gracefully to the sofa opposite Mrs. Shelby and sat down.

However, Mrs. Shelby’s expression changed, “what did you say? Are you going to take Meredith?”

“Well, Mother, you injured Meredith’s hand so badly, so she should be compensated.” Josiah took out a cup of tea from the tray.

Mrs. Shelby’s face darkened slightly, and she sneered, “Meredith’s spread the news quite quickly.”

“Mother, you made a mistake.” Josiah poured her a cup of tea. “I went to her company today and saw her hand wrapped in gauze. No matter how I asked her, she said that she was scalded while making coffee. I recognized the gauze as it belongs to our family, and she won’t admit that it was you who scalded her.”

“She’s quite clever.” Mrs. Shelby scorned.

In her opinion, no matter how long it took Josiah to find out the truth, it was a fact that Meredith showed her injury to Josiah.

Naturally, her resentment toward Meredith deepened.

Josiah watched her patiently. “Mother, I want to know what Meredith did wrong, what did she do that warranted pouring hot tea on her hands?”

When he came out of Meredith’s company in the morning, he had already found out about the situation from Lily.

“What? Do you want to stand up for her?”

“No, Meredith asked me to settle down, because she didn’t want to have a grudge with you.” Josiah said, “So I just want to know the reason.”

“The reason?” Mrs. Shelby was not afraid of her son at all and said coldly, “She doesn’t know what’s good for her. she knows that you are going to marry Ivy soon, and she seduces you to spend the night at her house. This reason is enough, isn’t it?”

Mrs. Shelby held her posture. “I think she got off easy with just a bum on her hands, she should have her face destroyed.”

Josiah was calm on the surface, but his heart was already penetrated by anger.

“Mother, you burned her because she was with me last night?”

“That’s right, without giving her a little warning, she’ll never be disciplined.”

“Then, Mother, you scalded the wrong person.” Josiah stared at her coldly and said slowly, “I ran to find her in the middle of the night last night, and I had to stay at her house for the night. I should be the one who is scalded, not her.”

Mrs. Shelby snorted disapprovingly, picked up the teacup, and was about to drink it, but saw Josiah directly pick up the hot tea and pour it on the back of his hand.

Mrs. Shelby was frightened by him and exclaimed, “Joe—”

Looking at Josiah’s jade-like hand, a layer of steam came out. Mrs. Shelby was in a hurry and moved over to grab his hand. “Josiah, what are you doing?”

She shouted to the servant next to them, “Quick, come get the ice water.”

The servant hurried out.

It would be a lie to say that it did not hurt when the hot tea was poured on the back of his hand, but what Josiah was thinking at this moment was Meredith stubbornly saying it did not hurt at all.

That woman really can tell any lie in order to keep things calm.

“Joe, are you crazy?” Mrs. Shelby did not understand why he did this.

Josiah raised his handsome face, stared at her, and said coldly, “Isn’t Mrs. Shelby scalding Meredith because of what happened last night? Meredith did not do anything wrong last night. It’s me who should be scalded.”

“You...” Mrs. Shelby was dumbfounded by anger. “Josiah, you are really crazy for that woman!”

The servant has already brought in the ice water.

Mrs. Shelby grabbed Josiah’s wrist and pressed his palm into the ice water.

Josiah shook her off coldly and said, “Mother, if you’re not happy with Meredith in the future, it’s best you don’t do anything to her. If you have to do anything, do it to me.”

Chapter 1207

The meaning was obvious. She had to treat him exactly how she treated Meredith.

Just like today, she scalded Meredith’s hand, and he scalded himself in front of her.

Mrs. Shelby was about to be mad at him.

“Josiah...” She took a few deep breaths and said angrily, “what’s so good about that Meredith? Is it worth protecting her like this?”

“She’s nothing good, but she’s the only wife I’m married to. She’s the one I hurt deeply, and she’s my daughter’s mother. So I’ll try my best to protect her, and whoever wants to be her enemy is to be my enemy as well. And that includes you, Mother.”

As soon as these words were said, Mrs. Shelby became even angrier.

Josiah stopped talking nonsense with her. He got up and walked toward the bedroom door.

"Josiah! Come back here!" Mrs. Shelby yelled at his back, "How dare you threaten me? Do you still think of me as your mother?"

Josiah turned around, looked at her, and said, "To tell you the truth, I've never seen you as one."

"You..." Mrs. Shelby was trembling with anger, raised her finger, and stammered, "Josiah, you...you..."

"Ma'am!" The servant hurried up and supported Mrs. Shelby's body. "Ma'am, what's the matter with you? Are you alright?"

The servant raised his head and said to Josiah, "Sir, please stop. Ma'am's heart can't take a shock like this."

Looking at Mrs. Shelby's eyes, it did not look like she was pretending. Josiah frowned and quickly came over and helped her to lie down on the sofa.

"Go and call Miss Landers over!" he ordered.

Only then did the servant react, and hurriedly rushed toward the bedroom door.

At this time, Meredith was cooking in the kitchen, she looked at Mrs. Shelby's bedroom from time to time.

She had heard the roars of Mrs. Shelby just now, which made her feel a little uneasy.

Josiah went to Mrs. Shelby's bedroom as soon as she came back. She guessed that it was because of her hand injury.

Seeing the servant hurriedly rushing out of Mrs. Shelby's bedroom, shouting for Miss Landers while running to the second floor, Meredith felt a bad premonition in her heart.

Listening carefully, the servant seemed to be saying that Mrs. Shelby had fainted.

"What's wrong with Ma'am?" Meredith asked.

"I don't know." Lily, who was on the side, shook her head and continued, "It's over, Miss Landers hastily went out. She's not in the house."

Ivy is Mrs. Shelby's personal doctor. She was always taking care of Mrs. Shelby.

Now that she was gone, something happened to Mrs. Shelby.

Out of a doctor's instinct, Meredith left her work and rushed toward Mrs. Shelby's bedroom.

Mrs. Shelby was lying on the sofa panting heavily, and her vision had begun to become blurry.

"What's wrong with her?" she hurriedly walked up and started emergency treatment for Mrs. Shelby.

Josiah did not know what happened to Mrs. Shelby, but he just heard from the servant that Mrs. Shelby had a heart attack.

"I heard that she has a heart attack."

Although Josiah resented Mrs. Shelby and was angry with what she did to Meredith, she was his biological mother after all, so how could he be indifferent about this?

While Meredith tried to rescue Mrs. Shelby, Josiah had already dialed the hospital's number.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1208

Chapter 1208

Although Meredith had not worked in the hospital for a long time, she still had medical skills. After her treatment, Mrs. Shelby finally recovered.

However, she had been sick, and her body was still very weak.

Soon the ambulance came and carried Mrs. Shelby off.

Josiah and Meredith followed the ambulance. Meredith did not notice the injury on the back of Josiah's hand until Mrs. Shelby was sent to the treatment room.

"What's wrong with your hand?" Meredith asked while looking at the back of his red hand.

Josiah raised his left hand and glanced at it. "It's nothing, maybe I knocked it against something while we were rushing."

She did not want him to worry about her, and he did not want her to worry either.

"No, your hand is blistered." Meredith raised his palm and looked at it. "Josiah, I'm the one who was scalded just now. You can't deceive me."

Josiah was speechless.

Meredith said, "Did Mrs. Shelby get mad and scald you?"

Josiah smiled at her. "Stop guessing, I accidentally burned myself."

"When I said today that I accidentally burned myself, you didn't believe me."

Just as Meredith was about to continue her questioning, the door of the treatment room opened and Mister Zyion stepped out.

Josiah immediately asked, "Mister Zyion, how is my mother?"

"Don't worry, Mrs. Shelby's body has stabilized." Mister Zyion said, "But her blood pressure is still very high now. Sir, please don't irritate her again."

Josiah frowned slightly and was obviously relieved.

Meredith looked at the doctor, and then at Josiah, who was obviously a little remorseful, and finally realized that he kept saying that he did not care about his mother, but he actually cared very much in his heart.

“The doctor said that Mrs. Shelby is fine, you can rest assured.” She comforted Josiah.

Josiah nodded.

Meredith went to the doctor to get burn medicine and gauze, she returned to Josiah and said, “I’ll help you treat the wound.”

Josiah stretched out his hand to her in silence.

Meredith carefully sterilized his hand and applied the medicine while blowing through her mouth to make it less painful.

When bandaging, she looked up at him and asked reproachfully, “Didn’t you agree to settle down? why did you find trouble with Mrs. Shelby as soon as you got home?”

Josiah lowered his eyes and said in a complicated mood, “Why, because I don’t want her to bully you again.”

“What about now? Do you regret it?”

Josiah thought for a while before saying, “I regret it a bit, but I don’t fully regret it.”

He could not just let Mrs. Shelby bully his own woman just because she was not in good health.

Meredith sighed and shook her head. “You always contradict yourself.”

“Meredith, aren’t you contradicting yourself too? If not, you would have remarried me long ago, and there wouldn’t be so much drama today,” Josiah said angrily.

Meredith was speechless by what he said.

She had to admit that she has always been contradictory, she had been like this since when she was with Charlie, otherwise, as Josiah said, there would not be so much drama.

When Mrs. Shelby was transferred to the ward, she still did not wake up.

Ivy came in a hurry, grabbed Josiah’s arm anxiously, and said, “Joe, what’s wrong with your mother? Is she all right?”

Chapter 1209

Tears rolled down Ivy's eyes, she was more anxious than anyone else. "Auntie must not be okay, she must not be okay!"

Josiah looked at her and said, "Are you so worried about her?"

Ivy paused for a while, then nodded, "of course! Auntie raised me just like my biological mother, of course, I'm worried about her."

Josiah nodded and pulled his arm away from her.

Ivy seemed to be worried that he would not believe her and added, "Besides, I have always been taking care of Auntie's health. I was in a hurry to go out today and didn't tell her. I didn't expect an accident to happen. If there is something wrong with Auntie, I will »

She did not say anything later, and more tears rolled down.

Meredith handed her a piece of tissue and said, "Miss Landers, don't worry, Mrs. Shelby is all right."

"Really?" Ivy asked happily, "Did the doctor say that? Is it really all right?"

"Yes."

"That's great." Ivy turned around excitedly and prayed in the direction of the window. "Thank God, thank you so much."

Meredith and Josiah looked at each other.

Apparently, even Josiah, who had never paid much attention to Ivy, felt that she was acting a little abnormal.

"She seems to be more worried about your mother than you." Meredith whispered in Josiah's ear, "Why?"

Josiah had already taken his eyes away from Ivy, and answered lightly, "Why, if Mrs. Shelby can't wake up, no one will marry her into the Shelby family."

When Meredith heard his explanation, it made sense.

Ivy adjusted her mood and then said to Josiah, "Joe, I'll go in and see Auntie. Do you want to go in with me?"

Josiah refused, "No, I guess she doesn't want to see me."

"Why? Did you quarrel with her? Huh? what happened to your hand?"

Only then did Ivy realize that Josiah had gauze wrapped around his hand, and when she reached out to him, he gently avoided her. "I'm fine."

Ivy looked at his hand, and then at Meredith's hand. The two injured were left hands, and they were in the same position.

However, she did not continue to ask. she gently pushed open the door of Mrs. Shelby's ward and walked in.

Mrs. Shelby just woke up, and her face immediately turned black when she saw Ivy standing in front of the hospital bed.

Ivy hurriedly apologized, "Auntie, I'm sorry, it's all my fault that I didn't pick a good time to go to the hospital to get medicine for you. You almost had an accident..."

Mrs. Shelby looked at the tears in her eyes and sneered, "You're crying so much. Are you so afraid of my death?"

"Auntie, of course, I'm worried about you...You are my great benefactor."

"Really?" Mrs. Shelby sneered again, "You are not afraid of my death, but you are afraid that if I die, you will never see your child again..."

"Auntie, you misunderstood." Ivy immediately changed the subject and said, "By the way, Joe is still outside waiting for you to wake up. He is as worried about you as I am."

Hearing Josiah at the door, Mrs. Shelby really calmed down a lot and stopped talking.

Meredith sat at the door, listening to the conversation between the two. She felt a little weird.

She could not understand. Why could Cooper not see Ivy if Mrs. Shelby dies?

Cooper and Ivy were mother and son, right? Have they not lived together all this time?

Listening to Mrs. Shelby's tone toward Ivy, it was cold and indifferent. It felt no different from when Mrs. Shelby was speaking to her.

Chapter 1210

"Drink something to warm your body." Josiah came over with a cup of coffee and handed it to her.

Meredith took the coffee and asked in a low voice, "Is your mother so domineering to everyone, including you and Miss Landers?"

"That's right." Josiah glanced at the ward. "So, you can go back after drinking this cup of coffee, don't be angry with her here."

Meredith looked at him. "You too, listen to Mrs. Shelby. After all, her blood pressure is not stable."

"Okay."

Josiah called and asked Walter to take Meredith back.

He stayed at the door of the ward for a while, until Ivy came out and said that Mrs. Shelby wanted to see him before entering.

Mrs. Shelby was lying on the hospital bed, her whole body looked very weak, and her face was not as radiant as usual.

Seeing her like this, Josiah could not help but start to blame himself again.

After all, she was his mother, and she was a good mother to him when he was a child.

His mother came from a famous family, and she developed a domineering temper when she was a child, she could not get along with her father, grandparents, and servants after getting married.

She was a mother who was not good to anyone. However, she loved her own son.

It was just that she did not maintain this love. By the time he grew up, his mother had left him.

When Mrs. Shelby was strong, Josiah could still hate her, but seeing her weakly lying on the hospital bed, he could not hate her.

Mrs. Shelby felt a little better when she saw the rare guilt in his eyes. At least she still had a place in her son's heart.

"Josiah, is this the result you want?" Although Mrs. Shelby was relieved, her face was still cold.

Josiah did not answer her question, but just said, "Don't worry, Mrs. Shelby, the doctor said you're all right."

He refused to call her 'mother' right now.

Mrs. Shelby looked at him and asked, "You burnt yourself and put me in the hospital. Are you satisfied with the result?"

"Mrs. Shelby, I don't think it is necessary to discuss this issue any further." Josiah looked at her and said, "The doctor said that your blood pressure is unstable now and you are at risk of getting sick at any time, so you can't be angry."

When there was a dispute over this issue, Mrs. Shelby would definitely get angry.

Mrs. Shelby nodded. "Okay, then tell me when you plan to get a marriage certificate with Ivy."

Josiah was speechless.

He could not help but look at Ivy next to him.

"What? Want to go back on your word?" Mrs. Shelby raised her eyebrows.

"Mrs. Shelby, I think..."

"Joe." Ivy interrupted him immediately, leaned over to him, and said, "Joe, you also know that Auntie can't be stimulated and agitated any further, so please agree to her quickly."

Looking at Ivy's impatient look, Josiah could not help but think of Meredith's words. It seemed that this Ivy was facing some difficulties.

However, what kind of difficulties was she facing? She had been independent and strong since she was a child. Why was she so desperately dependent on a man now?

"Miss Landers, do you really want to marry me that much?" he asked.

Ivy was stunned for a moment, then nodded. "Of course.

Otherwise, what am I going to do when I go back to my home country?"

"Just because of Cooper?" He could not think of her difficulties except for Cooper.

"Joe, are you questioning your own charm?" Ivy smiled helplessly. "Of course, Cooper is the biggest motivation for me to marry you."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira

Chapter 1211

Chapter 1211

"Joe, you don't need to question Ivy's feelings for you anymore. I grew up watching her. I know better than she herself what she thinks about you."

Mrs. Shelby took a light breath and said solemnly, "Also, Joe...I can only rest assured if I hand you over to Ivy, understand?"

Josiah said, "Mrs. Shelby, what's wrong with Meredith that makes you worry?"

"I don't know if she's good or not, I only know that she went back and forth between you and Charlie, and finally killed Charlie. But Ivy doesn't have such a complicated past. Ivy was brought up and educated by me. I know her and I trust her."

"Meredith didn't kill Charlie. How can you just blindly follow the public opinion and blame her?"

Mrs. Shelby sneered and said, "You are the only one in the world who thinks that way."

"If Mrs. Shelby insists on slandering Meredith like this, then I'll be...very annoyed."

"You..." Mrs. Shelby said angrily, "So, what do you want? Do you burn yourself again? Josiah, I warn you..."

Before she could finish speaking, Mrs. Shelby began to gasp violently.

Seeing this, Ivy hurriedly stepped forward to support her, comforting her. "Auntie, don't get excited, the doctor said you can't be angry."

After speaking, she said to Josiah, "Joe, stop talking like this. Can't you say something that Auntie wants to hear?"

What Mrs. Shelby want to hear was that he and Ivy get married.

Seeing Mrs. Shelby's appearance, Josiah had to say, " Don't worry, Mrs. Shelby, I said I would marry Ivy."

Ivy looked up at Josiah with a slightly surprised expression.

This was the second time he promised to marry Ivy.

Mrs. Shelby also looked at him and panted, "Okay...you give me some time, I...I'll make arrangements for you."

"I haven't decided the time yet. Let's discuss it when you are discharged from the hospital." After Josiah finished speaking, he said, "Mrs. Shelby, hold on, I'll call the doctor."

After Josiah left, Mrs. Shelby finally recovered from her 'pain' little by little.

"Auntie, are you okay?" Ivy knew that she was pretending, but she still asked with concern.

Mrs. Shelby glanced at her lightly, and said angrily, " Sooner or later, I will die of exhaustion with a terrible teammate like you."

Ivy did not argue with her. She lowered her head slightly and said, "Auntie, I'm sorry. I'm useless."

"You know you're useless, why don't you work hard?"

"I'm trying."

Mrs. Shelby sighed faintly, adjusted her emotions, and said to her, "Joe has promised to marry you, but it can be seen that he is deliberately delaying time. You can find a way to get close to him and get pregnant with his child so that he has no chance to break the contract."

Ivy was slightly surprised but nodded. "Okay auntie, I'll look for opportunities."

Only then did Mrs. Shelby close her eyes with satisfaction.

Mrs. Shelby spent a day in the hospital and was discharged.

The doctor told Mrs. Shelby not to make her angry or to make her excited, everyone in the house was careful. They feared making her unhappy.

Meredith avoided her even more, trying not to meet her.

Fortunately, she has to work during the day. She also cooked for the children every day and night.

With Meredith's cooking and Nia's company, Cooper felt much happier and ate more.

In this way, Meredith saw the value of living in the Shelby Mansion while enduring the discomfort.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1212

Chapter 1212

During dinner, Mrs. Shelby specially invited Meredith to the restaurant to eat together.

Ivy was still sitting with Meredith, and Meredith was seated opposite Josiah and Ivy.

Meredith knew that Mrs. Shelby arranged this on purpose.

Mrs. Shelby's arrangement should not be as simple as making her recognize her status.

Sure enough, before half of the meal was eaten, Mrs. Shelby smiled and said to everyone, "I called you all back for dinner today, mainly because there is something to announce."

She looked around at everyone, and her gaze fell on Josiah and Ivy. "Today I asked a fortune teller to do the math, and I think the sixth of next month is very suitable for marriage. So, Joe, you and Ivy get married on that day."

Meredith was already mentally prepared, but her fingers holding the chopsticks still clenched unconsciously.

Soon, she recovered.

She continued to eat without changing her expression.

Josiah was also surprised, and even said angrily, "How can you help US to determine such an important matter without our permission?"

"I'm your biological mother, isn't it normal to help you determine the wedding date?"

Mrs. Shelby did not think there was any problem at all, she even turned to Meredith and asked, "What do you think, Meredith?"

Meredith looked up at Josiah and nodded. "Mrs. Shelby is right."

Josiah was angry, and this time, he was angry with Meredith.

Hearing about his wedding date with Ivy, not only did she not even react at all, but she also helped Mrs.

Shelby?

Why was she doing this?

After thinking about it, only women who have no feelings for him could do such a thing!

"Mrs. Shelby, I don't think marriage should be rushed." Josiah said calmly, "Ivy has just returned, and she hasn't adapted to domestic life yet."

"Joe, have you forgotten that I'm also from Jehovah City?" Ivy put the peeled shrimp on Josiah's plate and said with a smile, "I'm very comfortable with life in Jehovah City, especially with you and Cooper here."

I» IV

“Joe, didn’t you notice that Cooper has become lively these days?” Ivy smiled again, and continued, “I believe that when we get married, Cooper will be happier and more lively. He may be freed from the state of autism.”

“Sorry, I still think the sixth of next month is too early, and I don’t accept it.”

As soon as Josiah finished speaking, Mrs. Shelby patted the chopsticks in her hand on the table.

Ivy hurriedly leaned over to comfort him. “Auntie, don’t get excited. The doctor said you can’t get excited or get angry.”

Mrs. Shelby glared at Josiah angrily. “Can I not be agitated by being treated like this by my own son? You promised me one moment, but then you want to go back on it again. Are you trying to drive me crazy?”

Mrs. Shelby’s ‘anger’ caused her chest to rise and fall violently again.

Ivy quickly helped her to sit down on a chair, took out the medicine bottle she was carrying with her, and quickly gave her a pill.

Meredith looked at Mrs. Shelby and then at Josiah, but said nothing.

However, Josiah could only agree sullenly, “Mrs. Shelby, don’t be angry, I will listen to you.”

Mrs. Shelby gasped for a while before recovering a little.

She raised her hand and patted Ivy’s hand. “I’m fine, Ivy, don’t worry.”

“Auntie, I’ll take you back to your room to rest first.”

Ivy helped Mrs. Shelby walk towards the door of the dining hall.

There were only Josiah and Meredith left in the dining hall. Meredith lowered her head and continued to eat.

Josiah looked at her and asked coldly, “Is the shrimp delicious today?”

Meredith glanced at the shrimp on her plate and looked up at him. “It’s okay. Have you tried it?”

Josiah slammed the tableware on the table and said, "No, you can enjoy it yourself!"

After speaking, he got up and left.

After taking two steps, he turned around and stared at her. "Meredith, have you been waiting for me to marry Ivy? That way no one will bother you anymore?"

He even set the wedding date, what else could Meredith say?

She had no choice but to say, "You're right."

IV Π

"Meredith, you-" Josiah watched her lower her head to eat again. He grit his teeth and left.

It was not until the sound of his footsteps went away that Meredith raised her head quietly.

Actually, she did not know whether the shrimp today was any good or not, because it was like chewing wax in her mouth.

There was only one sentence in her head, and that was Josiah and Ivy were getting married on the sixth of next month...

They were finally getting married.

The farce that she and Josiah had been entangled with for so many years could finally come to an end.

This was very good, right?

However, why was she still so sad? Was it because of Nia?

Meredith returned to the second floor and looked at Nia, who was concentrating on the piano. She walked over gently and sat down beside her.

Nia paused for a while, then turned her head and asked with a smile, "Mommy, have you finished eating?"

"Yeah." Meredith nodded, placing her fingers lightly on the keys and playing with her.

"Mommy, your hand is injured and you can't play the piano," Nia said with concern.

"It's okay, it doesn't hurt."

After playing the song, Meredith asked, "Why didn't you play Leggos with your brother?"

"Leggos is so difficult, I don't want to play with it anymore," Nia said.

"You can ask my brother to teach you something simpler."

"Brother said he bought an easier toy for me online, but it hasn't been delivered yet."

"Your brother loves you very much."

"Yeah." Nia nodded with a smile.

Meredith asked, "Do you like your brother?"

"I do. Brother is very smart and powerful, and he listens to me very much."

"Really, I can see that he also likes Nia very much." Meredith smiled and said, "It's good, Nia will not only be loved by his father and mother, but also by a brother."

"Yes, Mommy is right!" Nia nodded happily.

"But Nia, I'm going to move back to my house, will you go back with me?"

"Ah? Is Mommy going to move back? But . isn't this Mommy's house?"

Nia obviously did not want to part with her brother yet, but she did not want Mommy to leave either.

Meredith did not know how to answer her.

This used to be her home, but it was not anymore.

Originally, she wanted to stay and dig up the secrets between Ivy and Cooper, but since Josiah and Ivy were getting married the next month, she had nothing more to do.

No matter what purpose Ivy wanted to marry Josiah, it was all the same anyway.

Nia suddenly asked, "Mommy, is Daddy going to marry Aunt Ivy?"

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Chapter 1214

Meredith hesitated for a while but finally nodded.

"Brother needs Daddy, so Daddy and Aunt Ivy must get married, understand?"

Nia nodded. "I understand, I don't want Brother Cooper to be sad, but I am also sad."

Meredith knew that she would definitely be sad.

She stretched out her hand and gently put her in her arms, comforting her softly. "Nia, didn't Daddy and Mommy separate before? Whether Daddy and Mommy are together or not, the love for Nia is the same..."

"Nia knows, but Nia still wants Daddy and Mommy to be together every day." Nia continued, "But Brother needs Daddy more than Nia. Nia will let Daddy go for Brother Cooper."

Looking at the sensible Nia, Meredith felt a little sad and at the same time a little distressed.

Nia seemed to have inherited her bottomless kindness.

As Josiah said, the result of kindness was hurt and sadness.

She really did not want to see Nia like this.

"Mommy, can I stay here for an extra night?" Nia asked, "I promised to teach Brother to play the piano."

Meredith nodded, "It's already dark today, just stay for one night."

"Okay, thank you, Mommy." Nia smiled happily.

Nia wanted to stay for another night, so Meredith could only stay with her.

Nia went to teach Cooper to play the piano, and Meredith was doing some work in the bedroom. Lily came to her that Mrs. Shelby was looking for her.

It was always been news when Mrs. Shelby looked for her.

She came to the room and saw Mrs. Shelby holding a tea cup from a distance, and the wound on her hand began to hurt unconsciously.

Mrs. Shelby took a sip of the tea, looked at her, and said, "What? Are you afraid I'll scald you again?"

"Yes." Meredith said unceremoniously, "So if Mrs.

Shelby has something to say, just say so."

"Don't worry, as long as you don't mess with me, I won't scald you."

In fact, even if Meredith provokes her, she would not dare to burn her.

After all, that stupid son of hers warned her the other day that if she injures Meredith, he would injure himself, and he really did it.

Meredith did not say a word, waiting for her to continue speaking.

Mrs. Shelby gave her a gentle smile. "I want to thank you today."

"What do you want to thank me for?" Meredith asked, "If it's to thank me for giving Josiah to Miss Landers, then there's no need. I don't want Josiah, it doesn't matter if I let him go or not."

"No, I just want to thank you for your dedication to Cooper these days. As for Josiah, he was never yours, and you don't need to let him go."

II.II

"Okay, Meredith, let's not say these hurtful words." Mrs. Shelby's face changed again, and she smiled again. "Cooper's condition has obviously improved a lot in the past few days, and it's all thanks to you and Nia. Since Cooper has improved, and Joe and Ivy are about to get married, you should move back."

"..." It turned out that Mrs. Shelby was going to chase her away after using her.

"Don't worry, Nia is the flesh and blood of our Shelby family after all. We will love her like we love Cooper. She can live with you in your house or the Shelby Mansion in the future. I won't interfere with her."

Mrs. Shelby glanced at the time. "It's getting late, Meredith, go pack up and go back."

After a pause, she added, "By the way, do you need me to ask someone to take you back?"

After hearing these words, if Meredith did not leave, she would have no self-esteem.

Chapter 1215

She said lightly, "Thank you, Mrs. Shelby, I have a car myself."

"That's good." Mrs. Shelby said, "Nia will stay here tonight. I promised to take her and Cooper to the playground tomorrow."

Meredith looked at her and asked, "Do you really like Nia, Mrs. Shelby?"

"Of course, Nia is my granddaughter." Mrs. Shelby said, " Even if you don't believe in Ivy, you should believe in me and Joe."

"Okay."

After Meredith left the tea room, she went back to her bedroom and started packing up her things.

Nia was still teaching Cooper to play the piano, so she decided not to disturb her.

About Josiah...

Thinking of him, she unconsciously paused, thinking about whether to say goodbye to him in person.

"Forget it. When Mrs. Shelby sees it, she will feel that I am deliberately seducing him." Meredith packed her things and prepared to leave.

There was a sudden knock at the door.

She originally thought it would be Josiah, but she did not expect that it was Ivy who came in.

One thing after another.

Meredith breathed a little tiredly, stared at her, and said, "Miss Landers, are you here to give me advice?"

Miss Landers glanced at the small bag beside her and said, "Are you going back tonight?"

"Yes, Mrs. Shelby said that Cooper's condition has improved. You and Josiah are also about to get married, so it's not good for me to stay." Meredith raised her eyes and glanced at her. "I think Mrs. Shelby is right."

"What about Nia?" Ivy said.

"Nia?" Meredith looked at her. "Nia has been here when I was away, right?"

In the entire Shelby Mansion, the only person she could not trust was Ivy.

However, what Mrs. Shelby just said was right. She could not trust Ivy, but she could trust Mrs. Shelby and Josiah. They were Nia's grandmother and father.

"I mean..." Ivy hooked her lips and smiled. "Are you really worried about leaving Nia in my care? Aren't you afraid that I will do something to her?"

"What do you mean?" Meredith became worried when she saw the coldness flashing in her eyes.

This woman even dared to attack her own son. It would be a matter of time before she targets Nia, right?

"I don't mean anything, I'm just joking." Ivy said, "Nia is teaching Cooper how to play the piano. She says that she will only go back tomorrow."

After speaking, she suddenly patted her head. "Oh, I almost forgot. I came to thank you for letting me have Joe. We are going to get married on the sixth of next month."

"Got it." Meredith said expressionlessly, "Also, don't thank me, Josiah wasn't mine at all."

"Wait until the sixth day, I hope you can come back and have a meal together." Ivy smiled at her before she said, "It's settled, I'll accompany the children first. Be careful on your way back, Meredith."

Looking at her back as she walked out, Meredith was speechless with anger.

She looked down at her small bag and gritted her teeth before taking out all the things.

Just now, Ivy's behavior was too weird. She was a little worried, she could not let Nia take the same risk as Cooper did.

So she decided to stay tonight and take Nia to leave the Shelby Mansion tomorrow.

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Chapter 1216

Josiah looked at Liam, who was quiet for a long time. Josiah gave him a kick in annoyance. "I asked you to quickly think of a solution for me. Are you thinking about it?"

Liam came back to his senses, looked at him, and said, "Why have I never heard you mention Ivy's return to Jehovah City?"

"It's not like we've had the chance to meet, right?" Josiah retorted.

"You didn't even answer your phone."

"I guess you have a point." Josiah picked up his wine glass irritably and took a sip. "It's not that I don't want to mention it, but it would be too shameless of me to mention it."

"I don't think so." Liam looked at him. "Although the Landers have fallen, it's not like Ivy will embarrass you."

"Liam, have you forgotten that you have despised her for many years?" Josiah nodded and smiled bitterly. "Yes, if she was still the Ivy we knew back then, I really don't have the right to despise her. However, she's not the same Ivy any more..."

Josiah raised his head and asked him, "By the way, do you want to meet her?"

Liam shook his head. "No."

“You don’t want to meet her? It seems that you hate her more than I do.”

“She’s about to become your wife. I don’t think it’s good to meet her, right?”

“Really?” Josiah raised his eyebrows. “When Meredith was my wife, you didn’t hesitate to meet Meredith at all.”

“When?” Liam said, “You mean three years ago? I don’t see you mistreating her.”

“Well, actually, I’m very grateful to you.”

If Liam had not helped Meredith back then, he might have tortured Meredith even harder.

“Uh huh, you didn’t marry her anyway.”

“...” Josiah poured him a glass of wine. “Do you have to be so harsh?”

Liam smiled and stood up from the sofa. “Go back to sleep first.”

Josiah raised his eyes and looked at him. “What? Did someone break up with you?”

In the past, he always left first, and Liam would always ask him to stay and drink for a while.

“Isn’t it commonplace for me to break up in love?” Liam took a few steps and turned to look at him. “By the way, after all, she used to be a friend. Give her a little respect. If

Josiah knew that he was referring to Ivy.

“Do you feel sorry for her?”

“I’m afraid of the mess that’s about to happen with the two of you.”

Liam left and walked away in big strides.

Mrs. Shelby pointed to the medicine bottle on the table with her chin, and said, “This is what I and a doctor friend asked for. It is colorless, odorless, and has no side effects.”

Ivy stretched out her hand to pick up the medicine bottle and looked at it, then clenched it into her palm. ” Thank you, Auntie. I’m sorry to bother you.”

“I finally got the medicine, and I finally drove Meredith away to give you and Joe a chance. You can’t let me down again.”

“Don’t worry, Auntie, I won’t.” Ivy held the medicine bottle tightly.

Mrs. Shelby took a sip of the milk that Ivy had just brought in, and asked, "By the way, has Meredith left?"

"I don't know yet. I deliberately provoked her just now. With her temperament, she should leave."

"That's good." Mrs. Shelby asked again, "Joe hasn't come back yet?"

"Not yet."

Mrs. Shelby nodded and urged, "Go and prepare quickly."

Chapter 1217

Ivy did not leave immediately, but looked at her and said, "Auntie, if Joe and I succeed tonight, can you let me meet..."

"Then let's wait until you are successfully pregnant." Mrs. Shelby interrupted her.

Ivy felt anxious and said, "But it will be too long after a month, I'm afraid..."

"What are you afraid of? You've been here for so many years, and you're still afraid?"

"Auntie..." Ivy's eyes turned red. "One month is really too late, really..."

"Ivy, even if it's late, it's due to your own procrastination, you can't blame me." Mrs. Shelby curled the corners of her lips coldly. "Isn't it good? You can finally solve this problem."

Ivy clenched the medicine bottle in her hand little by little, almost crushing it.

Mrs. Shelby continued, "Besides, didn't you like Joe very much since you were a child? You should be grateful to me for helping you so much. How can you look at me with such eyes?"

Ivy slowly eased her gaze and nodded, "Yes, Auntie, you're right. I really appreciate you."

"Josiah is such an excellent man, with such a huge family business. You're just a wild girl that can't

compare to him, right?" Mrs. Shelby smiled coldly again.

"Of course, you're right." Ivy stared at her and said, "But Auntie, the child is innocent."

"Don't talk back at me." Mrs. Shelby put the cup on the table. "Why don't you make preparations?"

Ivy wanted to say more, but she held back.

Josiah parked his car at the entrance of the main house but did not get off immediately.

He raised his head, his eyes fixed on the window of the master bedroom on the second floor. That was the room where Meredith lived.

Her expressionless face when she heard about his wedding date with Ivy unconsciously appeared in his mind.

The more he thought about it, the more upset he became. The more he thought about it, the angrier he became.

After being angry for a while, he got out of the car and walked into the house.

Because of the drinking, his footsteps were a little wavy, but his mind was clear.

So when he saw Ivy wearing a set of sexy pajamas to meet him, his handsome eyebrows twitched unconsciously.

Ivy had a good figure. Under the outline of the black silk satin underwear, she looked extremely charming.

"Miss Landers, what are you doing?" Josiah asked with raised eyebrows.

Ivy approached him step by step, looked at him with a wink, and said, "Joe, where have you been? Why did you come back so late?"

Josiah was too lazy to pay attention to her at first, but after thinking about it, he spat, "Drinking with Liam."

Hearing Liam's name, Ivy's hands froze as expected, and her face became ugly in an instant.

Josiah looked at her stunned little face, and mocked, "What? Do you feel ashamed?"

"Also, the once noble daughter of the Landers ended up needing to secretly drug a man to get pregnant to

achieve her goal. Any ordinary friend would think that it's shameless, let alone Liam."

Ivy's hand loosened little by little, and she asked calmly, "Is Liam okay?"

"He's fine." Josiah said, "I told him that Miss Landers was back and asked him if he wanted to meet, but he refused."

"Really?"

"I think what he means is that he doesn't want to see Miss Landers again. So, you don't need to contact him anymore."

Ivy suppressed the bitterness in her heart and smiled. "I see, don't worry, I won't contact him."

"Joe, I'm going to be your wife soon, so it's not suitable for me to contact other men, isn't it?"

"..." Josiah originally wanted to use Liam to control her, but when he saw the smile on her face again, he felt that he was really superfluous and naive.

Chapter 1218

He lightly pushed her hands down from his arm. "Didn't we agree? We're just going to be a fake couple."

Ivy was stunned for a while, then nodded. "Yes, I said so, so don't worry, Joe. I won't ask you to love me."

"It's best not to interfere with each other." Josiah dropped this sentence and walked upstairs.

When he passed Meredith's bedroom, he paused involuntarily, but he did not raise his hand to knock on her door.

He went back to the study to take a shower, and when he came out, he happened to see Ivy come in with a glass of milk.

"Joe, a glass of milk will help you sleep better." She handed him the milk thoughtfully.

Josiah just glanced at the milk in her hand lightly and walked past. "No need."

Ivy bit her lip, and reluctantly came to him again and said lovingly, "Joe, didn't we agree? Fake marriage, fake love, so that Cooper's illness will get better as soon as possible."

"Since it's fake..." Josiah glanced at her sexy clothes and sneered, "Is it appropriate for you to hang around in my room like this in the middle of the night?"

Ivy glanced down at her body and said to him, "Joe, drink the milk quickly. I'll leave after you drink it."

Without waiting for him to refuse, she hurriedly added, "Joe, if Auntie sees that I can't even make you drink a glass of milk before bed, she will definitely blame me for not working hard enough. So drink it, okay?"

In order to get rid of her, Josiah picked up the milk and gulped it down.

Seeing that he drank all the milk, Ivy finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"Joe, then you should rest early, I'll go to rest too." Ivy finished speaking to him, turned, and left the study.

Josiah did not go to sleep directly, but went to the desk and sat down to deal with some urgent work.

The darker the night, the colder it should have been. However, he instead felt hotter, and it became too hot with the nightgown on his body.

He tugged on the nightgown on his chest, and his hot body finally felt more comfortable.

Within a few minutes of being comfortable, it began to heat up again.

What happened?

Josiah was so hot that he got up and planned to open a window when he heard a knock at the door.

He paused in footsteps and turned to walk toward the door.

When he opened the door and saw the slim woman standing outside the door, the anger in his heart instantly peaked.

Not caring about anything else, he pulled her into his arms, lowered his head, and kissed her.

"Hmm..." The other party snorted softly. Before she could react, he hugged her tighter, kissed deeper, leaned back, and was crushed on the bed in the study...

The next morning, Meredith woke up with a slight feeling of discomfort.

She was in a daze like her body was floating. She felt comfortable and happy. This feeling was familiar and a little unfamiliar.

She had not felt this way in a long time.

Even the breath between her lips and teeth was so familiar and charming...

Meredith's chaotic mind gradually became clearer, and when she realized that the man on her body was Josiah, her eyes widened in amazement.

The magnified handsome face in front of her was actually Josiah!

"Josiah, what are you doing?" Meredith pushed him hard.

Her body was sore and weak, so she could not exert much strength. She could not push the tall and strong man away from her at all.

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Chapter 1219

On the contrary, it woke him up from his stupor of lust.

“You’re awake?” Josiah put his arms around her body, looking down at her with eyes as deep as the sea.

“You...” Meredith stared at him in astonishment. “We... how could...”

She looked around again, and after realizing that this was his study, the pictures in her memory finally condensed into her mind bit by bit.

She remembered that she met Ivy coming out of Josiah’s study last night. When Ivy saw her, she was obviously flustered and quickly hid something behind her.

She asked what Ivy was hiding, and Ivy hurriedly said it was none of her business, and then ran away with a guilty conscience.

After returning to the bedroom, the more she thought about it, the more suspicious she became. Then, she decided to go to Josiah’s study to check the situation.

Unexpectedly, she was overwhelmed by Josiah as soon as he knocked on the door.

She remembered that something was wrong with

Josiah at the time. Not only did he smell of alcohol, but he was also hot as if he had been roasted by fire. What was even more strange was that he was so eager to pounce on her.

It seemed that one second later, she would be burned by the heat.

When Meredith realized that he might have been drugged, she had already been penetrated by him, and she was forced to accept his violent ravaging.

She could not remember how many times she was f* eked later. When she woke up again, it was already bright.

Could it be that...Josiah had not slept at all last night?

No, how was it possible? If that were the case, she would have been rendered a cripple.

Before she woke up from her messy thoughts, Josiah kissed her little mouth again.

She hurriedly resisted him. "Wait, do you know what you're doing? Are you crazy?"

Josiah gently kissed her on the lips, and looked down at her again. "Edith, I may really be crazy, so I can't control myself."

He had already mostly guessed what happened last night.

Since drinking the milk brought in by Ivy, he gradually began to feel uncomfortable and began to yearn for someone to help him. Fortunately, it was Meredith, not Ivy.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became, and his grip on Meredith tightened unconsciously.

"You're hurting me." Meredith looked at his sudden anger and asked, "Did you get drugged last night?"

"You can tell too, huh?" Josiah smiled at her. "Edith, thank you for your willingness to help me, otherwise I would have been cheated."

"I don't want to help you. You trapped me on the bed yourself." Meredith said a little sourly, "Besides, you and Miss Landers are getting married soon, so she should be the one to help you."

She did not need to guess to know that Ivy had drugged Josiah.

Meredith recalled Ivy's abnormal behavior last night and thought that she really could not wait, not even a month.

"Meredith, although you helped me last night, you don't need to use such words." Josiah sighed helplessly, looking down at her body. "You know the person I want to sleep with. Only you."

Although Meredith was a little moved, she was not so confused as to be oblivious of her situation.

She was in Shelby Mansion, and she somehow stole the fruits of Ivy's labor.

She could not imagine how Ivy would feel at this time.

Ivy must be eager to kill her.

Also, Mrs. Shelby must be waiting to deal with her, right?

Thinking of this, she unconsciously shivered.

Feeling her shaking in his arms, Josiah hugged her tightly and asked, "What's the matter? Is it cold?"

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Chapter 1220

Meredith shook her head. "No, I'm not cold.

She struggled to get out of his arms, got up, and said," Josiah, no matter what Mrs. Shelby and Ivy do later, please keep calm."

"What do you mean?" Josiah raised his eyebrows.

Meredith stared at him with a wry smile. "Because if it were me, and my fiance slept with another woman all night on the eve of marriage, I would collapse to the point of wanting to die. I would be so angry that I wanted to kill someone."

Josiah frowned and looked at her. "You're still defending them?"

"I'm not defending them. I'm just protecting myself."

After all, it was Ivy who drugged Josiah, and it was Ivy who was supposed to be lying in Josiah's arms. Ivy must already hate her for taking away her opportunity, and she did not want Ivy to hate her anymore.

Meredith sat up from the bed with her sore body and started looking for her clothes.

Josiah sat up and hugged her body from behind, kissing the scar on her back. "Edith, don't worry, I won't let them hurt you."

She had already been kissed by him all last night, and he was going to kiss her again. However, Meredith was subconsciously throbbing after being kissed so gently by him.

She did not stay too long. She picked up the pajamas on the ground, quickly put them on, and walked toward the door of the study.

As soon as she stepped out, she was startled by Mrs. Shelby at the door, and her footsteps also stagnated.

"Mrs. Shelby." She opened her mouth, really embarrassed.

Mrs. Shelby looked at the hickeys on her neck, and her face turned green with anger. She took a few steps forward, raised her hand, and prepared to slap her face fiercely.

Meredith instinctively closed her eyes.

Originally she thought that she would get a real slap, but she did not expect to be pulled into a generous embrace.

A man's cold voice sounded in his ears. "What are you doing, Mrs. Shelby?"

Meredith opened her eyes, and it was actually Josiah who saved her.

Mrs. Shelby was so angry that her face turned pale, she glared at Josiah and said, "Josiah, let go of the b*tch, I have to kill her today!"

Josiah gritted his teeth. "Really? Then please kill me first, Mrs. Shelby."

"Are you still protecting her?"

"Of course. Are you bullying?" Josiah clenched the arm around Meredith's shoulder. "Mrs. Shelby, what did Meredith do wrong? It's not worth fighting with you early in the morning?"

"What do you say?"

"I was drugged last night, and Meredith saved me. Is that the reason you're angry?"

"..." Mrs. Shelby's angry eyes swept away and fell on Meredith. "I prescribed the drug because I want you and Ivy to have a good wedding night. I want Ivy to give you a child as soon as possible. I want a little grandson. But Meredith, this little b*tch, broke into your room before Ivy and took Ivy's chance."

As Mrs. Shelby said this, she was going to beat Meredith again. Josiah kept Meredith in his arms and shouted at Mrs. Shelby, "Enough!"

"Josiah, how dare you yell at me?"

"So what? Are you about to faint again, Mrs. Shelby?" Josiah looked back at her angrily. "I'm telling you, if you faint at this moment and never wake up again, I will never have a shred of guilt. You don't deserve it!"

"Josiah!"

"Josiah!"

Meredith and Mrs. Shelby exclaimed at the same time.

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Chapter 1221

Mrs. Shelby was already so pissed off that she was speechless. Meredith, on the other hand, whispered into Josiah's ear, "Hurry up and shut up. I don't need you to stick up for me."

Josiah, however, said in a serious tone, "You're wrong, Edith. I'm not sticking up for you. I'm sticking up for myself."

"My mother abandoned me when I was ten years old, but she is back again today. She's not back to make up for a mother's love that she had owed me and also not to enjoy our lives in the future with me. Instead, she is back to tear my life apart, force me to marry a woman that I don't love, and then drug me."

He gritted his teeth. "If I had slept with Ivy that night, then what kind of life would be waiting for me in the future? I would have to go according to her wish, marry Ivy, and then have another child..."

"She is such a selfish mother, so why should I still care about her life?"

As she listened to Josiah, Meredith had to admit that he has indeed been quite aggrieved in this matter.

Because of Cooper's condition and because of Mrs. Shelby's blood pressure, which could raise easily, he could only endure everything. He could only endure everything with all his might.

However, he was, in fact, also a domineering and self-centered son of a rich family, and he had also been spoiled by old Madam Shelby and the people around him when he was growing up.

Mrs. Shelby was left at a loss for words by what Josiah had said.

Josiah immediately held Meredith's wrist, turned around, and then walked back to the study.

Meredith did not know what he wanted to do, so she struggled by twisting her wrist and said, "Josiah, what are you doing? Hurry up and let me go."

"I'm doing what I love to do and what I want to do." while Meredith was still confused, Josiah pinned her back down on the bed and kissed her very deeply.

The more they did not want him to be together with Meredith, the more he wanted it.

Even if Meredith had just reminded him to not interfere with whatever Mrs. Shelby was to do to her.

Meredith was speechless as she glared at him.

Did he actually still have the mood to do such a thing at such a time? He has gone crazy, has he not?

Josiah took off her clothes very easily, then he said angrily while invading her, "Everybody wants to bully me and force me, even you as well, even you also forced me together with them!"

Meredith was speechless, she used both her hands to resist him, but she slowly let her hands go while resisting him.

He was right. Even she was forcing him together with Mrs. Shelby and others.

She clearly knew that he did not want to marry Ivy.

Just because she liked Cooper and felt sorry for him, she actually...

Looking at his gaze that was filled with despair, she said apologetically, "Josiah, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have forced you to marry Ivy."

"Meredith, you're finally saying sorry? Aren't worried about Cooper? Don't you want to be a kind person?" Josiah sneered while looking down at her from above. "I'm going to be married on the sixth of next month. Didn't you claim that you're going to be free?"

Meredith suddenly hugged his neck and initiated to kiss him on the lips.

She did not know how to comfort him with words, so she could only use her kiss instead.

Josiah, however, turned his handsome face to the side, and when he stared at her again, his eyes were filled with fury.

"Meredith, when are you going to start to stand on my side, fight alongside me, and face my mother and others together with me?"

Meredith looked up at him and said miserably, "Josiah, do I really disappoint you that much?"

“You’ve truly disappointed me very much,” he said.

He was disappointed, but that did not stop him from continuing to tolerate her, spoil her, and let her do as she wished...

Tears started to well up in Meredith’s eyes a little. “I’m sorry...”

“I don’t need your apology. I just need you to fight alongside me.” Josiah looked down at her. “Meredith, is this request too much?”

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Chapter 1222

Meredith lightly shook her head. “It’s not too much.

“Josiah, from today onwards, I won’t force you to do anything you don’t want to do anymore. I also won’t push you to another woman anymore.”

“Are you sure?”

“I’m sure.”

“I’ll only believe you if you kiss me,” Josiah said.

He dodged when she kissed him just now because he was angry.

At that moment, after he already heard what she said, he was filled with joy and anticipation.

Meredith hesitated a little, then she lifted her head to kiss him on his lips. “Is this enough?”

“You’re not allowed to regret this.” Josiah lowered his head and kissed her deeply.

Meredith was speechless.

The sounds of them passionately bonding together could vaguely be heard coming from the study. When Mrs. Shelby heard it, she was so pissed off that her face became even paler.

“Ma’am, are you alright?” asked the maid with concern.

Mrs. Shelby did not answer her question, she closed her eyes for a little while, turned around, and walked down the stairs.

She did not return to her bedroom on the first floor to rest. Instead, she came to the basement at the annex.

The basement at the annex has always been deserted, and even the lights appeared to be especially dim and eerie.

When Ivy, who was crawling on the floor, heard the sound of footsteps, she immediately crawl on all fours toward Mrs. Shelby, then she begged her while tugging at her pants, "Mrs. Shelby, I really didn't do it on purpose. I'm begging you, please let me go out. I'll certainly work harder next time. I certainly would work hard!"

"Didn't do it on purpose?" Mrs. Shelby scanned at the stripes of blood stains on her white clothes and sneered. "Why didn't Meredith leave the mansion last night? why did you go into the study? Do you think you can fool me by saying that you've accidentally fallen asleep?"

"Mrs. Shelby, I truly fell asleep by accident." Ivy shook her head. "I also have no idea why Meredith didn't leave the mansion, she clearly said she would leave."

"Miss Landers, seven years ago, you've already done what you've done last night, haven't you?" Mrs. Shelby picked up the whip in the corner and whipped Ivy, who then screamed miserably in pain.

Immediately after, she was whipped a second time. Mrs. Shelby's tone became even colder, "B*tch, who do you think you are to fight with me? Go on and cry then. If you cry a little louder and you attracted Josiah to come over, you can just directly bury your little b*stard's body."

"No, Mrs. Shelby, no..." Ivy was in so much pain that she was shaking all over, but she could only grit her teeth and forced herself to endure it.

She did not want to get Josiah to come over. Even if she were to die in pain, she also could not let him come over.

At that moment, Mrs. Shelby vented all of the anger she got from Josiah on Ivy.

She kept whipping her again and again, and the more she whipped, the more aggressive she got.

Ivy's clothes, which were already covered in blood stains, to begin with, became even redder.

She gritted her teeth hard until Mrs. Shelby got tired and stopped. Only then did she lift her little face with difficulty and look at her. "Mrs. Shelby, I was wrong. Please...give me one more chance."

Mrs. Shelby threw the whip to the side and said mercilessly, "I'll let you live today. If the wedding on the sixth of next month isn't done as planned, I'll punish you again then."

Upon saying that, she turned around immediately and walked out of the basement.

When Mrs. Shelby returned to the main building, Josiah and Meredith appeared in front of her and were already fully dressed.

Meredith looked around the mansion, and the mansion was quiet. She could not hear the children and also could not see Ivy.

She had occupied Ivy's chance, so should Ivy not be looking for her to settle scores? why was she nowhere to be seen instead?

"Mrs. Shelby, may I know if Ivy had taken Nia and Cooper out to play?" Meredith asked while feeling a little worried.

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Chapter 1223

Thinking of those words that Ivy said yesterday, Meredith was still quite worried about Nia's safety.

It would all be finished if Ivy were to take it out on Nia in a fit of anger.

Mrs. Shelby coldly looked askance at her. "You and my son are all happy from sleeping together now. Do you still have the mind to be concerned about the children?"

Meredith got even more worried. "Where exactly is Nia?"

"Are you questioning me?"

Meredith was speechless. She could not offend Mrs. Shelby for the sake of Nia, so could only tug at Josiah's clothes secretly.

Josiah comforted her by saying, "Don't worry. Cooper and Nia are both Mother's grandson and granddaughter. If she could lay a finger on them, then she truly would be..."

He did not finish his sentence, but Mrs. Shelby was so angry that her expression changed.

Meredith, however, reminded him, "But Ivy is not home."

What she meant was very clear. Ivy was the most dangerous one.

Josiah seemed to agree with her thoughts as well, so he turned and said to Mrs. Shelby, "Mother, please tell me Ivy and the children's whereabouts."

Mrs. Shelby was very angry at her son's tone in which he spoke, but once she thought that Ivy was locked up in the basement by her, she could only grit her teeth and said, "Didn't you say so yourself just now? Cooper and Nia are my grandson and granddaughter, so would I let Ivy harm them?"

She was afraid that they would continue asking her questions, so she immediately added, "Lily and Quincy had taken Cooper and Nia to the flower market early in the morning."

"Really?" Meredith was not too convinced.

Josiah, on the other hand, already took out his phone and started dialing Lily's number.

The call was answered very quickly. It was after Josiah heard that the children were together with Lily that he felt relieved. Also, he asked, "when are all of you coming back?"

"Sir, we're preparing to return now."

"Where's Nia?"

"She is in front watching somebody making candy figurines," Lily said, "Sir, hold on for a moment. I'll hand the phone to Nia immediately."

Very soon, he heard Nia's excited voice coming from the phone. "Daddy, there's an amazing grandpa here. The candy figurines that he made look just like Cooper and me."

Josiah laughed a little. "He made them according to how both of you looked like."

"Mm-hmm. It looks so nice that I can't bear to eat it."

"Is Cooper by your side?"

“Yes.”

“Then be safe and come home earlier.”

“Alright, see you, Daddy.”

Josiah hung up the call and told Meredith, “Edith, you can ease your mind now, can’t you?”

Even though Lily was there, Meredith was still more or less still a little worried as she did not see the children. Also, the main thing was that Ivy was not in the mansion.

Meredith was curious and asked, “Where has Miss Landers gone?”

She was asking Josiah, but it was Mrs. Shelby who answered her, “How can you have the cheek to ask that? where do you think Ivy would go at such a moment? I’m warning you, Meredith, if something were to happen to her, I’ll never forgive you.”

The reason that she had given was very suitable and also very reasonable, so Josiah and Meredith almost believed her immediately.

Josiah was not worried that Ivy would take things too hard. He knitted his eyebrows and said, “It seems like you don’t think that drugging others is a kind of wrongdoing, Mother.”

Josiah then raised his arm and wrapped it around Meredith. “However, I have to thank you. If you hadn’t drugged me last night, it wouldn’t be possible for Meredith and me to get close to each other, much less let Meredith promise to stand on my side and marry me again...”

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Chapter 1224

“What did you say?” Mrs. Shelby was slightly frozen, and then she raised her head and glanced at the two of them. “Both of you are getting married to each other again? Josiah, you had just promised me yesterday that you’re going to marry Ivy.”

“Yes, I promised you yesterday, but I changed my mind again last night.” Josiah lowered his head and took a look at Meredith, who was wrapped in his arm. “Didn’t I say so just now? Thank you guys for letting Meredith and me get together again.”

Mrs. Shelby was so pissed that her face was sour and she desperately wanted to rush to the basement again and beat Ivy up to a pulp.

However, she could not, so she could only grit her teeth and say, "I disagree!"

"I don't need you to agree."

Josiah stared at her. "Mother, if you still have any tricks to play, just give me your best shot."

"Josiah, even if you don't care whether Ivy lives or dies, are you not going to care about Cooper anymore?"

"I will care about Cooper and I will also let him have treatment, so don't use him as an excuse anymore, Mother."

Josiah looked at Meredith and said, "Edith, let's bring Cooper and Nia home."

"Alright." Meredith could not wait to see the children anymore because she would only be at ease when she saw that Nia was alright.

It was after Meredith got into the car that she asked him, "Josiah, are you really not going to care about Ivy anymore?"

Josiah turned his body around to look at her, and then he gritted his teeth. "Meredith, did I not use enough strength earlier, so you didn't learn your lesson?"

Meredith was speechless. "..."

"Do you think I should be worried about a woman who drugged me and was preparing to sleep with me but failed?"

"No. Actually, I was just..." Meredith gave it a thought and found a slightly more suitable reason. "I was just a little curious where exactly Ivy went. She surprisingly didn't come looking

for me to settle scores. Don't you...feel that this is a little illogical?"

"Meredith, are you a masochist? Are you not used to it because you're not tortured by her?"

Meredith gave it a thought and it seemed to make sense as well!

After they drove on for a while, she said again, "I want to take Nia and leave your mansion."

“Alright. I’ll leave with you,” Josiah said immediately.

“How can that work?”

“Hmm? You’ve already made a promise this morning, but you want to go back on your words now?”

“No,” Meredith said helplessly. “I’m bringing Nia away because I’m worried about her safety. After all, Miss Landers is not her mother. I’m worried that…”

“I understand.” Josiah nodded.

“But Cooper’s condition has just gotten better. If you and Nia were to leave him, I’m afraid that he would relapse, then all of our previous efforts would be in vain.

“However, I don’t want to dump you and Nia at another place.” Josiah leaned in and whispered in her ear, “Besides…are you not worried that Ivy would drug me again?”

“…” Meredith was speechless. To be honest, it would not be true to say that she was not worried.

“Then what should we do?”

“If you’re worried about Cooper, then you can only continue staying in my mansion.” Josiah looked at her while feeling a little sorry. “Edith, I’m sorry that it’ll be tough on you and you’ll be aggrieved.”

Meredith shook her head.

As long as Cooper’s condition could get better, she would not feel that it was tough and she was aggrieved.

The only thing that she was concerned about was Nia’s safety.

“No matter what, I’ll respect your decision,” said Josiah.

The car stopped at the entrance of the flower market. Meredith saw from a distance that Nia and Cooper were holding a candy figurine each and were chasing and playing with each other.

It was so rare that Cooper, who had always been aloof and quiet, was looking so happy.

Meredith’s determination started to waver again.

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Chapter 1225

She truly could not imagine what Cooper would be like if she were to take Nia away.

She breathed in softly and said, "Cooper seemed to be very reliant on Nia."

Josiah and Meredith looked at the children, who were chasing each other, and he said, "I'll respect your decision."

Meredith took a glance at him and then she opened the door to get out of the car.

When Nia saw her, she immediately ran toward her while cheering, "Mommy, look, candy figurine. Doesn't it look very much like me?"

Meredith took over the candy figurine to have a look and then nodded with a smile. "It is quite like you."

"Mommy, look, Cooper has one too," Nia said while pointing at Cooper.

Before Nia said anything, Cooper already raised the candy figurine in his hand to show Meredith. He had never shown such affection when he was with Ivy.

Meredith could not help but feel a little touched, she took the candy figurine from his hand and nodded while saying, "Looks very good. Looks very much like Cooper."

"Mister Josiah and Miss Meredith, Cooper and Nia also picked out many flowers," said Lily.

"Really? Then we don't have to buy flowers anymore."

"There's no need anymore. We already have plenty," said Lily.

"Alright. Let's go home then."

Meredith returned the respective candy figurines to the children and then walked toward the car while holding Cooper in one hand and Nia in the other.

"Mommy." Nia suddenly in her tracks, lifted her head to look at Meredith, and said, "Are we going to return to our home?"

They had agreed last night that they would return to their home that day, so once Nia saw her Mommy, she thought that she was there to bring her home.

Meredith saw that Nia was reluctant, and she still has not figured out how to respond to her.

Cooper, however, grabbed Nia's wrist with one hand and Meredith's clothes with the other. He looked at both of them, and very soon, tears welled up in his eyes.

Seeing that Cooper was about to cry, Meredith immediately comforted him and said, "Don't cry, Cooper. Nia is not leaving."

A questioning expression appeared in Cooper's eyes as if he was asking her if that was true.

Meredith looked toward Josiah.

Josiah still held the attitude of supporting all of her decisions and said, "Edith, I'll support you however you want to do it."

In fact, Meredith did not particularly care whether he was supportive of her decision or not. It was just that she was slightly uncertain of what to do at that moment.

However, while she was facing Cooper's teary eyes, she could only raise her hand to rub his little head for a while. "Let's go. Let's first go home."

Only then did Cooper feel relieved and went into the car happily together with Nia.

After they returned to Josiah's mansion, Meredith had nothing to do, so she helped Lily put up all the flowers were bought.

Nia and Cooper also helped them at the side. Nia carried a bouquet of sunflowers and said to Meredith, "Mommy, this is for Papa Charlie. Let's go visit him together tomorrow, alright?"

Meredith looked at the sunflowers that were blooming extremely brightly and felt a little touched, so she patted her little head and said, "Sure. Let's go visit Papa Charlie together tomorrow."

"I'll first put these flowers in a vase." Nia went to the backyard excitedly.

When Meredith carried the flowers and walked toward the annex, an urgent voice suddenly could be heard coming from behind her. "Miss Meredith, you can't go there!"

Meredith turned her head back with suspicions and looked at the person walking toward her. "Suzy, what's the matter with the annex? Why can't I go there?"

Suzy was Mrs. Shelby's personal maid and she was also brought back from abroad by Mrs. Shelby.

Suzy eased up her sense of urgency a little and said, "oh, it's like that. Mrs. Shelby said that the annex would be remodeled in the new year, so there's no need to put any flowers there for New Year's Day."

"Suzy, we've bought too many flowers, and there's no place to put them. Putting a few pots in there isn't going to affect the remodeling either." Meredith carried the flower pot and continued walking toward the annex.

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Chapter 1226

"Miss Meredith!" Suzy rushed over to block her path. Her expression was a little sullen and she deliberately said unhappily, "Miss Meredith, are you deliberately going against Mrs. Shelby because you've gained the favor of Mister Josiah?"

"What?" Meredith looked at her with confusion.

She truly was a little confused, she was just going to put a few pots of flowers in the annex, so how did it become that she was deliberately going against Mrs. Shelby?

Suzy let out a dry cough and said while pretending to be kind, "Well, Miss Meredith, just don't ask too many questions. In any case, just listen to me. I'm telling you this for your own good and for the sake of not letting you offend Mrs. Shelby.

"After all, her temper is not good. She could not tolerate others disrespecting her even a little. Miss Meredith, can you understand my kind intentions?"

She said it so sincerely, so of course, Meredith believed her.

"Alright then. Thank you for your kind intentions, Suzy," she thanked Suzy and then carried the flower pots back to the main building.

At night.

Meredith looked at the dishes on the dining table and asked, "Lily, has Mrs. Shelby had dinner?"

"She said she is a little unwell, so she is dining in her room," said Lily.

Cooper and Nia had just finished the food that Meredith made and went to play.

Ivy was not around, so only Josiah and Meredith were left at the dining table.

After he heard Lily say that Mrs. Shelby was unwell, Josiah calmly asked, “what’s the matter with her? Did she let Miss Landers check up on her?”

“Sir, Miss Landers hasn’t returned yet.”

Josiah’s fork stopped mid-air for a moment, and then he asked again, “Do you know where she went?”

“I don’t know.”

Josiah nodded and did not ask any further.

Meredith, on the other hand, felt that it was a little strange, she gave it a thought and said, “Don’t you think Miss Landers’ disappearance is slightly odd?”

“Is it?”

“If she really ran away from home because she’s upset with the matter last night, she certainly would have deliberately called you or let Mrs. Shelby asks you to go look for her. However, she didn’t do so. Mrs. Shelby also didn’t ask you to go look for her.”

“Maybe she’s waiting for me to regret my decision and run out anxiously to look for her.

Josiah put a piece of fish on her plate and said with a smile, “This trick is called playing hard to get. I’ve played it before.”

“What did you say? You’ve played it before?”

“Yes. It was that time I deliberately ignored you back then and did not take you with me to attend the party.”

“Hmph…” Meredith sneered and teased him, “You’re quite good at playing tricks.”

“But it seemed like there wasn’t any effect,” said Josiah.

It was not even as effective as being drugged by someone else last night!

“So you feel that Ivy is also playing hard to get?” Meredith glanced at him. “But Ivy doesn’t look like a fool no matter what.”

“What do you mean? Do you mean I’m not worthy of her to engage in such a play?”

“No. Look at yourself, which part of you deserved for her to play hard to get? Shall we say, would it be effective on you if she did so?”

II

Josiah thought about it and felt that it made sense.

However, he did not think too much about it. He put a piece of meatball on her plate and said, “Just eat your dinner. Don’t care about her matters.”

Meredith nodded and did not think much about it anymore.

She originally thought that Ivy would return after being ‘angry’ for about a couple of days.

What she never expected was that Ivy was nowhere to be seen for three consecutive days.

She was slightly confused by Ivy’s actions, but without her around, Meredith felt much more at ease.

At least she did not have to worry if Nia would be in any danger.

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Chapter 1227

It took Meredith a great deal of effort to push Josiah back to the study to sleep last night, so Meredith slept through the night quietly. When she woke up the next day, she realized that the sun was particularly bright.

She drew the curtains and was thinking if she should take Cooper and Nia out to play for a little since the weather was so nice.

She stood by the window for a while, and when she turned around, she accidentally saw a person who was in a hurry.

She took a closer look and saw that it was Suzy.

It was originally nothing strange to see Suzy on the first floor. What was strange was that Suzy was carrying a bag of things, and she was walking toward the annex in a panic.

That was strange, what was Suzy doing going to the annex so early in the morning? Also, she looked like she was afraid to be found out by others.

Very quickly, Suzy's figure vanished at the turning corner.

While she was feeling suspicious, a knock on the door could be heard coming from behind her. Immediately after, Lily's voice could be heard. "Miss Meredith, have you gotten out of bed?

Breakfast is ready."

Meredith responded, "I'll be right there."

She thought of the way Suzy looked just now, so she suddenly walked over, opened the door, and asked, "Lily, why did Suzy go to the annex?"

"What?" Lily did not understand for a moment.

Meredith said in a softer voice, "oh, I saw Suzy carrying a bag just now and went to the annex very sneakily. I don't know what Suzy went to do."

If she had just seen Suzy sneaking into the annex, Meredith may not have been that curious. The main thing was that when she went to the annex to put the flowers two days ago, she was stopped by Suzy.

She remembered that Suzy's reaction at that time was quite strange. It was as if she was quite afraid of Meredith entering the annex.

Could it be that there were some secrets in there?

Meredith suddenly thought of a person—Ivy!

Ever since that night she drugged Josiah, Ivy had not made an appearance for a few days. Could it be...

Lily glanced in the direction of the annex and spoke softer like her, "Miss Meredith, do you need me to go and take a look?"

"Is it not too good like that?" Meredith said that, but she was actually still hoping that Lily could go and see what was going on.

"It's fine. I'll go and take a look then."

Upon saying that, Lily turned around and went down the stairs.

Meredith pondered a little, and then she walked to Cooper's bedroom.

Ever since they moved to Josiah's mansion, Nia had been fussing every night that she wanted to sleep together with her brother, so the children were in a room together.

What she did not expect was that Josiah would also be present and he was extremely focused on playing chess with Cooper.

Meredith went in to have a look and saw that the great Mister Josiah was not just losing by a little.

"Mommy, look, Cooper is so amazing," Nia told Meredith while pointing at the chessboard with a bright smile.

Meredith nodded and sat next to her. "He is indeed very amazing."

Josiah let out a dry cough with slight awkwardness and said, "We're not done yet. How do you know that Cooper is more amazing?"

"Isn't it obvious?" Meredith said directly.

Nia also nodded at the said and added, "Yes, Daddy. Cooper is a genius, to begin with. It's not embarrassing to lose to him."

Josiah said, "You've said it like I wasn't a genius when I was a child. H

"Mm-hmm. Daddy is also wonderful," Nia immediately praised him.

Meredith raised her hand and rubbed her little head for a moment. "Are you a fence-sitter? You agree with both sides so quickly."

Nia chuckled, rested her chin in both her hands and cheered for her Daddy.

In the end, of course, it was Mister Josiah who lost. Also, he was sincerely convinced of the outcome.

While putting the chess pieces away, he asked in confusion, "Cooper, I recall that your mommy is only average at playing chess. Why are you so good?"

Also, his skill of casually cracking his security system could not have been taught by Ivy. Where exactly did he learn that from?

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Could it be that he was born a prodigy and an all-rounder at that?

Josiah looked at his aloof son in front of him and he got more and more curious.

Of course, it was not that he had not been curious before after he saw Cooper cracking his security system in the past, and it was not that he had never investigated him.

He found out that Cooper had always been learning under a young professor when he was abroad.

However, no matter how good the teacher was, it was impossible to produce such an almighty child, right?

“Daddy, it doesn’t matter if you’ve lost. You don’t have to be sad.” Nia suddenly shook Josiah’s arm and said, “Didn’t I say it just now? In my heart, you’re very great.”

Josiah regained his senses and smiled while patting her little head. “Thankyou. You’re always able to take care of everyone.”

“Let’s go. Let’s head downstairs for breakfast.” Josiah held Nia and Cooper’s hands.

Suzy put the food on the table and said to Ivy, who was weak and lying on the floor, “Miss Landers, come over to have your breakfast.”

When Ivy heard that voice, she opened her eyes weakly.

Suzy saw that she could not move at all, so she had no choice but to take the food to her while saying irritably, “Miss Landers, I’m not trying to criticize you, but why are you always so disobedient?”

You’re the future lady of the house for the Shelby family who was trained by Mrs. Shelby wholeheartedly. However, you kept hurting her over and over again. Anybody would get angry.”

“Suzy...” Ivy reached out her palm and grabbed her sleeve. “Suzy...I want to see Mrs. Shelby. I’m begging you to help me, please.”

“Why do you want to see her?” Suzy said irritably, “At this point, is there still any use for you to see her?”

“Suzy, I’m begging you...help me,” Ivy said with a catch in her throat and tears in her eyes.

“You can just tell me what you want to say. I’ll help you pass the message to her.”

"I..." Ivy looked at her and tears streamed down her cheeks. "I want to ask Mrs. Shelby to give me another chance. I will certainly do my best."

Suzy sneered. "Even I'm sick of such words of yours, let alone Mrs. Shelby."

"This time...is real."

Suzy pretended to be giving it a thought while in a difficult position, and then she nodded. "Alright. I'll tell Mrs. Shelby."

In fact, it was not a solution to keep locking her there. She has to be released sooner or later. Suzy also was willing to help Mrs.

Shelby to find a way out.

Before Suzy left, she told her, "I advise you to hurry up and eat the food. If you starved yourself to death, then nobody is truly going to care about that little b*stard of yours anymore."

Hearing her saying that, Ivy's expression changed a little, and then she immediately picked up the food and shoved them down her throat.

When Suzy saw her wolfing down the food, she shook her head, and then she turned around and walked toward the door.

When Suzy came to the first floor from the basement and walked out of the main door, she saw Lily standing outside and looking around curiously. Suzy could not help but panic.

She hurriedly readjusted her expression and walked toward Lily while asking, "Why are you here, Lily?"

"Oh. I saw that Nia's dog seemed to have run in just now, so I'm looking for it now."

Nia's white dog was the one that Josiah had bought for Meredith back then. It was white, chubby, and disliked exercising, so it would never run toward the annex.

Suzy could tell that it was a lie as soon as she heard it.

She became even more alert, but she was still smiling. "Is that so? But I've never seen a dog. If a dog had come in, King would have barked too."

"King?" Lily was surprised.

"It's the big dog that Mrs. Shelby is keeping," said Suzy.

“Mrs. Shelby has a big dog? why don’t I know about that?” Lily asked.

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Chapter 1229

“It was just brought back the day before yesterday and it has been kept in the annex.” Suzy took one step to the side and motioned Lily to look inside with a tilt of her head. “Look, is it very mighty?”

Lily looked inside the annex and saw that there was truly a big dog chained up in there. The big dog was panting heavily while looking outside and it gave Lily such a fright that she involuntarily took a step back.

“This dog is a little frightening,” Lily said while laughing, “did you come to the annex to feed it?”

“That’s right.” Suzy nodded. “Such a big dog can’t be kept in the main building as it would frighten the children, so it can only be kept in the annex.”

“Oh, I see.”

Lily nodded and then said, “Alright then. I’ll go look elsewhere.”

“Alright. Do you need me to help you?”

“No need. No need.”

Lily waved and left quickly. Suzy secretly grinned behind her.

After Lily returned to the main building, she happened to see Meredith and Josiah taking the children down the stairs.

Meredith followed Lily into the kitchen and asked softly, “How was it, Lily? Did you see anything strange?”

Lily shook her head and said softly, “Mrs. Shelby is keeping a very big brown dog in the annex. Suzy went over to feed the dog.”

“A big brown dog?” Meredith was slightly surprised.

Could it be that Suzy was holding dog food? Then, why did she act so mysteriously?

“Yes. That dog looks a little scary. Suzy said she was afraid that it would frighten the children, so she did not dare to keep it in the main building.”

Lily saw that Meredith’s expression was very serious, so she asked in confusion, “Miss Meredith, you seem to care why Suzy went to the annex, don’t you?”

Meredith regained her senses and shook her head. “No, I was just a little curious. It’s nothing. Thank you, Lily.”

She indeed was very concerned about it.

That was because she was more and more curious about Ivy’s whereabouts.

Mrs. Shelby was the head of the house, so she could do whatever she wanted. If she wanted to raise a big dog, why did she need to do it so secretly?

Besides, Josiah would not mind about these kinds of small matters either.

The more Lily told her about it, the more Meredith felt curious. It seemed like she had to go to the annex personally to see what was going on.

“Edith, come on over for breakfast,” Josiah called out to her from the dining room.

“Alright,” Meredith walked toward the dining room.

While having her breakfast, she kept thinking about how she

should tell Josiah about this matter.

What should she do if it was just a misunderstanding?

At the same time, Suzy had already returned to Mrs. Shelby’s bedroom and she said to her with great anxiety, “Ma’am, something’s happened. They seemed to be starting to suspect that Miss Landers is locked up in the annex by you.”

“Who?” Mrs. Shelby was having breakfast and her spoon stopped in mid-air a little.

“I don’t know if it’s Mister Josiah or Miss Meredith. Lily had gone to the annex to check it out just now. It was fortunate that I came out sooner. Otherwise, I would be caught red-handed by her,” Suzy said while still feeling anxious, “it was also very fortunate that you are very smart to put a dog in there in advance as a cover-up.

Otherwise, I wouldn’t be able to find a reason to brush her off.”

“Useless. I only asked you to do such a small thing but you’re still so careless about it!” Mrs. Shelby glared at her angrily.

Suzy hung her head sheepishly, and then she immediately comforted her, "But, Ma'am, don't worry. Lily should have believed what I told her."

"Once a person starts to be suspicious, the suspicion wouldn't be eliminated so easily." Mrs. Shelby shot a glance at her angrily. "None of you are clever. What's the use for keeping all of you?"

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Chapter 1230

Suzy asked with concern, "Ma'am, what should we do then?"

Mrs. Shelby glared at her again, and then quietly closed her eyes.

Meredith secretly observed the annex for a day, but other than Suzy bringing the bones leftover from what Cooper and Nia had eaten to the annex, she did not notice anything out of the ordinary.

Also, Suzy went over very openly that time.

Could it be that she was really overthinking it?

At night, after the children were asleep, Josiah grabbed the chance and sneaked into Meredith's bedroom, and he used the excuse that the bed in the study was too small so it was not comfortable for him to sleep on it.

The bed was 150 meters in width, and he was sleeping on it alone, so how could that be small? The excuse that he used was truly too terrible.

"Haven't you always been sleeping there in the past?" Meredith shot a glance at him.

"I had no choice in the past. There was no place for me to sleep. However, now—"

"There's no place for you to sleep either now." Meredith cut him off. She felt that she was a little overbearing, so she raised her hand to touch his handsome face. "We're right under Mrs. Shelby's nose, so we'd better not be too self-centered."

"Is it too self-centered for a married couple to sleep together in one room?"

"Mrs. Shelby doesn't agree for US to be together, after all. Also, Ivy is still not back yet. she should be quite worried."

Josiah pondered for a moment and could only compromise. "Alright. I'll continue sleeping in the study then."

"Good boy," said Meredith, and then she stayed silent for a few seconds before asking him, "but are you really not curious at all where Ivy went?"

"I'm not curious."

"Why?"

"Why don't you tell me why I should be curious then?"

"Because she hasn't come home for four days."

Josiah thought about it and said, "There are two kinds of possibilities. She is either angry and is playing hard to get with me or she is feeling guilty after she drugged me, so she doesn't dare to see me anymore."

"Then is she not worried that if the two of us spend more time together at home, our feelings for each other would be rekindled?" Meredith thought about it very seriously and shook her head. "No, I still don't think these explanations make sense."

Seeing that she was very serious, Josiah could not help but also become serious.

"Edith, what do you want to say?"

Meredith looked at him and said, "I suspect that Ivy has met with some accident."

"What?"

"I have always felt that Ivy is a little odd. It was as if she was being threatened and forced." Meredith kept recalling the suspicions she had over the past few days and said, "Previously, when she applied medicine for me, I saw that she had five scars on her wrist that were formed after slitting her own wrist when she tried to kill herself, she admitted that they were scars left behind from her past suicide attempts. The reason she gave was that she couldn't marry you and couldn't let Cooper's condition get better, so she broke down and attempted suicide several times."

"However, she clearly doesn't love Cooper that much." Meredith thought about it again with her eyebrows furrowed and said, "Oh, yes. I had already packed my luggage that night and was already planning to return to the Leightons' mansion. Ivy suddenly walked in to provoke me, and she even deliberately asked if I would be worried that she would do something to Nia. It was because I was frightened by her that I decided to wait until sunrise and take Nia away."

Josiah was slightly surprised. "Do you mean to say that Ivy deliberately kept you in my mansion?"

“Now that I think about it, there is such a possibility.”

“But why would she do that?”

Meredith shook her head. That was the part that she could not figure out the most.

Ivy was hell-bent on marrying Josiah. Even the date of their wedding was decided. During the night she decided to drug Josiah, she should have been thinking of all the ways to drive Meredith away like what Mrs. Shelby did.

“Do you mean that...not only was Ivy being coerced, but something might have even happened to her?”

Meredith nodded. “Don’t you think so?”

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Chapter 1231

“But who could be threatening her? My mother?” Josiah asked.

“I think that’s the most likely answer,” Meredith answered.

Josiah kept quiet momentarily before saying, “she had been with my mother since she was a child. And my mother has been treating her like her own daughter. I don’t get why my mother needs to threaten her. But I’ll just ask her since you have this doubt.”

Just when Josiah was about to turn around to go downstairs, Meredith pulled him back. “Wait, she is asleep now. Furthermore, she won’t admit it if you just ask her so directly.”

“I just need her to get Ivy to come back. No?” Josiah said.

Everything would return to square one if Mrs. Shelby was the one who requested Ivy to come back. It would not help to prove Meredith’s assumption.

Meredith pulled Josiah’s sleeve and gazed at him. “Josiah, I want to go look at the annex. Can you go with me?”

If Josiah went along, no one would dare to stop her. If she went alone, then there was a possibility that she would be blocked.

“Are you suspecting Ivy is being locked up? In the annex?” Josiah was startled. Then he scoffed and knocked on her head. “Have you been watching too many mystery movies?”

“Feel free to think so.” Meredith pulled his sleeves again, “So can you go to the annex with me?”

“Are you going to pout until tomorrow if I don’t go?” Josiah poked Meredith’s lip with his index finger. “Come on, I’ll go with you.” Then he took out a trench coat from the wardrobe and placed it on her. “It’s cold outside. Put it on.”

Meredith put on the trench coat and made a quiet signal at Josiah, “Sshh...don’t let anyone know that we are going to the annex.”

“Alright. Let’s keep quiet.” He put his hand around her. Just before they went out of the door, something suddenly popped into his mind. He lowered his head and said, “But you have to promise me one thing.”

“What?” Meredith asked.

“If you did not see the mystery plot you imagine, you have to let me sleep with you tonight,” Josiah said.

Meredith rolled her eyes to show how speechless she was. Nevertheless, her heart was rushing to go inspect the annex, so she nodded without feeling forced. “Alright, I promise you.”

In order not to spook anyone, they left from the back door and headed to the annex from the backyard. The mansion was huge. It was at least half a mile from the main building to the annex.

The weather was colder at night. Within a few steps of walking, Josiah pulled Meredith into his trench coat. He was afraid she was cold.

Nonetheless, Meredith did now realize how protective Josiah was. All she could think about was the annex.

As they entered the living hall of the annex, they saw the yellow dog Lily said. It was sleeping in one of the corners. Luckily the yellow dog did not bark when it got spooked. It just looked at Josiah and Meredith with alerted eyes while putting its tongue out.

Josiah looked at the yellow dog and asked, “How come I didn’t know there’s a dog in here?”

“This is one of the suspicious points too.” Meredith said, “Lily said this is Mrs. Shebly’s dog. But why does she want such a big dog? And it is being leashed in the house too.”

“My mother does like dogs,” Josiah said.

“Let’s go in.” He pulled Meredith further in and asked, “Where do you want to search first?”

“The basement,” Meredith answered, “the basement is the most suitable place to lock up someone. I was being locked up in there and got bitten by a dog in the past.”

Josiah’s heart ached. He looked at her sadly and felt sorry for her experience.

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Chapter 1232

As Josiah stopped walking, Meredith quickly apologized, "I'm sorry. I shouldn't rake up old grievances, especially not now. Let's hurry and go have a look."

However, Josiah grabbed her arm and looked at her from a condescending angle while feeling sorry, "Edith, I didn't say you can't rake up old grievances. I'm just scared you will ignore me again when you do that."

"And I didn't let the dog in to bite you. I also didn't send someone to the psychiatric ward to hurt you. And..."

He coughed and felt embarrassed to talk further. Truth be told, those explanations were just meaningless but he could not help it and explained it over and over again. He was not a man who was afraid to deny his own doing.

His only wish was to diminish his bad image in Meredith's heart and hopefully one day she would forgive him.

Meredith saw the guilty look in his eyes, she simply said, "It's not important anymore."

Everything was in the past. The damage had been done.

Josiah inhaled lightly while feeling very helpless. He put his arm around her shoulder. "Come on, let's go to the basement."

The other reason that made Meredith convinced Ivy was being locked in the basement was that the yellow dog was being leashed beside the entrance of the basement. Obviously, someone did it to avoid people from going down the basement.

Both of them bypassed the yellow dog and slowly walked down to the basement. However, there was nothing in the basement. It was so empty that there was not even a thing down there.

Meredith was stunned. Josiah looked at her and said, "Maybe you are really overthinking."

She looked at him and walked to the other side of the basement. The area of the basement was huge and it was separated into different compartments. However, each compartment was empty and there was no place for anyone to hide.

She was not about to give up. "Let's search upstairs."

"Okay." Josiah nodded.

Both of them used the lift from the basement to reach the second floor. The gym was on the second floor. After searching the area, they did not find anyone. Then they went to the third floor. The result was the same. They could not find anyone.

After searching the entire building, Meredith finally gave up. she said, "Maybe I really did overthink."

Josiah put his hand on her shoulder and touched it. "I will send someone to investigate every possibility that you mentioned, shall we return now?"

She looked at him with disbelief, "You really believe in me and you will find someone to investigate?"

"Yes, I believe in you."

Even if he did not believe in Meredith, it was not a difficult task to get someone to investigate the matter. At least, it was essential to find Ivy's whereabouts first. To see what was she trying to do.

Both of them returned to the main building. Meredith stood in front of her door and turned around to face Josiah. "Thank you for accompanying me. Good night."

Josiah quickly extended his hand out to stop Meredith from closing the door. He looked at her, "Meredith Leighton, I've done what I promise you. what about your promise? Aren't you supposed to keep your side of the promise too?"

It reminded Meredith that she had promised to let Josiah stay with her tonight if they failed to find Ivy in the annex. Hence, she lowered her voice, "Hurry up and come in. Don't let anyone see you.

II

Josiah bent over and whispered into her ear, "Why? Are we having an affair?"

"Nonsense. Are you coming in or not?" Meredith asked.

"Yes." He moved sideways and slipped into the room from the small opening. As he turned his body, he trapped her between his body and the door. Then he used his finger to lift her chin. "No wonder Mother thinks you are not right. You are feeling guilty."

His breath was making Meredith nervous so she pulled his collar with both hands and said in a low voice, "Josiah Shelby. I agreed to let you sleep with me but I never said you could do anything to me.

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Chapter 1233

“So we are just going to sleep and do nothing?” Josiah asked.

“Yes!” Meredith pointed at the door. “If you are not satisfied with it, you are more than happy to sleep in the study room.”

“Nope. I’m good.” He bent down and carried her in his arms.

“Josiah Shelby, you—”

He said he was good with the arrangement but his action stated otherwise.

Then he placed her in the middle of the bed while his muscular body pressed onto her body, “If you can reject it.”

Before Meredith reacted, he had already started on it. she needed to admit that Josiah was really an expert in that area. She was not his opponent and she could not withstand his enticement.

He knew all of her sensitive areas and which part she could easily be triggered, within a moment, Meredith insisted no more and Josiah got what he wanted.

Once again Meredith woke up late due to a night of satisfaction. It was rare for her to wake up with Josiah hugging her. she closed her eyes and was reluctant to get out of bed since it was too comfortable.

At that time, Josiah was awake too. He hugged her tightly while looking for her lips and mumbled, “Good girl. It’s a tiring night.

Let’s sleep in.”

Meredith avoided his lip and asked with a blurred mind, “what time is it?”

After last night, she was feeling tired too, and did not feel like getting up. However, she still needed to head to work so sleeping in was not an option.

Josiah did not look at the time so obviously, he did not know what time it was. He could not be bothered to know the time too. He just said, “Who cares what time it is? Go back to sleep.”

“No, I can’t. I need to go to work.” Meredith took out her hand from the blanket. After searching for a bit, she finally found her phone.

It was nearly 8 p.m. she quickly struggled to get out of Josiah’s arms to get up. she said while feeling annoyed, “You are such a troublemaker. Always causing trouble for me.”

The result was always the same. Working her out so tiringly and causing her to wake up late.

Josiah supported his head with a hand and looked at her with an innocent look. “The company does not record your attendance. Why are you afraid to be late?”

“Do you think I have no principles like you? Don’t you know a crooked stick throws a crooked shadow?” Meredith asked.

“Nonsense. I was never late to work when I’m not with you,” Josiah talked back.

He did not lie about this. Ever since he was a kid, he has been a strong person with a strong sense of time, without any special reason, he would not be late to work. Because of that, the employees of the Shelby Group did not dare to be late too.

There was nothing to fight about on this point.

Once Meredith freshened up and put on her clothes, Josiah was also ready.

“I’m going to look at the kids.” As she finished talking, she was already at the door.

while she was far away from the kids’ bedrooms, she heard Nia’s voice coming from Cooper’s bedroom.

“Cooper, you look nice in it. But I also look nice in this too. Thank you, Aunt Ivy.”

Aunt Ivy? Meredith stopped walking when she heard that name. Then she strode to the bedroom.

It was really her. The one who had been missing since three to four days ago.

She was squatting in front of Cooper and Nia, helping them to tidy up the new clothes they were wearing. Cooper and Nia were looking very happy and liked their new clothes very much.

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“Mommy, look. Aunt Ivy bought new clothes for me and Cooper,” Nia said happily to Meredith.

At that time, Ivy stood up straight, she looked like it was very difficult for her to do that and her face looked quite pale.

Meredith looked at her and then at the parent-child outfit on the kids.

Ivy also looked at the kids’ clothing. She said, “Please don’t be awkward. I saw these when I was shopping yesterday. It looks nice so I bought it to wear during the New Year.”

It was a set of four pieces of parent-child outfits. The adult ones were placed on the sofa.

Meredith was not shocked by the outfit, she was shocked by the information she heard, “Miss Landers, you were not in the mansion because you went outstation?”

“Yes, I went to Delmas Town to handle something. I also bought these there.” Ivy took the adult clothes from the sofa and said with a boastful tone, “Look, these are mine and Josiah’s. Isn’t it nice?”

It was a shocking revelation to know Ivy was not in the mansion these few days because she went to Delmas Town. Could she really feel guilty like Josiah said and went away for a few days to hide?

“Josiah, you’re up.” Suddenly, Ivy bypassed Meredith and walked toward Josiah who was behind Meredith. She took the male design and displayed it in front of his body to try to see if the clothes fit. She smiled, “I brought this parent-child outfit from Delmas Town. Try it on to see if it fits.”

There was no flaw appearing in her emotion and conversation.

Meredith looked at Josiah unconsciously, she wanted to use her eyes to ask Josiah why was Ivy back in the mansion so suddenly but Josiah thought she was unhappy Ivy bought the parent-child outfit.

When Ivy was trying out the clothing on him, he pushed her away coldly. He said with a deep voice, “I don’t need it.”

Ivy fell to the ground even when Josiah only pushed her so lightly.

He frowned, “Miss Landers, please don’t fake it.”

“Josiah...” Ivy felt embarrassed.

“Cooper, Nia, come on. Let’s go downstairs to have breakfast.” Meredith did not want the kids to see the unsettling moment between the adults so she quickly took Cooper and Nia along with her to leave the room.

Now, only Josiah and Ivy were left in the room. Ivy felt the unfriendly glaring from Josiah, she lowered her head and pretended to feel guilty.

“Miss Landers, are you feeling guilty because you drugged me and ran away for three to four days?” Josiah stared at her and asked coldly.

Meredith’s assumption and his plan to find someone to investigate Ivy’s location were no longer necessary as Ivy had now shown up again. It was meaningless too.

Looking at how pretentious and guilty this woman was, Josiah could feel his anger slowly mounting.

“Speak. Were you the one who drugged me or it was my mother?” Josiah asked again.

Ivy took a deep breath and raised her head to look at Josiah. “It was me. But...you shouldn’t blame me. You keep on ignoring me. I did it so I could be in your heart as soon as possible.”

Josiah looked at her and remembered what Meredith said last night. Then he asked again, “Then why did you let Meredith enter the study room?”

“Do you think I want that to happen?” Ivy smiled bitterly. “I didn’t expect her to barge into your study room. If she didn’t..Josiah, I’ll be your woman by now.

“Meredith Leighton, I hate her!” Her expression turned from bitter to anguish, she gritted her teeth. “If it weren’t for her, the plan won’t fail.”

“So you don’t feel remorse or sorry for drugging me?” Josiah asked.

“Is it wrong to love someone?” Ivy gazed at him. “I’ve loved you since we were kids. I came back for you. But you don’t appreciate me at all...what a disappointment.”

There was no sign of remorse found on her face. Josiah sneered, “ Guess Meredith was wrong about you. she is too kind to think that you are actually a good person.”

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Josiah could not be bothered to listen to Ivy's crazy talk anymore.

He turned around and left the bedroom.

Meredith was just on her way up. She pulled him into the bedroom. "Did Ivy really go to Delmas Town?"

Josiah stretched his hand out and rubbed her head. Then he sighed, "Edith, you are too kind."

"What do you mean?" Meredith did not understand.

"It means she is not as good as you think she is. And not so great as you think, she went to hide in Delmas Town because she felt guilty."

Meredith found it hard to believe. "Are you sure? What did she say? II

"She said she hates you. Hates that you robbed her chance." Josiah used his hand to rub her head again. "But you don't have to care what she thinks. All you need to do is stay beside me."

After what Josiah said, her hopeful heart suddenly dimmed. She really thought that Ivy did it because she had no choice and that she did not want to marry Josiah as much as she said she wanted to. It was just too bad...

"Alright, don't look so disappointed. Let's have our breakfast," Josiah cheered her up.

"Aren't you disappointed?" Meredith asked.

"I never thought she did it because she had no choice. I also don't think she purposely gave the chance to you." Josiah smiled bitterly. "Have you forgotten how she became pregnant with Cooper?"

That sounded solid. It happened in the past before. Ivy drugged Josiah and became pregnant with Cooper. It was no wonder Josiah did not trust Ivy.

"Okay." Meredith shrugged her shoulder and went downstairs together with Josiah.

When both of them disappeared from the staircase, Ivy's body went soft. She used one hand to support her body while the other hand wiped away the cold sweat on her forehead because of pain. Slowly and slowly, she headed back to her own bedroom.

Mrs. Shelby's voice appeared in her ear.

"If you dare to tell Josiah or anyone about this or let them see the wounds on your body, I swear you will never have the chance to see your little rascal anymore!"

Ivy closed her eyes in an attempt to block the evil voice away from her head. It took her a lot of effort to return to her bedroom. She carefully took off every piece of her clothes. Her wounds were exposed to the air one by one.

She inhaled deeply in pain and took the ointment to carefully apply it to her wounds. It was so painful that her sweats kept on dripping down her forehead. After much effort, she finally finished applying the ointment to every wound.

Knock! Knock! Someone was knocking at her door, she quickly put down the ointment and shouted at the door, "Who is it?"

"It's me, Miss Landers." It was Suzy's voice.

Ivy stopped what she was doing and said, "You may come in."

Suzy was holding a tray of food when she came in. She said, "Miss Landers, I know it's inconvenient for you to go downstairs to have your breakfast so I brought it up for you."

"Thanks, Suzy." Ivy continued to store away her medicine.

Just when Suzy was about to leave the room, Ivy called upon her, "Do you think I can go out today?"

Suzy glanced at her and asked with doubt, "Why on earth do you want to go out when you are badly wounded?"

"I just want to go to the hospital to see a doctor," Ivy explained.

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Chapter 1236

"See a doctor in the hospital?" Suzy thought for a while. "If that's what you want, I can send you a doctor after sir leaves the house."

"My wounds hurt painfully. I'll like to go for an x-ray in the hospital," Ivy explained.

"Those are just wounds and bruises. They are most probably infected. You don't need an x-ray." Suzy stared into Ivy's eyes with squinted eyes. Then she said with a serious

tone, "Are you just trying to use it as an excuse to do something else? If Mrs. Shelby finds out about it, it will be another round of pain for you."

"Suzy, I know. So can you please don't tell it to Mrs. Shelby?" Ivy begged sincerely.

"Miss Landers, let me remind you. without permission from Mrs. Shelby, you'll never succeed." Suzy said solemnly, "Rather than wasting your time doing the unnecessary. Why don't you finish what Mrs. Shelby instructed and wait for her to fulfill your wishes personally."

Ivy smiled bitterly. Having Mrs. Shelby fulfilling her dream would be the hardest thing to achieve in her life.

After waiting for a long time, Meredith did not see Ivy coming down. She asked, "Why isn't Miss Landers coming down for breakfast?"

Lily replied, "I heard Suzy say Miss Landers is too tired from flying in the night to come back here. So she sent the breakfast up for her."

II

"Oh, I see." Meredith nodded.

"Mommy, this is delicious." Nia pointed at the sweet pastry on the dining table. "It's matcha flavored."

"Really? Then I should try it." Meredith took a piece and bit it. "It's really delicious, who made it?"

"Daddy ordered it from a store," Nia said.

"Is it? You ordered it back?" Meredith asked Josiah.

"Why? What's weird about it?" Josiah asked.

"It is weird. You never care about these little things in the past," Meredith replied.

"Here, have more if you like it." Josiah put two more sweet pastries on her plate.

"It's enough. I can't finish these." Meredith wanted to pass the pastries to Nia and Cooper. Then she saw Cooper was putting more pastries on his own plate.

'Didn't he have enough already? Why is he still taking more?' Meredith wondered.

She guessed, "Cooper, are you going to take these pastries for your mommy?"

Cooper looked at her and nodded.

Even though he did not look like he was close to his mother, he still thought of her. Meredith was touched by Cooper's little thought and rubbed his head. "Go on, she is upstairs."

Cooper took the pastries upstairs. Meredith looked at his back as he left. Suddenly, a thought came into her mind and she followed him. "Mommy, did you have enough?" Nia asked.

"Yes, I'm going to change my clothes and get ready to go to work. Take your time to eat," Meredith replied.

She was already at the entrance of the dining room when she was halfway talking. Then she tiptoed upstairs, when she passed by Ivy's bedroom, she heard the plate falling down the floor. It was then followed by Ivy's angry yelling, "Go away! I don't want to see you!"

Meredith was shocked. From the slightly opened door, she saw Cooper being pushed to the floor and the pastries were scattered on the floor.

Despite that, Cooper did not cry. He stood up and slowly picked up the pastries from the floor. Meredith thought Ivy who was feeling angry would push Cooper out of the bedroom. However, the expression on her face suddenly changed. She squatted down and helped Cooper to pick up the pastries, she looked apologetically. "I'm sorry, Cooper. I didn't mean to be fierce at you. I'm just...

scared to see you."

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Chapter 1237

It was like Cooper had gotten used to how Ivy treated him. He shook his face indifferently.

"Thankyou for the sweet pastries. It's matcha, my favorite." Ivy forced a smile on her face and touched Cooper's head. Then she picked up the pastries and ate them.

Cooper took the pastries back and said lightly, "It's dirty."

"It's okay. It's not dirty." Ivy continued to eat it and said, "Cooper, can you go play with Nia? Mommy wants to be alone."

Cooper nodded.

Since Cooper was on his way out, Meredith quickly left the door. However, she had more doubts in her heart. Previously, she had felt there was something wrong with Ivy's attitude toward Cooper. Ivy ignored and rejected Cooper while also feeling bad because of her action. Due to that, Cooper was reluctant to be close with her.

Meredith wanted so badly to go into the bedroom and asked why Ivy treated Cooper in that way. Then again, she realized Ivy would not tell the truth even if she asked. Her answer would always be the same, that she wanted to marry Josiah and had Cooper recover.

Thus, she let it go for now and avoided spooking Ivy from accidentally exposing her true motives.

During dinner time, Ivy finally joined everyone for dinner. Mrs. Shelby was also sitting at the dinner table. Like previously, Ivy sat beside Josiah and took very good care of him. She had completely treated herself as Josiah's fiancée.

Meredith secretly monitored Ivy's movement but there was nothing weird about it.

As always, Mrs. Shelby only joined the dinner because she had something to say. After a few bites, she said, "It's the New Year next week, old sir Shelby called and requested all of US to spend the New Year in Delmas Town."

Then she looked at Josiah. "Let Mister Wesley arrange the plane. We will leave on the day after tomorrow. And also take the time to arrange your work."

Josiah replied, "We can fly back anytime we want with the private jet plane. There's no need to make a special arrangement. But..." Josiah looked at Meredith, "We can go back for the New Year but Meredith is coming with US."

"No." Mrs. Shelby objected to it without any delay. "Josiah, don't forget you are marrying Ivy next month. It's only appropriate that you, Ivy, and the kids go back together."

"Mother, the wedding is canceled on the very night you and Ivy drugged me," Josiah refuted.

"You—" Mrs. Shelby was furious. "I don't agree with it."

Before Josiah could say anything, Meredith spoke first. "Mrs.

Shelby, I want to go and visit old Madam Shelby."

Not only was Mrs. Shelby shocked by it, but Josiah was also surprised too. Normally, Meredith would follow as she was told, especially on this matter.

Had her thoughts changed? Was she starting to act in concert with Josiah now?

Josiah was pleased with the improvement Meredith made.

On the other hand, Mrs. Shelby was so angry that she could not find words to talkback. Ivy suddenly said, "If you want to visit Old Madam Shelby, you can do that after the New Year."

Meredith looked at Ivy and the polite smile on Ivy's face. "I promised old Madam Shelby that I will bring Nia back to spend the New Year with her.

"Miss Landers, you don't have to worry about a thing. I will just be there for a few days. It won't affect you and Josiah."

Instantly, Josiah was unhappy. He lowered his head and looked at Meredith. "Meredith Leighton, what do you mean by not affecting me and Miss Landers?"

Meredith secretly kicked his leg under the table to hint him to shut up.

Josiah was speechless.

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Chapter 1238

After the dinner, Josiah dragged Meredith into the bedroom and pushed her against the door to question her, "Meredith Leighton, what is the meaning of that? I thought you have made some improvements. That you are now on the same side as me. But..."

"Stop!" Meredith used her finger to press on Josiah's lips. "Can you please listen to me first?"

He took her finger away and stared at her coldly, "You better give me a solid reason. Or else I'm not letting you off so easily."

Meredith challenged him, "what are you going to do?"

"ΓT sure you know what I mean." Josiah used his finger to lift Meredith's chin, "Do you want to try it now?"

“Alright, alright. Enough with the jokes.” This time, it was Meredith’s turn to take Josiah’s finger away, she stared at him. “Even though you kept telling me I’m overthinking this, I still think Ivy did not act willingly. I want to use the chance to monitor her when we are back in the old house.”

Josiah was lost in words. “You have been monitoring her all these while, have you? What did you see?”

“I think the relationship between her and Cooper is very weird. Like she is not Cooper’s biological mother at all,” Meredith said.

Josiah panicked and grabbed Meredith’s shoulders with both hands. “Are you crazy? I have enough trouble with Ivy. Are you going to get another woman involved in this?”

Although Meredith thought it was a wild imagination, she could not help and tease him. “Who knows? Didn’t your issue with Ivy just popped out recently?”

“Ivy...” Josiah coughed, “it was an accident. I know about that. But other than that, there were no other women in my life anymore. So this assumption is not valid.”

“Oh.” Meredith continued, “But I still want to go back to Delmas Town with her.”

“Edith, it’s really not necessary...” Josiah said helplessly.

He really did not know what kind of difficulties Ivy could be facing and what kind of secret Ivy had that was worth Meredith looking for.

“Please.” Meredith put her palms together and begged cutely.

Obviously, Josiah could not reject that. “Then we need to make a deal. Promise me you won’t be mad no matter what Mother tries to do to make me get along with Ivy,” He reminded.

“Don’t worry. I won’t get mad that easily,” Meredith replied.

She has now known Josiah’s attitude toward Ivy. It was not possible for her to get angry especially when she knew how suffering Josiah was.

However, her generosity was not appreciated by Josiah. He said unhappily, “That’s right. Miss Leighton is so generous and kind as to allow her husband to find more lovers. You are definitely the best wife ever.”

Meredith knew Josiah was unhappy, she raised her hand and poked his chest. “Alright, don’t be so grumpy.”

“I can allow you to go back to Delmas Town. But I have a condition,” Josiah said.

“Spill it,” Meredith replied.

“I’m sleeping with you again tonight,” Josiah said.

As expected, Meredith knew Joshua would request this as always. G guessed this was the task he wanted to complete every day. In order to return to the old house with everyone else, she had no choice but to agree with him.

Since Meredith was being so nice, Josiah requested another thing, “ Can you make me a cup of coffee?”

“Why are you drinking coffee during nighttime? Aren’t afraid that you have trouble sleeping?” Meredith asked.

“No worries. As long as my wife is with me, I won’t have any trouble sleeping.” Josiah was not bothered by it.

Thus, Meredith went downstairs to get him a cup of coffee.

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Chapter 1239

Well, of course, Meredith did not make Josiah a cup of coffee, she warmed up the milk for him instead, when she was about to leave the dining room, coincidentally, Mrs. Shelby left her bedroom.

From the look of it, Mrs. Shelby deliberately came to look for Meredith.

“Mrs. Shelby,” Meredith greeted.

Mrs. Shelby glanced at the warm milk. Meredith could not help and gripped the tray tighter. The burn on her hand had not recovered. It would be worth it if Mrs. Shelby knocked the warm milk and burnt her hand again.

“Put down the milk.” Mrs. Shelby looked at the coffee table beside.

Meredith could only put down the warm milk and looked at her politely. “Mrs. Shelby, I know what you want to say to me. But I’ve decided to follow Josiah and the kids back to Delmas Town.

Nothing you say could change my mind.”

The anger sparked in Mrs. Shelby's heart because of what Meredith said. "Meredith Leighton, I see that you are getting bolder now that you have Josiah on your side."

"Mrs. Shelby, Josiah has always been on my side." Meredith replied seriously, "The only reason I chose to back out is because of Cooper's illness. But once I know how miserable Josiah was because of the marriage with Miss Landers, I..."

"It's just an excuse!" Mrs. Shelby cut her off, "You don't have to pretend to be mighty in front of me when you are just a slut! I despise you."

"Since this is what you think, then there's nothing else I need to explain," Meredith finished talking and was ready to go upstairs with the warm milk.

"Do you think it's appropriate for Josiah to bring two women back to Delmas Town to celebrate the New Year? what would the others talk of him?" Mrs. Shelby asked.

"Even if it is inappropriate, I shouldn't be the one who backs out of it. Isn't that what Miss Landers should do?" Meredith paused, "Unless Josiah marries her."

"You know, sooner or later both of them will get married," Mrs. Shelby counteracted.

"Then we could talk when they do." Meredith nodded at her. "Mrs. Shelby, I don't want to offend you but can you at least be fair?"

Treat me with a little respect."

Mrs. Shelby was lost in words.

"I'm sorry. I'm going upstairs." Meredith picked up the tray and went upstairs with the warm milk.

When she was back in the bedroom, Josiah was sitting on the sofa reading a financial magazine. He glanced at her when she was in the room, "what took you so long?"

Meredith did not tell him Mrs. Shelby stopped her to have a talk when she was downstairs, she put the milk in front of Josiah." Coffee makes it harder for you to sleep. Here's your warm milk."

"My wife is so thoughtful. If I said I want to drink poison in the office, they would give it to me immediately," Josiah said.

"Don't you get it? It means that you are a terrible person to your employees," Meredith said.

"You're right. Everyone is scared of me but not you." Suddenly, Josiah lamented.

“So is Mister Josiah happy to see this warm milk? Or are you unhappy?” Meredith asked.

“Of course, I’m happy.” Josiah extended his hand out to hold Meredith’s neck and pulled her forward to give her a kiss. “Thank you.”

Then he let loose of her and took the warm milk and drank it.

“But, why is this milk cold?” Josiah asked.

Meredith touched the cup. “It’s not?”

Even though she was just stalled for a couple of minutes, it was normal for the milk to cool down very fast because the weather was getting colder. At first, she wanted to replace another for Josiah, then she thought that Mrs. Shelby was downstairs. In order to avoid further conflicts, she could only change her mind. “It’s good that it’s not hot anymore. It won’t burn your mouth.”

“But it’s better to drink warm milk at night,” Josiah said.

“Oh, if you don’t want to drink, then just leave it there,” Meredith talked back.

Josiah pulled her back and looked at her. “Edith, I was just complimenting how caring you were, why did you do this to me now?”

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Chapter 1240

“What?” Meredith asked.

“Aren’t you supposed to say that you will get me a new one?” Josiah asked.

“I’m sorry. I don’t love you that much yet.” Meredith smiled at him and left immediately.

Josiah put down the milk and followed her into the bathroom.

Meredith did not expect Josiah to follow her. She turned around and looked at him in alert, “What are you trying to do? I’m warning you...”

Before she could finish talking, Josiah carried and placed her on the sink to sit and kissed her. Meredith was lost in words. After kissing her for a while, Josiah let go of her and said, "The milk is not nice so I need to find something else to do."

"Josiah Shelby, can you please look for other things to do?" Meredith was forced to sit on the sink and pushed him away with her hands. "Get out of here. I want to take my shower."

"I'll shower with you," Josiah offered.

"I don't need it. The weather is so cold now. It's not fun to shower together," Meredith rejected.

"The heater is on, isn't it?" Josiah asked.

Meredith thought for a while and nodded. "You're right. Then can you please go get another towel? There's only one towel in here."

"Okay. Wait for me." Josiah lowered his head and kissed her lips.

Meredith gave him an alluring smile. "Hurry up."

Without any doubt, Josiah did move quickly. However, he was still not fast enough to beat Meredith from locking the door, when he heard the sound, he finally realized he was fooled. He turned around and knocked on the door angrily. "You little liar! How dare you?"

"If you are unhappy, you can go sleep in your study room," Meredith said with a smile.

Josiah was speechless. He pressed against the door and threatened, "Just you wait. You will beg for mercy later!"

Meredith did not care about the threat, she turned around and took her shower. Josiah stood at the door and saw the looming shadow on the glass door. His throat suddenly felt thirsty and dry.

To calm himself down, he coughed and went back to the sofa and drank the milk. The milk was colder now. Hence, he went downstairs to make a new one.

When he was downstairs, he saw Ivy standing in front of the car from afar, she was using a teaspoon to stir the milk but her eyes were looking blurred, not knowing what she was thinking.

Josiah hesitated and still approached the bar. Ivy finally regained her senses when she heard footsteps. She smiled at him and greeted him, "Josiah, why did you come down? I..."

She took the milk and pass it to him. "I made this warm milk for you. Drink it while it's still hot."

Josiah looked at the milk and touched the glass. It was cold. He wondered how long she had been standing there or if she did warm up the milk or not.

"The milk is cold," Josiah told her.

Ivy was stunned. She touched the glass and it was really cold.

"I'm sorry. I must have spaced out and thought I have already warmed up the milk."

Josiah looked at her panicked face. He did not understand how absentminded could she be to think that she had already warmed up the milk.

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Chapter 1241

Furthermore, she was holding the glass herself. She should be able to tell if the milk was hot or cold.

As Ivy anxiously warmed up the milk again, Josiah asked, "Miss Landers, can we talk for a bit?"

"Huh?" Ivy turned around and smiled at him. "What do you want to talk about?"

Josiah hesitated before he spoke, "Tell me the truth. Are you in some kind of trouble? Maybe I can help you if you tell me."

Since Meredith insisted that Ivy was in some difficulties, he could only help her to seek the truth.

Ivy was startled. Then she shook her head and smiled. "What trouble could I have? The only trouble I have is you, isn't it?"

It was the same excuse as always and the same attitude too.

"Josiah, if you are willing to marry me, then my life will be perfect." Ivy's smile became bitter, "But don't worry. I won't mind if you and Meredith continued to be in love with each other. I don't care if you sleep in the same bedroom with her or bring her back to the old house in Delmas Town. I won't have any opinions."

Josiah nodded. "I guess Miss Landers is still the same."

"Josiah, my love and perseverance with you will never change," Ivy said.

She passed the warm milk to him. "It's really hot this time. Drink it while it's hot. Sleep early."

Without a doubt, Josiah was not about to take the milk. He even lost his desire to drink the milk. He turned around after placing the glass down. After a few steps, he looked back and said, "Miss Landers, if you are really in any trouble or need help, it's not late to tell me any time."

Ivy smiled at him and did not say anything.

When it was time to return to the old house in Delmas Town to celebrate the New Year, Nia and Cooper were the happiest of all. The old house was located in a quiet area in Delmas Town. It had a large compound. The castle-like building hinted at a slight extravagance, yet it was subtle enough to be elegant.

Old Madam Shelby was waiting in the yard for everyone's return. Nia quickly rushed toward her when she got down from the car. "Great Grandpa. Great Grandma. I missed both of you so much!"

Old Madam Shelby was so happy that she could not stop smiling. She held Nia's hand and looked at her. She praised, "Nia is taller now. And also becoming such a pretty little lady."

"Thank you, Great Grandma." Nia turned around and ran back to the car to drag Cooper to Old Madam Shelby. She introduced him with excitement, "Great Grandpa, Great Grandma. Look, Nia has a brother now. He is so amazing. He can do anything."

It was the first time old Madam Shelby see Cooper, she was amazed to see how pretty Cooper looked. "Oh, wow. He is so pretty just like Nia. Both of you look like twins."

Ivy, who had heard this from behind, walked to the front with a smile. "Grandma, Cooper looks exactly like Josiah so naturally, he looks identical to Nia too."

Old Madam Shelby straightened her back and glared at Ivy.

Followingly, her eyes looked at Mrs. Shelby who was still quite far away. Then she tried hard to put on an awkward smile. "Why are the both of you back?"

Ivy smiled. "Grandma, I came back to bring Cooper to visit you."

"Can't his father bring him here?" old Madam Shelby asked.

Ivy did not know how to answer that question. It was obvious that Old Madam Shelby did not welcome them. Mrs. Shelby was unsatisfied with the treatment, she walked over and put on a fake smile. "Mother, Ivy is Cooper's mother. You shouldn't talk to her that way in front of the kids even when you dislike her."

"Besides, Ivy and Josiah..."

"Mother, the same applies to you too." Josiah interrupted the conversation. "You shouldn't talk nonsense when the kids are around."

Mrs. Shelby gritted her teeth and said to Ivy, "Ivy, bring the kids in. I

Ivy was here in the old house to play very often when she was a kid so she was quite familiar with the layout of the old house. She nodded her head at old Madam Shelby. "Grandma, I will bring the kids in to have some food."

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Chapter 1242

"Ivy, let me accompany you." Penny followed.

Only then did old Madam Shelby walk up to Meredith, holding her little hand and saying softly, "Meredith, long time no see, how are you and Josiah?"

Meredith quickly glanced at her from the corner of her eye, and found that she was frowning, so she nodded slightly and said, "I'm fine, how about you?"

"I'm fine too." Old Madam Shelby patted her hand. "I've wronged you."

After speaking, she glared at Josiah again. "It's all your fault, why don't you quickly apologize to Meredith?"

Josiah said to his grandmother with a guilty conscience, "Grandma, I don't want to, and I have apologized to Meredith many times."

"What's the use of an apology? Can it change the fact that you have a relationship with Ivy?"

"Since you know that it can't be changed, then don't take sides." Mrs. Shelby said, but she was still smiling, "As an old woman, you are criticizing and fighting in public?"

Old Madam Shelby looked at her. "Ivy is someone on your side. Are you not responsible for doing this kind of thing?"

"When Meredith was caught cheating, I didn't see you taking any responsibility." Mrs. Shelby sneered to old Madam Shelby.

Old Madam Shelby retorted, "Meredith is innocent."

"Then what's wrong with Ivy liking Josiah? Isn't she innocent?"

Why do you look down on her as soon as she comes back?"

Old Madam Shelby was so angry that she continued to reason with her. Josiah hurriedly stepped up to stop her and said, "okay, please stop talking."

Meredith nodded in agreement. "Yes, didn't you ask US to come back together for the New Year? It's not worth it to hurt the peace because of this trivial matter."

"This is a trivial matter?" old Madam Shelby whispered, "Meredith, are you stupid? How can this be called a trivial matter..."

"Grandma, this is a small matter, just leave it to me to handle it." Josiah said as he walked her into the house, "I will handle it."

"Stinky boy, if you dare to bully Meredith, I won't spare you!"

"I wouldn't dare."

"Don't touch me!" old Madam Shelby shook him off, not letting him hold her hand.

Meredith helped the old lady in instead.

Josiah stood there for a while, turned around and said to Mrs.

Shelby, "You haven't come back for more than ten years, and my grandparents are getting old, so let's try to put away the temper."

Mrs. Shelby immediately glared at him. "Josiah, let's talk about it, didn't you see how your grandma treated me just now?"

"I think Grandma is right, you shouldn't treat Meredith like this." Josiah paused, then said, "I think you came back this time not just to quarrel with my grandparents, but there should be more important things?"

When it came to more important matters, Mrs. Shelby could let go of her temper.

Together, they went to see old sir Shelby.

Given that there was suddenly a boy in the family, the old man who had always looked forward to having a great grandson was very happy, he held Cooper's hands and was reluctant to let go.

Finally, he spit out a sentence, "Very good, he is almost exactly like Josiah when he was a child!"

Cooper, who had always disliked contact with others, gently pulled back his little hand.

Ivy came up immediately, took Cooper's little hand and rebuked, "Cooper, you can't treat Great Grandfather like this, it's rude."

"It's okay, the child is still young." old Madam Shelby held the wheelchair in both hands and looked at Ivy. old sir Shelby said, "So you are Ivy, you have grown so big."

"Yes, Old Sir Shelby, I was very young when I left the city."

"Well, yes, it's been more than ten years in the blink of an eye." Old Sir Shelby nodded, and then asked again, "By the way, how have you been? How was it being abroad all these years?"

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Chapter 1243

"Thankyou, old sir Shelby, I have a good time."

Old Sir Shelby also watched Ivy grow up back then, but he was not as emotional as Old Madam Shelby. He felt more distressed for Ivy, from the perspective of being a girl who had no parents and no mother since childhood.

Moreover, she also gave birth to the eldest grandson of the Shelby family, so he would not embarrass her.

As for what she did to Josiah and how she got pregnant with Josiah, he no longer wanted to pursue it.

After everyone left, old Madam Shelby said to her husband unhappily, "Hey, Ivy ruined the relationship between Josiah and Meredith, you don't seem to mind at all?"

Old Master Shelby took a sip from the teacup before looking at her and said, "If Josiah and Meredith's relationship is deep enough, how can it be destroyed?"

"Based on what you said, mistresses are innocent?"

"Well, not innocent, but the man who was hooked away is to blame too." Old Master Shelby patted her hand. "If Josiah was really hooked by Ivy, you should be happy for your Meredith."

"What a mess, I'm too lazy to talk to you."

Old Madam Shelby glared at him angrily, then walked away.

Old Sir Shelby grabbed her wrist and smiled at her. "My wife is the most gentle and kind, and Ivy's child doesn't look like a villain, so... be gentle with the child."

Old Madam Shelby rolled her eyes, but replied obediently, "I know, old man!"

"What did you call me?"

"Old man!"

"You're only one year younger than me, if I'm an old man, what are you?"

"That's younger than you, hum!" Old Madam Shelby walked away with her head held high.

Meredith guessed what was going on when she saw her walking out of his room triumphantly.

She smiled and said, "You didn't just lose a quarrel with him again, right?"

"Of course, when can he ever win a quarrel over me?" old Madam Shelby was extremely proud.

Meredith praised the situation, "You are amazing, Old Madam Shelby."

"Why are you calling me by my name so formally? Just call me Grandma."

"Yes, Grandma."

"Let's go, accompany me and talk to me in private." she took Meredith's arm and glanced at Josiah behind her. "Don't come, I don't want to see you!"

Josiah was speechless.

What did he do to offend her?

"Come on, Meredith, sit down." Old Madam Shelby pulled Meredith onto the sofa in her bedroom, sat down, and brewed flower tea for them.

"Grandma, it's better for me to do it. Be careful of the scalding water." Meredith hurriedly reached out to help her make tea, but was stopped by old Madam Shelby.

"I'm not old enough to be so useless." The old lady glanced at her with a smile.
"Meredith, tell me about you and Josiah these days."

The expression on Meredith's face froze slightly.

Seeing that her face changed, she immediately added another sentence, "Meredith, I know everything about you and Josiah. I know that you were wronged and that you are uncomfortable, so let's not talk about it."

"Grandma, I'm not wronged, I'm just..." Meredith choked up secretly and did not continue.

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Chapter 1244

"I know that you just feel sorry for Josiah's child." Old Madam Shelby handed her a cup of freshly brewed tea. "To be honest, I am also distressed, but let's just say that everyone has their own fate, and I can only say that Josiah doesn't really have a good destiny."

"Yeah, he will only be with me when his life is not going well." Meredith said bitterly.

"Meredith, if you say that, I disagree."

"Grandma..."

"You have done a good job, and I see it." old Madam Shelby reassured, "If you hadn't done well enough, Josiah wouldn't have tried his best to save you."

"Grandma..." Meredith leaned over and hugged Old Madam Shelby, tears slipping from her eyes.

"Okay, okay, we'll be over after crying this time." Old Madam Shelby patted her shoulder and said, "Get up, Ivy is not someone nice to handle."

Meredith let go of her, sniffed and said, "Grandma, do you hate Ivy too?"

Old Madam Shelby had just been sounded by old Sir Shelby, and she felt a little uncomfortable, so she said, "I didn't hate her before, I even liked her very much. But knowing that Josiah is married, she still drugged him to conceive a child on the wedding night. When you and Josiah were trying to get married again, she came back to mess with him. This is really unacceptable to me."

"Grandma, what kind of person was Ivy before?" Meredith asked curiously.

“Before?” She thought back and said, “In my memory, Ivy is very sensible, independent, and versatile. In short, she was very well versed in all aspects.”

Old Madam Shelby’s description of Ivy turned out to be the same as Josiah’s.

“Speaking of which, she is very similar to you, with a similar temperament and personality.”

“Really?” Meredith puzzledly said, “Why did Grandma choose me for Josiah to marry in the first place?”

“Well, this...”

Old Madam Shelby thought for a while, and finally said, “Meredith, you may not like to hear it, Ivy was the first choice in my heart, but... After her parents died, she was taken by Josiah’s mother and raised by her side.”

“Miss Landers was raised by Mrs. Shelby. Does it have anything to do with her marrying Josiah?”

“Meredith, you may not know, I have always had a bad relationship with Josiah’s mother, she brought Ivy to Josiah and taught her the tricks and ways on how to be the future heiress of the Shelby family. Alas, you don’t know the dirty tricks this family plays.”

“I understand.” Meredith said bitterly.

Was her mother not the victim of the grievances of the rich and powerful?

And she herself.

So she immediately understood that Old Madam Shelby meant that she was worried that Mrs. Shelby and Ivy would join forces to attack her.

In this case, before Josiah and Ivy got married, she forced Josiah to marry the Leighton family’s daughter.

To put it bluntly, she was just a pawn for the two generations of the women of the Shelby family to compete for power.

Seeing her droopy eyes, Old Madam Shelby coughed dryly, “Meredith, you don’t hate Grandma, do you?”

Meredith returned to her senses, shook her head and said, “Of course not. You treat me so well, how could I?”

Well, as well as a pawn could be treated.

In these years, only old Madam Shelby loved her the most and trusted her the most.

Maybe it was just like how Mrs. Shelby trusts Ivy.

“That’s good, I am relieved then.” old Madam Shelby nodded and said.

Meredith thought for a while, and then asked, “Grandma, Ivy has liked Josiah very much since she was a child. Do you think she still hopes that she has a chance?”

“It should be.” Old Madam Shelby said, “When she was a child, she had the best relationship with Josiah and Liam, and the three often studied together. As for whether Josiah is still the man of her dreams, I don’t know.”

“She had an equally good relationship with Liam, so why doesn’t she marry Liam?”

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Chapter 1245

“Although the financial position of the Sheldon family is one of the best, it is not as good as the Shelby family. Ordinary women would choose Josiah.”

“But Ivy is not an ordinary woman.”

“Uh...”

Old Madam Shelby was actually stopped by her.

Meredith hurriedly smiled and said, “Grandma, don’t mind, I just asked casually.”

Old Madam Shelby nodded. “It’s okay, I don’t mind.”

There was a knock at the door.

Old Madam Shelby responded, “Come in.”

She thought it would be Penny who came to call for dinner, but Ivy came in unexpectedly.

She glanced at Meredith on the sofa and said to the old lady, "old Madam Shelby, dinner is ready, do you want to eat now?"

Old Madam Shelby tried her best to give her a small smile and took Meredith's arm. "Meredith is hungry, let's go eat."

Meredith glanced at Ivy by the door and nodded, "okay Grandma."

"Grandma, I'm going to call the children," Meredith said.

Ivy immediately said, "No need, Nia is taking Cooper around to visit the house, and she just ate a lot of snacks, and said she would eat later."

"That's fine."

In fact, Meredith did not really want the children to sit down to eat together with them.

After all, the atmosphere at home is not very stable at the moment, and there may be quarrels at any time.

Penny pushed Old Sir Shelby to sit on the main seat. With Old Sir Shelby there, neither old Madam Shelby nor Mrs. Shelby dared to express their emotions.

Old Sir Shelby glanced around at everyone. "Let's eat."

Only then did everyone dare to pick up their forks and spoons to eat.

Mrs. Shelby could not help but say, "Dad, the doctor said that as long as Josiah and Ivy get married and have a harmonious family, Cooper's illness can be cured. That's why I took Cooper and Ivy with me. We can set their wedding date on the sixth of next month, do you have any opinion?"

Old Sir Shelby took a sip of the soup and said, "I chatted with Cooper just now and found that his mental illness is really serious and needs to be taken seriously."

Old Madam Shelby bumped the old man's arm with her elbow.

Josiah also put down his chopsticks and said solemnly, "Grandfather, I already have Meredith, and it is impossible for me to marry Ivy, but don't worry, Grandfather, I will find a way to cure Cooper's illness."

"How are you going to treat it? Are you looking for a famous doctor? If there were such a powerful famous doctor, they would go home early and retire early."

"I'll figure it out myself."

“Josiah, you have to admit that Cooper’s condition has obviously improved these days.” Mrs. Shelby said, “Cooper really needs a complete home.”

Just as Josiah was about to speak, Old Sir Shelby interrupted him, “No need to say anymore, Cooper is the eldest grandson of the Shelby Family, and he is very likely to be the heir of the Shelby Family in the future. You have to take responsibility for him.”

After the old man’s order, no one dared to speak.

After dinner.

Meredith pulled Josiah into the bedroom.

Josiah took her into his arms and promised in her ear, “Meredith, don’t worry, I will never obey his arrangements.”

Chapter 1246

“Well, I believe in you.” Meredith withdrew from his arms, looked at him and said, “I want to ask you something, isn’t Liam’s hometown in Delmas Town, will he be returning for the new year?”

Josiah did not know what to say.

At this time, should she not cry and ask him what to do, how to deal with the forced marriage?

Why was she still asking about other men?

“What’s wrong? Are you going to cheat on me to get revenge on me?”

“What nonsense, even if I am willing to, Liam may not be willing.”

“Then why are you asking if he will return to Delmas Town?”

“It’s nothing, I just heard Grandma mention Liam and asked curiously.”

"Really?"

"Of course it's true." Meredith stared at him. "Do you think I look like a woman who can't get men? Even if I wanted to cheat, why would I want your close friend?"

"You mean that if Liam was not my close friend, you would cheat with him?"

"I didn't mean that." Meredith said a little angrily, "Josiah, are you finished?"

Josiah coughed and said, "I'm worried that you will run away."

"I didn't worry about you running away with Ivy, but you worry about me instead?"

"So, why don't you worry about me?" Josiah became jealous again.

Seeing that the situation was going in a way she didn't intend, Meredith had no choice but to say, "Because I believe in you."

Sure enough, this sentence worked wonders on Josiah. A satisfied smile finally appeared on his handsome face.

"So can we have a serious chat now?"

Only then did Josiah return to her initial question, saying, "He will go back to Delmas Town every year to celebrate the New Year, and he will definitely be doing so this year."

"Then will he come to your family home for New Year's greetings? II

Josiah could not help but to doubt her motives again.

Meredith hurriedly raised her hands. "I promise, I swear, I have absolutely no intention of cheating."

Josiah was amused by her, and reached out and rubbed the top of her hair. "He usually comes on the first day of the new year. Is there any problem? Mrs. Shelby?"

"Oh, no, do not worry."

"Are you sure you don't want his mobile phone number?" Josiah asked deliberately.

Unexpectedly, Meredith thought about it for a while and said, " Yes, give me his contact."

Josiah's face was a little dissatisfied. "I don't have his number."

"Do you think I was born yesterday?"

"Please check." Josiah took out his mobile phone and handed it to her.

Meredith was not polite, she took the mobile phone and opened it.

It was found that there was only one person in his messaging app, and that was her!

"..." She glanced at him curiously. "Don't you usually use the messaging app?"

"No." Josiah said solemnly, "Except for the occasional acceptance of your messages, it is useless."

Meredith felt a little satisfaction in her heart.

She returned the phone to him.

Josiah turned the phone with one hand and held her waist with the other. "So are you going to make my messenger app more useful?"

"How come you are talking about this?" Meredith asked, "Would you like me to send you an emoji?"

"Yes, I just want whatever you send."

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Seeing that she was leaving, Josiah stretched out his hand to pull her back. "Meredith, are you sure there's nothing you want to discuss after the conversation at today's dinner table?"

Was she really not going to worry about it?

Knowing what he was thinking, Meredith smiled at him. "Didn't I just say it? I believe you."

"Really?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1247

Chapter 1247

"Really."

"Then give me a kiss."

"Why?"

"To prove that you're not angry."

"..." Meredith found that Josiah was asking more and more.

But in order to appease him, she had to tiptoe and kiss his lips.

After the kiss, she realized that it was wrong, and was a little unconvinced. "It's me who should be angry, why is it now that I have to coax you."

Josiah said, "I also hope that the one who is angry is you, but you are not angry."

Anger would actually mean she had him in her heart, didn't it?

"Meredith, when will you be jealous about me once?" Josiah looked expectant.

Meredith replied bluntly, "Well, on the day you and Ivy get married."

"Then don't worry, you won't have this chance."

"Then I would wait until you kiss another woman."

"It's impossible."

"Then why do you want me to be jealous? Are you jealous of yourself?" Meredith rolled her eyes speechlessly.

Josiah thought about it and said with a smile, "It seems like I am." "I'll go see if Nia and Cooper have finished visiting the mansion." "The mansion is so big, they can never finish running around it. Let them go." Josiah was reluctant to let her go.

"You have to eat."

"Then I'll go with you."

Meredith went downstairs together and walked toward the garden.

She was in such a rush to visit old Madam Shelby and Old Sir Shelby, that she did not have time to take a good look at the mansion to see if there were any changes.

After all, she has not been back for seven years, the trees in the mansion have grown up, and the flowers and plants were more luscious.

Walking through the moonlit garden, Meredith suddenly asked, "I remember there were a lot of roses planted in the mansion, are there still any?"

"Yes, in the north wing." Josiah took her little hand. "Come, I'll show you."

It takes five minutes to walk from here to the north wing. The scenery along the way is pleasant, and Meredith could not help but sigh, "This place is really suitable for old people, no wonder old Sir Shelby is reluctant to leave."

"Well, in the future, we will come back here to retire when we are old."

Meredith raised her eyes and glanced at him. "Are you so sure that you can survive the disaster on the sixth?"

"Didn't you say that you trusted me?"

"Okay." Meredith shrugged.

"Okay, we'll come back here to retire in the future." Josiah pulled her back and looked down at her fixedly.

Meredith thought for a while and said, "We can talk about that later."

"Why do you say that?" He demanded.

"I mean we can talk about it when I'm actually old."

"How can there be no day when you're old?"

"Life is impermanent, who knows what will happen tomorrow."

Josiah was speechless by what she said.

In the end, he said, "Well, if we have the good fortune of growing old together, we will go back here to retire."

"Okay." Meredith agreed this time rather cheerfully.

Josiah was finally satisfied.

When they came to the north wing, they saw the rose flowers in the garden, and the vines spread upstairs along the white and red walls.

The entire north wing was almost covered by the sea of flowers.

"Oh my God! It's so beautiful!" Meredith exclaimed and ran into the garden, opening her arms and spun in circles amongst the sea of flowers. "How can the gardeners here keep the flowers so beautiful, it's amazing!"

Josiah looked at the woman surrounded by the moonlight and the sea of flowers, and felt that she was extremely charming.

Chapter 1248

He walked over with a smile and said, "Be careful of the thorns." "It's worth getting hurt!" Meredith said excitedly.

"It's not worth the stabbing, I'll feel bad." Josiah forcibly pulled her body back to stop turning, and asked her to walk in for a look.

"Inside?" Meredith followed.

Seeing the pavilion covered with flowers, he said, "I remember that Old Sir Shelby and old Madam Shelby liked to come here to play chess and drink tea. Do they still do that now?"

"Occasionally."

Josiah led her into the pavilion.

"Sit down and have some tea." Josiah nodded at her.

Meredith sat down and asked, "what kind of tea can I drink?"

"What kind of tea do you like to drink?" Josiah waved to the waiting servant, who immediately came over and said, "Well, there are all kinds of tea here, all freshly picked in the garden. There's jasmine, roses..."

"Just roses." Meredith said.

"Okay, please wait a moment."

The servant turned and entered the house.

Josiah took off his coat and put it on Meredith, and asked, "Is it cold? Don't catch a cold."

"I'm not cold, you can wear it yourself." Meredith returned the coat to him.

Even though he was just rejected by her he still insisted on her wearing it and said, "You should still wear it."

Meredith had no choice but to wrap the coat tightly over her shoulders.

"I think it would be better to drink tea and enjoy flowers here in summer, it's still a bit cold in winter."

"Spring is not bad." Josiah sat down on the chair opposite her. "I'll bring you back in two months to see it."

That would be two months later.

At that time, the matter between him and Ivy should have been settled.

She just did not know if she would really have the chance to come again.

"What's wrong? You don't want to come?"

"No." Meredith said, "I was thinking about what clothes I should wear to take pictures to look better."

"You're so pretty, you'll look good in anything."

Meredith glanced at him speechlessly. "Josiah, can you stop treating me like how you treat Nia?"

"I'm telling the truth." Josiah raised her little face with his fingers to look left and right, and nodded with satisfaction. "Prettier than roses."

Women like to be praised, Meredith was no different.

She deliberately suppressed the little joy in her heart, and said with a smile, "So am I your type?"

"Well to be honest, Ivy is prettier than you."

"You..."

Meredith was not happy.

Although she actually thought that Ivy was prettier than her, it was fine for her to say it, but not for him to!

Seeing that she was angry with him, Josiah could not help but laugh again, "Can't you understand me? I mean, no matter what you look like, I only love you. Whether disfigured, or otherwise."

"As expected of a businessman, you are a real smooth talker!"

The servant brought out the flower tea, and Josiah poured a cup of flower tea for Meredith herself. "Come and warm your hands."

Meredith held the teacup in her hand, smelled the fragrance in the cup, and could not help but admire it and said, "It's really fragrant. It

"You haven't even had a sip yet."

"Who said tea is for drinking, it smells delicious." Meredith took a light sip. "Well, it tastes good too."

Josiah also tasted it and nodded. "It's really fragrant."

In fact, he did not like drinking flower-based tea, but it was a pleasure to sit and drink tea with her in such beautiful scenery.

Chapter 1249

After drinking the tea, Meredith suddenly remembered why they headed out.

She immediately stood up from the chair. "Hey, I said I was looking for Nia and Cooper, but I was delayed here."

Josiah got up with a smile. "You finally remembered?"

"It's all your fault!" Meredith said angrily, "I originally just wanted to see the roses, why did you bring me in for tea?"

Josiah shrugged innocently. "I was wrong."

"If Cooper and Nia get lost, I'll blame you."

"Don't worry, I can't lose them." Josiah reassured, "This is our family mansion."

"This mansion is so big. If I remember correctly, there is a pond behind it. Hum...that is quite dangerous."

"Do you think I'll let the little guys run around on their own?"

"What do you mean?"

"Don't worry, I sent two people to accompany them."

Meredith finally felt relieved.

She still took him to the front garden and said, "No matter, let's go back anyway."

Back in the main house, I saw that Cooper and Nia had returned and were eating together in the dining hall.

Old Sir Shelby and Old Madam Shelby watched dotingly from the side.

From a distance, old sir Shelby can be heard saying with relief, "Although this child doesn't like to talk, he looks smart, just like when Josiah was a child."

"Cooper is smarter than Josiah!" old Madam Shelby said.

"Is Nia smart?"

"Smart and talented, of course you are smart." old Man Shelby laughed heartily, "Nia is smart and lively, like a little sun, if only Cooper could be so cheerful."

"Don't worry, as a little sun, I will definitely illuminate my brother and make him a little sun too."

"Okay, I am waiting for the day when you turn your brother into a little sun." Old Sir Shelby turned and said, "By the way, Nia will accompany brother every day from now on, don't leave him, yeah."

Nia nodded heavily. "Well, I won't leave my brother behind."

"Nia, Cooper, have you finished visiting the garden?" Josiah took Meredith's little hand into the restaurant.

Meredith was self conscious and gently wrenched his hand out of his palm. She greeted Old Sir Shelby politely.

"Daddy and Mommy, we haven't finished going around, because it's too big." Nia said.

"It's okay, Daddy will go around with you tomorrow."

"Really? Thank you, Daddy."

"Daddy can also accompany you to go fishing, do you want to go?"

"Yes!" Nia responded excitedly and turned to Cooper. "Brother, do you want to go?"

Cooper nodded lightly.

Old Sir Shelby coughed lightly and said, "Are you fishing? I want to go too."

Old Madam Shelby immediately objected, "What are you doing out there in the cold? You just have to cause people to fuss over you when you have a cold, don't you?"

"What's wrong with the cold? Can't I wear more clothes?"

Josiah smiled and said, "Nia, Cooper, let him go fishing with you tomorrow."

"Okay." Nia nodded, "Daddy, let's go together."

"I'm not going." Josiah said.

When Meredith heard that Josiah was not going, she asked in a low voice, "What about you? What are you doing?"

"Me?" Josiah leaned over and said in her ear, "I'll accompany you to the garden."

"Who said I need you to accompany me, I'll go walk around by myself."

"I want to accompany you."

Josiah's voice just fell, when Mrs. Shelby's voice suddenly came from behind, "oh just right, tomorrow Josiah has to accompany Ivy to her home."

Chapter 1250

Josiah's handsome eyebrows twisted slightly, and he turned to look at Mrs. Shelby who had just walked in. "why do you want me to accompany Ivy back to her house?"

"When Uncle Landers was alive, Aunt Landers always loved you very much. It's rare for Ivy to visit her home. Shouldn't you accompany her there?"

"Do not..."

Before Josiah could finish his refusal, Old Sir Shelby took the lead and said, "Well, Josiah, this is out of politeness and courtesy, you should do it."

Josiah was speechless.

Old Madam Shelby looked at everyone and nodded in agreement. "I think you should go too, but not only Josiah, Josiah's wife, Meredith, should go along."

She turned to Meredith and said with a knowing smile, "Meredith, you'll have to go."

Meredith nodded immediately and said, "Well then, it's no bother."

Mrs. Shelby glared at Meredith angrily, and said to old Madam Shelby, "Mom, didn't Dad already say that for Cooper's health, Josiah has to marry Ivy."

"It doesn't matter what he said, marrying a wife and having children is Josiah's own life, and he has to make his own decision." Old Madam Shelby said.

Josiah gave Old Madam Shelby a secret thumbs up, and pulled Meredith with the other hand.

"Grandpa and Grandma, please take care of the children here, I want to go upstairs to rest first."

"Wait!" Old Sir Shelby stopped him.

Josiah took a step and turned around with a frown.

"Tomorrow, make sure you go see Uncle and Auntie Landers and greet them properly." old Master Shelby ordered.

Josiah's expression sank

Meredith hurriedly replied on behalf of him, "Don't worry, we will go."

After that, the two left the dining hall together.

Back in the bedroom, Josiah turned around and stared at Meredith and asked, "Are you serious?"

"Yes."

Josiah was furious and said, "You..."

"Josiah, are you afraid of having me with you?" Meredith raised her hand and patted him on the shoulder. "Don't worry, I won't let you be eaten by Ivy."

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Early the next morning, Ivy was ready to go back to her family home.

Standing beside the car, she looked at Josiah and Meredith who walked out hand in hand and said, "Actually, I can go back by myself, I don't need to bother you."

Josiah said in a low voice, "You should say this to Old Sir Shelby."

"Josiah, I actually said it, but he..."

"Let's not waste time on useless talk, let's go quickly." Josiah turned around and pulled Meredith into the car.

Meredith glanced at Ivy, and Meredith immediately sat down next to Josiah and said in a soft and coy voice, "Josiah, I'm a little cold."

It was rare to hear her speak in such a tone, even Josiah felt numb, but he soon understood that she did it on purpose.

Although it was not like her temperament and he did not fully understand her intentions, he still cooperated and pulled her hands into his arms to warm them up.

"Is this better?" Ge asked softly.

"It's still cold."

"Then I'll put the coat on you?"

"Why don't you give me some of your body heat." Meredith put her arms around his neck, her pink and tender lips pursed softly.

Josiah smiled slightly, lowered his head and kissed her lips.

"What about now? Is it still cold?" Josiah looked at her, "If it's still cold, I still have a trick."

"It's not cold anymore." Meredith smiled slightly at him, looking past his shoulders at Ivy on the other side.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1251

Chapter 1251

Seeing how Ivy was calm as if the man that she loved the most was not sitting next to her, being intimate with another woman.

Meredith thought that if she was in Ivy's shoes, she would have flown off the handle the moment she saw Josiah being intimate with another woman.

Meredith guessed that Ivy might have lied about how she had loved Josiah since she was young or that she dreamt about wanting to get married to Josiah.

Even though she might be feeling low as she was paying respects to her parents on this day, Meredith did not think that Ivy would not be affected by Josiah's behavior at all.

Studying Ivy, Meredith could not hold back anymore.

She then asked, "Miss Ivy, would you like a sip of water? "

Ivy came back to her senses, looked at the water bottle, and shook her head. "I'm good, thanks."

"There's warm water in here."

"I'm not thirsty. You can give it to Joe instead."

"Alright then." Meredith put away the water. She hesitated before asking, "Miss Ivy, you are good friends with Liam and Joe, aren't you? Shouldn't Liam go back with you to visit your parents?"

Ivy froze slightly. She then said, "Is Liam back in Delmas Town? I didn't know about it."

"I'm guessing so. He used to go back every year."

"Ah, I see," Ivy sounded calm, "but I haven't been in touch with him for years. There's no need to hassle him with this."

"Why would it be a hassle? Liam should have offered, don't you think so, Joe?"

Looking at Meredith, Josiah was rather confused. "There's no such rule. I used to visit Ivy's parents as they were really nice to me, plus, we've Cooper now."

“Hmm, that’s true.” Meredith nodded.

Meredith took a quick glance at Ivy and did not say anything further.

After paying respects to Ivy’s parents, Joe took a glance at Ivy who stood in front of her parent’s gravesite, and said to Meredith, “Let’s give her some space.”

Meredith guessed that Ivy might want some alone time, hence she left with Josiah.

In the car, Josiah looked at Meredith and asked, “So, tell me, you found something out, haven’t you?”

“No.” Meredith shook her head.

“Then why did you bring up Liam into our conversation all of a sudden?”

Meredith had also been on his tail demanding to know if Liam went back to Delmas Town for the New Year.

“I was just simply curious. The three of you are best friends but she chose you instead.”

“What do you mean by that?” Josiah was slightly irked, “Are you implying that Liam is better than I am?”

“Please forgive me for being straightforward, but I do think that Liam is better than you,” Meredith went on bluntly, “Liam is well-tempered and more approachable than you are. He is also rich, if it were me...”

Meredith broke off.

Josiah leaned in close to her and said, “What’s wrong? You too feel like you’re eating your own words now, don’t you?”

“Aren’t you the one who started liking me when you were in your teenage years?”

“I...” Meredith went on, “It’s because I don’t know you well. Later when I started getting to know you, I realized that you weren’t all that great and you were much harder to get along with compared to Liam.”

“You only think that way because Liam lent you a million dollars, no?”

“It’s not like that...”

“What did you say?”

Sensing that Josiah was annoyed, she immediately corrected herself, "I mean, you're right. He offered me a hand when I was at my lowest and that is why I think that Liam is a nice guy."

It was then Josiah moved away from her and warned, " Stop complimenting other guys in front of me. I don't like it."

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Chapter 1252

"Okay, I hear you," Meredith responded.

After a pause, she then asked, "So do you think that there's a possibility that Ivy actually likes Liam?"

Josiah tried to recall but shook his head. "From what I remember, I don't think that's the case."

"Why? Because she'd always think of you first? Didn't I tell you before that this is just a tactic that girls would use? When we like a guy, we want to win over their friends first."

"Ivy is not like other girls," Josiah went on, "what I mean is that I have never seen Ivy being interested in other guys, and that includes me."

That was why Josiah was surprised to see Ivy in his room.

The next thing he knew was that Ivy had gone abroad right after the incident. That was when she left the group of three, leaving only Josiah and Liam.

Before Meredith could say anything further, Ivy was already walking out of the room.

Meredith made room for Ivy and asked concernedly, " Are you feeling okay, Miss Ivy?"

Ivy did not look good.

But it was understandable as Ivy had lost both of her parents and she was left all alone to celebrate the New Year.

"I'm good, thanks for asking," Ivy tucked away the sadness in her eyes and said to Josiah, "Joe, I want to take a walk around here, would you care to join me?"

Meredith looked at Josiah and knew that he would reject Ivy, so she quickly said, "I'll head back on my own then."

Josiah was silent.

Meredith was doing it again.

She was pushing Josiah to another woman...again.

Noticing that Josiah was irked, she quickly added, "I trust you!"

Seeing how Meredith was determined, Josiah tried to temper down on his annoyance.

It was true that Ivy was feeling low because it was her parents' death anniversary today and she might need someone by her side. But Josiah did not want to interact too much with Ivy because he did not want to give her hope.

It did not matter even if Meredith said that she trusted him. Josiah did not think that it was appropriate.

"Miss Ivy, let Meredith accompany you instead. There's something that I need to do." he replied.

Meredith did not expect that Josiah would push the responsibility to her instead. She then said to Ivy, "If you're okay, Ivy, I don't mind taking a walk with you."

"It's alright. I can go on my own," Ivy replied.

"It's really fine with me, I..."

"I'll be meeting a friend for a meal after my walk." Ivy then reached into her bag and took out two tickets to a musical show. Handing the tickets to Meredith, she then said, "I wanted to invite Joe to this musical show, but since he doesn't want to go with me, you can have the tickets and go with Joe instead."

Staring at the tickets in her hand, Meredith hesitated.

Meredith was puzzled that Ivy, who planned to watch a musical show with Josiah, was suddenly offering her tickets to her instead.

"Miss Ivy, would you like me to go with you instead?"

"It's fine. The both of you can go ahead." Ivy stuffed the tickets into Meredith's hands, and got off the car. Before closing the door, she then said to Meredith, "Oh, and I don't have a car, please pick me up after the musical show ends."

“Okay, I’ll get going now. See you later!”

Before Meredith could even say anything, Ivy had already left.

Watching as Ivy left, Meredith turned around, looked at Josiah, and asked, “See that? Don’t you think that there’s something weird about Miss Ivy?”

Josiah too had his gaze fixed on Ivy who was leaving. He looked like he was lost in his thoughts.

“Say, if she really wanted to take you away from me, then why didn’t she try to persuade you to go with her, but instead left on her own?”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1253

Chapter 1253

It was indeed rather strange.

Josiah stayed silent for a moment before saying to the driver, “Follow her.”

The driver nodded, started the engine, and started driving.

As soon as the car drove into the main road, they noticed Ivy getting into a cab.

Following Ivy for around fifteen minutes, they finally came to a stop in front of a hospital.

“What is Miss Ivy doing at the hospital?” Meredith was puzzled.

Josiah shook his head, indicating that he too did not know.

”I’ll go have a look.” Meredith opened the door and was about to get out of the car when Josiah stopped her. ” Hold on, you’re planning to go down like this?”

“But I...”

Josiah grabbed a cap and put it on her head. “Be careful. I

“I will.”

Meredith adjusted the cap and walked hurriedly into the building.

She noticed Ivy in the paediatric ward and Ivy was interacting with a nurse at the counter.

Because she was standing far from them, Meredith could not clearly hear what they were talking about.

But judging from Ivy's gradually darkened expression, she looked somewhat disappointed.

Ivy did not give up and continued asking the nurse more questions. It was until the nurse looked irritated that Ivy left the counter unwillingly.

After a moment of hesitation, Meredith walked toward the counter.

"Hello there, how may I help you?" The nurse greeted her politely.

Meredith pointed toward the direction that Ivy had left and asked, "May I know what the lady was talking to you about?"

The nurse's expression darkened immediately. "Why are people getting more nosy these days? sticking their noses into other people's business."

"It's not that, I just..."

"Ma'am, if there's nothing else, please leave and stop bothering US."

"Okay fine. I am an influencer and I might have recorded you being rude and impolite to the customer earlier. Do you think that my video will garner a lot of attention if I upload this online?"

The nurse glared furiously at Meredith. "What... what did you say?"

"What I'm trying to say is that people have been paying a lot of attention to medical disputes and I think that this video would be good material, don't you think?"

The nurse's expression darkened even more.

Meredith then added, "But of course, if it was the lady's fault, to begin with, I would never upload this online. I wouldn't want to accuse people wrongly."

The nurse immediately defended herself. "It was of course her fault. She was demanding to know if we have a little girl admitted here with septicemia. I told her that we aren't allowed to give away our patient's details, but she claimed that she was the kid's aunt and she wanted to visit her."

"Septicemia?" Meredith was rather startled. It was the illness that Nia had back then.

“Yeah, and she insisted on seeing the kid. I told her that we don’t have someone like that with US and she

refused to believe me. She demanded to see our patient’s data. And do you think that I am allowed to show her?”

“Ah, I see. Sounds like she’s in the wrong.”

“Exactly. So can you please delete the video? I didn’t mean to be impolite to her.”

“Of course.” Meredith deleted the clip that she recorded earlier and asked, “But were you lying when you told her that there’s no such patient here?”

“I wasn’t. We really don’t have a patient like that here.”

“Ah, alright.” Meredith then showed her phone to the nurse. “It’s all a misunderstanding. I’ve deleted the video.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1254

Chapter 1254

“Okay, thank you.”

The nurse finally sighed in relief.

Right when Meredith was about to enter the lift, she received a call from Josiah.

“Edith, I just saw Ivy walking out of the building. Where are you?”

“I’m making my way out now. You should go on and follow her,” Meredith urged.

“What about you?” Josiah was slightly startled, “Aren’t you coming with me?”

“It might be too late if you wait for me.”

“Did something happen?”

“It’s nothing. I just want to know where she’s heading next,” Meredith went on, “so hurry up and follow her, make sure that you don’t lose her. I’ll meet up with you after that.”

“Alright, wait for me then. I’ll come over and pick you up after this.”

“That works too. I’ll just take a stroll around.”

There was a mall right opposite the hospital. Meredith shopped for toys for both Nia and Cooper.

By the time she was done, Josiah had already arrived.

She got into the car urgently and asked, “So? Did you manage to follow her?”

“Yeah. She went to the pediatric hospital in town,” Josiah went on, “but Walter lost her in the hospital. He didn’t manage to see where she went exactly.”

Walter, who was in the driver’s seat, looked apologetic. “I’m sorry Miss Meredith. I should have done a better job.”

“It’s alright. I could already guess what she’s doing there.”

“You know about it?” Looking at her, Josiah asked, “What is she up to?”

“She…” Meredith took a glance at Walter and pulled down the partition before whispering into Josiah’s ear, “She is looking for a little girl diagnosed with septicemia. I

“Why?”

“I’m not sure either.” Meredith was curious too and went on, “She told the nurse that she was the little girl’s aunt and that she wanted to visit her.”

“Ivy has no siblings.”

“So it was clearly a lie,” Meredith asked, “do you perhaps know who the little girl is? Who is Ivy?”

Josiah stayed silent for a moment. He too was puzzled.

“It can’t be her daughter, right?” Meredith gasped as she pointed at Josiah, “Do you perhaps have another daughter hidden away somewhere?”

Josiah gave a light knock on Meredith’s head and said, “What are you talking about? If she was really my daughter, why would Ivy need to hide her? She could have confronted me about it and used that to force me to marry her, don’t you think?”

Meredith thought that what Josiah said did make sense.

“But, Mister Josiah, you do agree that Ivy is acting a little strange, yes?”

“I do, Meredith,” Josiah nodded.

“I am being serious here.”

“Then what’s with ‘Mister Josiah’?” Josiah clearly did not like how Meredith was addressing him.

Meredith had no choice but to correct herself, “Dear Joe, may I know what you think about this situation?”

“Nothing much for now. But don’t worry, I’ll make sure to look into it.”

“And what are you planning to do?”

“Ivy is looking for a little girl with septicemia, isn’t she? I’ll just search all the hospitals here in Delmas Town and I think we’ll be able to find the girl.”

“Mm, if that’s the case, we’ll be able to find out why Ivy was looking for the girl and who the girl is to Ivy,” Meredith nodded and went on, “what are you waiting for then? Hurry up and get it down.”

Josiah smiled. “I can do it with just a phone call. What’s the rush?”

He then reached for his phone and called Wesley.

After getting off the phone with Wesley, Josiah put away his phone and put his arm around Meredith’s shoulders. “I’ve asked Wesley to look into it. Can we go watch the musical show now?”

It was then that Meredith remembered the tickets that Ivy had given her.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1255

Chapter 1255

“Are you really thinking of going?”

“I thought you wanted to know what’s going on with Ivy? Shouldn’t we make sure to follow it through?”

“What do you mean?”

“Ivy asked US to pick her up once we’re done with the musical show.” Josiah paused and then added, “But it’s more convenient for her to take the cab or call one of my

drivers to pick her up, isn't it? Why would she insist on coming home with US? And see the both of US being intimate?"

"You've got a point there!" Meredith started getting curious again. "Why would she insist on coming home with us instead of going home alone?"

"If you're right, Meredith, Ivy doesn't really want to get married to me. She was just being forced by my mother," Josiah went on, "and it was my mother's idea that we visit Ivy's parents together. Ivy is worried that she would be scolded by my mother if she went home alone. IF

"I get it now. She was worried that Mrs. Shelby would be upset at her for not using the opportunity to spend time with you, and instead, she went out on her own."

"Yeah."

Meredith inhaled sharply. "If that is true. I was right that Ivy had no intention of getting married to you."

"And? You're happy, aren't you?" Josiah raised one of his brows.

Looking at him, Meredith teased him on purpose, "No. I just feel bad for you all of a sudden."

"Why is that?"

"I didn't expect that there would be someone who doesn't want you."

Josiah was dumbfounded at her response.

After a round of teasing, Josiah got quiet all of a sudden.

He was reminded of his time with Ivy. If she really did not love him, why would she come back to the country just to have his child?

And who was the little girl that she was searching for?

In the end, he too was drowned in the sea of doubts, just like Meredith.

"Let's go. We'll talk about this after the show." Meredith tugged at his sleeve.

"Let's have lunch first. There's still some time left before the show starts."

"Ah, okay."

Josiah had Walter drive them to a restaurant that was nearby.

After lunch, the both of them went to watch the musical show.

Three hours passed after the musical show ended.

Meredith made a call to Ivy and after a while, Ivy's voice was heard from the other end of the phone, "Meredith, are you guys done with the show?"

"Yes, it just ended. Where are you, Miss Ivy? We'll come to pick you up now."

"I'll be waiting at the Riverside Garden."

"Alright. We'll head over now." Meredith then ended the call.

When the car pulled over at the Riverside Garden, they noticed Ivy who was sitting on a bench. She was sitting there quietly and seemed as if she was lost in her thoughts.

She did not even notice the few youngsters that were fooling around her.

Seeing how Ivy was not responding, they thought that she was mentally ill. And one of the guys pushed

further and reached out his hand, wanting to touch Ivy's chest.

But before the guy's hand could even reach Ivy, his arm was broken by Josiah.

The guy let out a painful shriek as he quivered in fear, holding his broken arm.

"Get the hell out of here!" Josiah then threw him back to his group of friends.

The other guys in the group wanted to attack Josiah but they were all intimidated by Josiah and ran away in the end.

It was then Ivy finally came back to her senses. She looked at Josiah, smiled, and said, "Joe, you're here."

It was as if she really did not realize what was about to happen earlier.

Looking back at Ivy, Josiah asked, "Shouldn't you at least defend yourself?"

She did not care to fight back or neither was she scared. Ivy was not like those weak and helpless girls.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1256

Chapter 1256 "I didn't notice them." Ivy took a glance at the group of youngsters who had just left.

"Miss Ivy, it's dangerous like that." Meredith walked over to Ivy and helped her get up from the bench. "You should fight back and defend yourself when this sort of thing happens again."

"But what if I can't win? What should I do?" Ivy asked.

What if she could not win them?

All of a sudden, Meredith did not know how to answer Ivy's question.

"It's not always that Joe would show up in time and help me get rid of those bad people," With a smile on her face, Ivy added.

But there was bitterness behind her smile.

Looking at Ivy, Josiah said, "Miss Ivy, even though I am still upset about what you did back then, we are friends, after all. I'll do what I can if you ever need help or if you're In trouble."

Ever since Ivy returned to the country, Josiah had rarely been nice to her.

But after today's incident, it seemed as if Ivy was really in trouble.

Josiah thought that helping Ivy would be doing himself a favor too.

Ivy too did not expect to hear such words from Josiah. A look of surprise flickered across her eyes. "I've told you, haven't I? My only difficulty right now is that I can't have your heart and I can't get married to you. And apart from that, nothing else is difficult for me.

"Let's head back now." Ivy got into the car first.

Josiah and Meredith exchanged a glance before getting into the car.

By the time the three of them arrived home, Mrs.

Shelby was drinking tea in the living room. She took a glance at the three of them and asked, "Where have you been? You guys have been missing for so long."

"We went shopping after that," Ivy replied.

She then added, "Aunt, I'm going to check on the kids."

She then turned around and was about to go upstairs.

Mrs. Shelby said, "Cooper and Nia are out fishing and they're not back yet."

Ivy's steps froze slightly. "Oh, is it?"

"I'll head up to get some rest then." Ivy insisted on going upstairs.

Meredith and Josiah also came up with an excuse and went upstairs. Mrs. Shelby was watching them as they leave and her expression slowly darkened.

As soon as they were back in their room, Meredith put her ears on the door and started listening.

A confused Josiah asked, "What are you doing?"

"I'm trying to listen to find out what's going on out there," Meredith put a finger to her mouth and whispered, "I think Suzy is here."

Meredith opened the door slightly and she could hear Suzy's voice saying, "Miss Ivy, Ma'am says that she wants you to make her clam chowder."

Ivy responded, "Okay Suzy. I'll get to it right away."

Soon, Ivy was heard going down the stairs.

Meredith walked over to Josiah and said, "Joe, do you notice that Ivy seems to be scared of Mrs. Shelby?"

"I mean, who wouldn't be scared of my mother? With that temper of hers." Josiah was going through something on his tablet.

"But Ivy was raised by Mrs. Shelby, wasn't she? And Mrs. Shelby adores her the most, right? They should be close then, why would Ivy be scared of her?"

Not getting a response from Josiah, Meredith put her

head close to Josiah and asked, "What are you looking at?"

Scrolling through the contents on the tablet, Josiah explained, "There are a total of seven kids with septicemia but I'm not sure if the girl that Ivy is looking for is in here."

Startled, Meredith took the tablet from Josiah's hands.

There was a compiled list of Information about the seven kids. But they could not be sure which child Ivy was looking for.

"I've asked Wesley to look into these girls' families and all of them have both of their parents. So I think your guess is wrong."

Josiah was referring to how Meredith guessed that Ivy was looking for her birth daughter.

Chapter 1257 "Or perhaps the child is not getting treated at the hospitals in Delmas Town."

Meredith paused before saying, "Do you want to show these to Ivy?"

"I don't think it's a good idea to let her know that we followed her, right? I'm worried that it may ruin our plan."

"But we can't let Ivy keep searching blindly like that, right?"

Pausing, Meredith added, "Why not do this? I'll tell her about it. Since it is normal for me to be following her."

"How so?"

"Um..." Meredith adjusted Josiah's head so that he was looking at her and said, "because she's trying to steal my man from me and I have to keep my eyes on her."

"Don't worry, I know what I'm doing."

Giving a light pat on his face, she said, "Wait here. I'll go meet her."

"She's making clam chowder for my mother, isn't she?" "Oh, you're right. I'll go see her in a bit then."

Ivy had always been a good cook. While they were living abroad, she was in charge of making meals for Mrs.

Shelby.

She cooked up the clam chowder swiftly and served the soup in a bowl for Mrs. Shelby. The entire house was filled with a delicious smell.

Placing the bowl onto a tray, Ivy served the tray to Mrs. Shelby. "Mrs. Shelby, the soup is ready."

Mrs. Shelby tried the soup.

"How do you like it?"

"Not bad," Mrs. Shelby took another spoonful of the soup then looked at Ivy and asked, "You spent a day out with Joe, so tell me, how did it go?"

"It was alright."

"But why was he holding hands with Meredith when they got back?"

Ivy remained silent for a few seconds before replying, " Joe finds it hard to accept me for now. But don't worry, Mrs. Shelby, I will do my best."

With a loud thud, Mrs. Shelby slammed the spoon against the table.

Ivy felt her heart drop.

"Is that all you could do? Telling me that you'll do your best? But where are the results? Is doing your best going around visiting the hospital?"

Ivy slightly clenched her hands into a fist.

Feeling guilty, she lowered her head and said, "I'm sorry, Mrs. Shelby..."

Mrs. Shelby slapped Ivy across her face.

Ivy closed her eyes and gritted her teeth tightly to hold back the pain.

"Ivy Landers, do you really think that I'd be stupid enough to let that little b*stard get treated in any of Delmas Town's hospitals? That child doesn't have long to live anyway, do you really think that I'd let the child get treated?"

Ivy felt her legs go weak and she finally collapsed onto the floor.

Looking at how Ivy was devastated, Mrs. Shelby scoffed, "I've already made myself clear that the child will die if you don't follow my orders."

Tears rushed out of her eyes but she did not plead with Mrs. Shelby, and instead, she uttered softly, "Mrs.

Shelby, aren't you even terrified that Josiah would hate you for being so ruthless and cruel?"

"Do you really think that I'd care?" Mrs. Shelby scoffed and went on, "But feel free to go ahead and tell him.

We'll see who ends up much worse."

Ivy lifted her head and asked, "Mrs. Shelby, why won't you let the child be treated? She's terribly ill."

"Shouldn't you have the answers?"

"I've really tried my best," Ivy started sobbing, "I also don't know why I'm this useless to the point that I can't even seduce a guy, I..."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1258

Chapter 1258

“Because you didn’t try hard enough,” Mrs. Shelby grabbed Ivy by her chin, stared into her eyes furiously, and seethed, “all you do is apologize and claim that you’ve given your best, but have you really? I’ve gone through hoops and secured an opportunity for you to have Joe’s child, I forced him to go visit your parent’s graveyard with you, and even got the musical show tickets for you. And what did you do? You handed over those opportunities on a silver plate and gave it to Meredith Leighton.”

Shaking her head, Ivy explained, “No! I didn’t do it on purpose, Mrs. Shelby. Joe...he...”

“Don’t you dare to put all the blame on Joe!” Mrs. Shelby put her off again and went on, “If I were you, I’d have found a chance and gotten rid of Meredith. By then, Joe would have no choice but to marry you, wouldn’t it?”

Ivy was stunned.

She did not expect to hear those words from Mrs. Shelby.

“Mrs. Shelby, you...what do you mean by that?” Ivy stammered in fear.

Mrs. Shelby pulled at the corners of her lips and scoffed, “Ivy Landers, you grew up in a wealthy and influential family, after all, didn’t you? You should have experienced those power struggles, haven’t you? Don’t tell me you don’t know what I’m talking about, hmm?” If It

“Do you really think that your parents were killed in that accident? Do you really think that it was that simple? Have you seen those people who are taking charge of the Landers Group? Isn’t it obvious to you what exactly had happened to your parents?”

“No...” Ivy shook her head as tears ran down her cheeks. * It’s not like that! My parent’s death was an accident, it was an accident!”

“It’s up to you if you want to keep telling yourself that. After all, it’s none of my business.” Mrs. Shelby drank the soup and sighed softly, “I just feel sad for my best friend for having a useless husband who failed to protect the family, and for having a useless daughter who can’t do anything right.”

“Mrs. Shelby, please stop. I don’t want to hear them anymore,” Ivy covered her ears with her hands tightly, shook her head, and went on, “I don’t want to hear them, I don’t want to hear them...”

“If running away makes you feel better, then keep running away,” Mrs. Shelby scoffed, “I have plans of making you one of the Shelbys and with your status as Josiah’s wife, it would be a piece of cake to get rid of your stepmother and to take back your company. But since you don’t have this ambition, let’s forget it then.”

Mrs. Shelby finished the soup and passed her the empty bowl. “Leave now. I want to get some rest.”

Ivy took the bowl in her hands but she did not leave. Instead, she stood there looking at Mr. Shelby with tears in her eyes.

Mrs. Shelby took a napkin, cleaned her mouth, and took a glance at Ivy. “Why are you looking at me like that? Haven’t I helped my best friend, your mother, enough? If it wasn’t because I’ve such a lousy teammate. I’d have gotten the Landers Group back.”

Ivy slowly composed herself.

Wiping away the tears on her face, she looked at Mrs. Shelby and said, “Mrs. Shelby, the dead are already dead. Even if I get back the Landers Group, it won’t bring my parents back alive. SO...I just want to live in the present and take good care of my child. If you really care about my mother as her friend, please, would you just let me free...”

Fuming, Mrs. Shelby slapped Ivy on her face again. “You useless piece of rag! If I were your mother, I’d have killed you myself!”

This time, Ivy did not feel any pain at all. Because the pain that she was feeling in her heart was too strong.

Grabbing onto Mrs. Shelby’s blouse, she pleaded again, “Mrs. Shelby, tell me where my child is, please tell me where she is.”

“I will. Only when you get married to Josiah.” Mrs. Shelby pushed her away, got up onto her feet, and said, “Get out. I want to rest.”

“Mrs. Shelby...”

“Stop calling me that,” Mrs. Shelby cut her off coldly.

Biting down on her lips, Ivy bit the bullet and pleaded again, “Mrs. Shelby, please just tell me how she is doing, my child...is she really not being treated?”

“Do you really think that I’d leave the little b*stard of yours in a hospital so that you could find her?”

Mrs. Shelby then walked out of the door.

Feeling devastated, Ivy fell onto the floor and closed her eyes.

Night came and Meredith went to check on the kids in their room to find that Ivy was also in the room.

Chapter 1259

The kids were already soundly asleep and Ivy was adjusting the room temperature.

“Are Cooper and Nia already asleep?” Meredith took a glance at both of the kids who were sleeping next to each other.

Ivy had her eyes fixed on Meredith.

She was reminded of Mrs. Shelby’s words earlier – about how Josiah would have no choice but to marry her if she had gotten rid of Meredith.

Mrs. Shelby was right. Perhaps if Meredith was gone, Josiah would have found it easier to accept her. After all, she was Cooper’s mother.

But how would Meredith be gone just like that?

Unless she were to do what Mrs. Shelby had suggested...

“Miss Ivy, aren’t you going to get some rest?” Meredith raised her voice a little as Ivy seemed to have not heard her earlier.

Ivy finally came back to her senses. She asked, “Sorry, what were you saying, Meredith?”

Meredith replied, "I was saying ...I would like to have a word with you. Can we talk in your room?"

Ivy hesitated a while before nodding. "Sure."

She then turned around and headed to her bedroom.

Meredith followed Ivy into her bedroom. Ivy turned around to face Meredith and asked, "Meredith, what would you like to talk about?"

Meredith handed the tablet in her hands to Ivy and said, "Miss Ivy, this is a list of all the little girls diagnosed with septicemia. Have a look and see if the person that you're looking for is in there."

Ivy's face went pale immediately. She was staring at Meredith with a startled look on her face.

Meredith added, "If you don't think she's in Delmas town, I can help you to search for her all over the country."

After a moment of silence, Ivy finally seethed frustratedly, "Were you following me?"

Without trying to hide anything, Meredith nodded.

"How could you follow me?" Ivy fumed, "Meredith Leighton, I didn't know that you would stoop so low!"

"Didn't they say that one should know their enemies if one wants to win the battle? Well, you're technically my enemy, aren't you?" Meredith pulled into a smile and added, "Do you really not want this? I've asked my

people to look into this."

With her hands slowly clenched into a fist, Ivy hesitated before finally reaching out to take the tablet and started scrolling across the list.

Meredith said, "Miss Ivy if the person that you're looking for is not on the list, don't worry. As long as you promise me that you'll leave Joe alone, I'll promise you that I'll look for the child across the country for you."

Ivy tightened her grip on the tablet and stayed silent.

Meredith studied her and went on, "But I am curious who is the person that you're searching for. Could she be your family?"

Ivy lifted her head abruptly and looked at Meredith.

Meredith added, "What I mean to say is that if she is your family, it's easier to find the child if we get a sample of your blood."

Meredith wanted to know why Ivy was looking for a little girl with septicemia.

And she was confident that finding the girl would be the easiest way to get into Ivy's world of secrets.

Chapter 1260

But Ivy simply handed the tablet back to Meredith and replied flatly, "It's fine. I was just doing someone a favor anyway. I've tried my best."

Mrs. Shelby had already made herself clear that as long as Ivy was not married to Josiah, the little girl would not be admitted into any hospital.

Hence, there would be no chance of finding the child in any hospital.

At Ivy's response, Meredith immediately furrowed her brows.

Meredith was surprised that Ivy actually said that it was fine.

Had she not been searching for the child for the entire day? And she was absentminded the whole day.

How was it that Ivy was suddenly indifferent and nonchalant about the matter?

Could it be that Meredith had really over thought matters and as Ivy claimed, she was simply doing someone a favor?

Meredith glanced at the tablet and asked, unsurely, " Miss Ivy, are you sure you don't want this?"

"The price is too much for me to pay. Hence, it's fine," Ivy replied calmly then said to Meredith, "Miss

Meredith, what if I offer you a negotiation instead? As long as you leave Joe, I will do anything that you ask of me."

"What if I'm unwilling?"

"If so..." Ivy looked at her and pulled into a bitter smile. " You're leaving me with no other choice then."

"What do you mean?" Meredith arched her brows and asked, "What are you planning to do?"

"I'm also not sure what I'd do," Ivy shook her head as if she was talking to herself, she murmured, "I really hope that I won't have to do anything, anything at all..."

"I will never let you have Joe."

She would not give up on Josiah, she could not.

"But Joe is with me. How are you not going to let me have him?" Meredith was puzzled.

"He will marry me."

"You're quite confident, aren't you?"

"Meredith Leighton, since neither of us is going to take a step back, there's nothing else for us to talk about, is there? Please, if you could just leave." Ivy's gaze turned cold.

Meredith suddenly realized the redness on Ivy's cheek. Hence, she asked, "Miss Ivy, what happened to your face?"

Ivy frowned slightly and replied flatly, "I don't think we're close enough for you to worry about me."

"I said earlier that you can talk to me if you need any help, I'm willing to help you. But on the condition that you'd stay away from Joe."

"Thanks, but you won't be able to help me."

Looking at Ivy's darkened expression, Meredith insisted, "What about if you talk to me about it first?"

Ivy slowly came back to her senses and replied, "Meredith Leighton, I've made myself very clear, haven't I? The only problem I have right now is that I have to get married to Joe. Could you help me with that? If not, then please leave."

Ivy was protecting her secret stubbornly.

Meredith sighed helplessly. She had no choice but to give in. "Alright then. I hope you'll come to your senses soon and give up on Joe."

Meredith then walked out of Ivy's room.

When she returned to her room, Josiah was still in there.

Meredith asked, "What are you still doing here?"

"What do you mean? I'm waiting for you, of course." Josiah was flipping through a magazine.

"And why are you waiting for me?" Meredith walked over and said, "Josiah, this is your Grandma's place.

Both of your grandparents are here, you better behave."

"Can you please tell me how I am not behaving?" Josiah closed the magazine and looked at Meredith.

"For instance, you shouldn't be seen in my room. After all, we're not married."

"But, we've promised to go through things together, haven't we?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1261

Chapter 1261 “That’s a separate matter.” Meredith dragged him off the couch and said, “Besides, you wouldn’t want me to be hated by your grandpa and your mother, yes?”

Josiah did not expect his grandfather to take Ivy’s side because of Cooper.

He agreed that he should not make Meredith the enemy of the elders.

But there was nothing wrong with him having a little chat with Meredith in her room. It was not like he was going to spend a night with her.

Sitting Meredith down next to him, he asked, “You went to see Ivy, right? How did it go? Did you find out about anything? Aren’t you going to tell me about it?”

Meredith frowned and replied rather disappointedly, “Miss Ivy is keeping her mouth tightly shut. She’s not saying a word.”

She had come up with such a good excuse to make Ivy spill her truth, but her plan failed miserably.

Josiah pointed at the tablet in Meredith’s hands. “What about that? She did not waver at all?”

“Yeah. She was clearly looking for the child urgently. I even told her that I’ll help her look for the child around the country, but she was not fazed at all.” Meredith was confused and said, “She even told me that she was just doing a favor for someone. Do you believe her?”

Josiah pondered and replied, “No.”

Вас заинтересует

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“Right? Me neither,” Meredith went on, “why would she look so miserable if she was just doing a favor for a friend? It’s impossible!

“Oh, and I noticed that her cheeks were red and swollen. It was as if she was slapped,” Meredith went on, “I think it was Mrs. Shelby’s doing.”

Josiah picked up her hand and sighed upon the scar on the back of Meredith's hand. "With Mrs. Shelby's temper, it's likely her doing."

"I suddenly feel sorry for Ivy," Meredith sighed and shook Josiah's arms, "Joe, you should help her. You'd be helping yourself if you do her a favor, no?"

Josiah gave a light tap on Meredith's head and said, "Edith, I know you're kind and you really want to help her. But how are we supposed to help her if she's not saying anything? Not wanting to let US find out about anything?"

"Plus, what we know about Ivy now is simply based on our assumptions. We don't know if our assumptions are correct."

Meredith agreed with Josiah and did not say anything further.

"But don't worry. I've made arrangements to look further into this matter. We'll know the truth soon."

"You are already looking into it?"

"Yes."

"Okay then. Let's give it a few days."

"Mm. Get some early rest."

"You too." Meredith pushed him toward the bedroom door and said, "It's the New Year's Eve tomorrow. You have family matters to attend to, isn't it? You should get some early rest too."

"But I can't sleep," Josiah turned around, pulled Meredith into his arms, buried his face in her neck, and took a deep breath, "I can't sleep without you."

"Oh cut it out. You're still well and alive even after all those years."

"It's not like insomnia can kill."

"Well, I don't see you looking weak and frail, or losing a ton of weight."

Meredith pushed him away and took out a bottle of

Sweet Reminiscence from the drawer. "You said this helped you to sleep better, right? Go spray this on your pillow."

"I don't want it."

“Why?”

“The smell will only make me miss you more,” Josiah pushed her hand away and said, “or you can come over to my room, or...”

“Or you can get out of my room!” Catching Josiah off guard, Meredith pushed him out of her room and waved.

“Goodnight, Mister Josiah. See you tomorrow.”

Just when she was about to close the door, Josiah grabbed her by her wrist.

“You...” Alarmed, Meredith glared at him and hissed, “What are you doing?”

“What do you think?” In a swift move, Josiah entered her room again and pushed her against the door...

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1262

Chapter 1262 “You...have a death wish, don't you?” Meredith suddenly held up her hand, showing her fingers to Josiah. “Do you see this?”

Josiah narrowed his eyes and finally noticed the needle held between her fingers.

“A needle?”

“Bingo. I haven't been using this for a long time, I might slip and make a mistake. Do you want to have a try?” Meredith flashed a smile at Josiah.

Glancing at the needle in her hand, he asked, curious, “What would happen then?”

“I remember you've tried it once, haven't you?”

“Yeah. And I think I passed out. But I had a good sleep.”

“Well, let's hope you can sleep well this time. Who knows, if you're unlucky, you'll never be able to wake up,” Meredith smiled, “so would you like to try?”

Josiah wanted to snatch the needle away but Meredith managed to avoid him.

“Miss Meredith, why do you have such a thing on you?” Josiah asked gloomily, “Don’t tell me you always keep it with you so that you could protect yourself from me.” “If I’ve always had them with me, would I have to be bullied by you then?” Meredith asked.

Back then when Josiah forced himself onto her, she did not care about herself because all she wanted was to protect Nia. Hence, she did not need anything to protect herself.

And when Josiah stopped tormenting her after that, Meredith did not think it was necessary anymore.

She only brought the needle with her because things were hectic here in Delmas Town and she was meeting Ivy all alone.

Josiah sighed softly, held her wrist, and said, “Edith, put away the needle. I don’t want you to get hurt.”

“Well, aren’t you going to leave?”

“Yes, I’ll leave right now.”

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Josiah gave a quick kiss on her forehead. “Goodnight.”

On the day of New Years’ Eve, the Shelby residence was even livelier and busier than usual.

Nia and Cooper had gone to pay respects to the elders.

Josiah wanted to bring Meredith together with him but Meredith rejected him with the excuse that she was not a part of the Shelby family.

Meredith had some free time on her hands hence she helped out in the kitchen for tonight’s dinner.

At night, Cooper and Nia were playing with firecrackers in the garden.

Meredith who was looking at them from the second floor felt relieved and glad. “It’s so nice to be a child. Sometimes, I hope I can go back to the old times.”

“I want to go back...” Josiah paused and went on, “and play firecrackers with you.”

Meredith glanced at him and replied, "Oh save it. You didn't even care about me back then. Why would you want to play with me?"

"It's not that I don't care about you, it's just that..."

"Because Joe only had eyes for me back then." Ivy walked over with a smile on her face. Putting down the tray on the coffee table, she said, "Joe and I used to play with firecrackers and watched the fireworks together every year."

Studying the smile on Ivy's face, all of a sudden, Meredith was not sure if Ivy was showing off or if she was just pretending.

"I still remember that Joe liked those fancy fireworks, the ones that spread across the night skies. Those were really pretty," Ivy went on.

"It was Liam who liked those, not me," Josiah quickly drew the line and added, "oh, and Liam was there with us too."

"Really? Why do I only remember that it was you who put up the fireworks?" Reminiscing the good old days, Ivy said, "You'd even say that you put those fireworks, especially for me. I remember being really touched by them."

Meredith took a glance at Ivy, then at Josiah with an 'oh- I-see' look on her face.

Josiah cleared his throat and quickly explained, "It wasn't me, it was Liam who said that. You remembered it wrongly."

"How could I possibly remember such a beautiful memory wrongly?" Ivy was still wearing a smile on her face and her pretty eyes were shining.

It was as if the memory was precious to her.

"I really didn't say that," Josiah held Meredith's hands and said, "Edith, don't believe her."

Meredith tugged at the corner of her lips and said, "Why would I care about what you said when you were younger when I don't even mind that you had another child with someone else without my knowledge."

Josiah was rendered speechless.

Deep down, Meredith was, of course, bothered by Cooper's presence. She was just saying that she did not care.

But Josiah swore that he had never said those words to Ivy.

He was not sure if Ivy misremembered or if she was purposely provoking Meredith.

To avoid a bigger misunderstanding, Josiah helped Meredith get up from the chair. "You wanted to go back to the old times, right? Come on then, let's go put on some fireworks together."

While walking away with Josiah, Meredith turned around and asked Ivy, "Aren't you coming with US?"

"Oh, it's fine. Go ahead, the both of you." Ivy was still wearing a gentle and polite smile on her face.

Meredith already guessed that Ivy would not join. She was just asking out of politeness.

Josiah and Meredith showed up at the garden.

Cooper and Nia ran over to them and handed them some firecrackers.

Taking the firecrackers from the children, Meredith gave a light tap on their heads. "Thank you, darling.

Let's play together."

The firecrackers lit up the garden and the children's laughter filled the place. It was a beautiful and heartwarming scene.

Looking at Cooper's happy face, Meredith thought that even though the child had an extraordinary IQ level, and was sensitive and considerate, at the end of the day, Cooper was just still a child.

A child who enjoyed playing and loved playing with firecrackers.

"What are you thinking about? Come, let me light it for you." Josiah shook his hand in front of Meredith.

Coming back to her senses, Meredith passed the firecrackers to Josiah.

And she soon joined the kids fooling around.

Josiah, on the other hand, stood at a side and helped them light the crackers to make sure that they were safe.

Ivy who was looking from afar saw the heartwarming scene. A flicker of jealousy flashed across her eyes.

She was, after all, a woman too. A woman who hoped for a happily ever after life...

On the first day of New Year, the Shelby family had a lot of visitors.

Josiah's grandfather and mother spent their entire day welcoming visitors. When noon came, Josiah's grandfather decided to let Josiah take over as he was drained.

Josiah had never enjoyed socializing. Mrs. Shelby, who had just returned to the country, wanted to strengthen her position and status in the family, hence, she volunteered to take Josiah's place.

One of the ladies in the crowd asked, "Mrs. Shelby, you and Mister Shelby had separated years ago, right? When are you guys planning to get back together?"

With a loud thud, Mrs. Shelby put down her glass on the table, looked at the lady, and asked, "You're dying to know, aren't you?"

Chapter 1263

am just simply curious. Because I don't think I heard the news about you and your husband getting back together."

Another lady quickly gave a light nudge on Mrs. Zeya's arm and it was then Mrs. Zeya stopped talking.

Looking at Mrs. Zeya, Mrs. Shelby scoffed, "Even though my husband and I are divorced, my son is still part of this family. Is there a problem that I've returned?"

Mrs. Zeya finally realized that she had misspoken. She shook her hands and quickly explained, "No, not at all. That's not what I meant, Mrs. Shelby. I was simply...

curious."

She then hurriedly got up onto her feet and said, "Mrs. Shelby, please enjoy the rest of your evening. I'll be taking my leave now."

Mrs. Zeya then left without even turning back.

Meredith, who was on the second floor, witnessed what had happened and exclaimed, "Mrs. Shelby is something else, isn't she? Just one glare and she managed to make someone run away."

Josiah pulled into a smile. "You could too, you know?" "How could I?"

"When you become my wife. You'd be able to rule Delmas Town."

"But I don't want to do that."

Josiah lifted his head up to look at Meredith. "I don't think you'd be able to do that either."

"What do you mean?" Meredith raised one of her brows.

"Because our lovely Miss Meredith would never use her status and power on someone." Josiah bent over and ruffled Meredith's hair.

"Here's a small gift for you." Josiah handed her an envelope.

Staring at the envelope in his hands, Meredith laughed, "What is this? Are you giving me pocket money?"

"Why? Is it weird?"

"Yes, very." Meredith took the envelope.

"I'm giving pocket money to my grandparents, Cooper, and to Nia too. What's so weird?" Josiah asked.

"They are different, right? There's really no need for you to be giving me an allowance."

"Do you not want them? You can give it back to me then. " Josiah pretended as if he was going to take back the envelope from Meredith.

Avoiding him, Meredith said, "Why would I not want free money? Of course, I'd want it."

She stuffed the envelope in her pocket and then asked, " Should I also give you some allowances too?"

"Up to you." Josiah cleared his throat loudly, grabbed the magazine on the desk, and started flipping through it.

Hearing his response, Meredith knew that she would have to return the favor too.

She went back to her room and put some money into an envelope before returning to Josiah. "Here you go."

"Aren't you going to add some good words too?"

"I hope you make more money in the coming new year."

"Haven't I made enough?"

"Who would complain that they are making too much money? If you really did think that you've earned enough, you wouldn't have expanded your business overseas."

"You got that wrong. I expanded my business overseas not because of money, it's so that we could keep up with the market, to reinforce and strengthen my influence in the market so that we don't get expelled from the industry."

"Whatever you say." Meredith did not wish to argue more with him. She started making tea instead.

Right then, someone called Josiah on his phone.

After a few words of exchange, he ended the call.

"Someone else is coming over?" Meredith overheard a little of their conversation.

"Liam and his parents are coming over for dinner together."

"Really?" Meredith immediately put down the things in her hand and stared surprisedly at Josiah.

Looking at Meredith's reaction, Josiah said, rather unhappily, "There you go again!"

Chapter 1264

Meredith got all excited at the mention of Liam.

Clearing her throat, Meredith explained herself, "I told you right? That I wanted to observe Ivy's interaction with Liam."

Yesterday when Meredith purposely brought up the mention of Liam, she could sense that Ivy was rather uncomfortable. Hence, she was suspecting that something happened between Ivy and Liam.

Shrugging his shoulders, Josiah said, "Fine, do whatever you like."

Meredith then went to check on Cooper and Nia in their rooms.

She did not see them around but instead, found Ivy flipping through children's books in front of the bookshelves.

At the sight of Meredith, she closed the book in her hands and said, "Nia went to the garden to pick some flowers."

"Oh, what for?"

"To make flower cookies."

Meredith nodded and asked on purpose, "Is it for the Sheldons?"

"The Sheldons?" Ivy seemed surprised.

"Oh? Didn't you hear about it? Liam and his parents will be joining US for dinner. The kitchen has already started making preparations."

"Really? I didn't know about it." A flicker of awkwardness flashed across Ivy's face.

Right then, they heard a car pulling over on the porch.

Meredith said, "I think it's the Sheldons. Do you want to come along to welcome them with me?"

"Oh, it's fine." Ivy was clearly dejected.

"Why? I thought you were good friends with Liam too, just like how you were with Joe."

"It's been a long time since we last met. We've grown apart and there's nothing much for US to talk about."

Ivy turned around so that her back was facing Meredith. She picked out a book from the shelf and started flipping through it. "Meredith, you should go ahead."

"Alright then. I'll go."

When Meredith came downstairs, Liam and his parents were entering the house.

Meredith had met Liam's parents so she greeted them politely.

But Liam's parents looked conflicted. They looked at her, then looked at Josiah. It was obvious that the old folks were not sure how to greet Meredith.

The old folks heard the news that Josiah was going to marry Ivy next month but it was Meredith who had come out to welcome them instead.

They were confused as to who was Josiah's wife.

Liam noticed his parents' confusion and quickly stepped in to manage the situation. He gave a light tap on Meredith's hair and said, "It's been a long time, Edith. You grew prettier."

Meredith smiled. "You're still such a sweet-talker, aren't you?"

"I am just telling the truth."

"And because it's the truth, the more that you shouldn't say it without meaning it." Josiah pushed Liam's hand away from Meredith's hair. "Don't think that I won't dare to hit you in front of your parents."

"Josiah's right, son." Liam's mother quickly pulled Liam to her side and smiled. "You shouldn't eye on your friend's wife. You should keep some distance."

"Mom, I bet you didn't know that I almost got married to his wife," Liam teased Josiah purposely.

"You bastard, what are you talking about!" Liam's father, Fabian Sheldon shot a glare at Liam. "Hurry up and apologize!"

But Josiah did not mind. "It's okay, Uncle Fabian. Edith has absolutely no interest in him anyway."

"Um..." Fabian did not know what else to say aside from chuckling dryly.

"There now. Do you think you're the only one who's got a wife, Josiah? My son, Liam, has one too."

"Really? Liam is married?" Meredith sounded rather surprised.

"Not yet, but soon." Liam's mother pulled into a smile and waved to someone at the door. "Yanne dear, come on in."

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Chapter 1265

A young woman stepped foot inside the house and put her arms into Liam's.

The woman was young and really pretty. She looked gentle and soft-spoken. But most importantly, she and Liam looked perfect for each other.

Looking at Yanne, Meredith could not help but be reminded of Ivy.

Liam already had a fiancée and even if there was something going on between Ivy and him, there was no chance for Ivy anymore.

"Nice to meet all of you. I'm Yanne Young," Yanne introduced herself.

"See, this is the surprise that I have in store for all of you." Liam's mother seemed to be really proud of her soon-to-be daughter-in-law. Pride was written all over her face as she went on, "Yanne studied abroad and had just returned to the country to help with her dad's business. She's getting ready to take over her family's business."

"Really? That's really amazing, Miss Yanne!" Meredith then said to Liam, "Congratulations, Liam! I'm happy that you got yourself such a wonderful girlfriend."

"Thank you." Liam smiled at Meredith.

“Uncle and Aunt, let me bring you to meet my grandparents,” Josiah said.

“Why yes, yes. We should say hello to your grandparents,” Liam’s mother pulled Liam with her and said, “Let’s go. Bring Yanne along too.”

After greeting Josiah’s grandparents, Liam’s parents were asked to stay back to have tea with them.

Liam and Josiah went to have a chat about work in the study whereas Yanne suggested that Meredith have a walk with her in the garden.

Meredith accepted her request and led her to the garden.

Yanne was much younger than Meredith hence she was easily fascinated by almost everything. Yanne was exclaiming and gasping all the way.

“Wow, I’ve heard about how gorgeous the garden is at Shelby’s residence. I didn’t know that even the plants are gorgeous.

“Hmm, what flower is this? It looks rather strange.

“Oh, this looks pretty.”

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“Oh, Miss Meredith, will you be getting back together with Mister Josiah?” Yanne turned around suddenly and asked Meredith.

“I heard from Liam that Josiah adores you a lot and he is waiting for you to agree to get back together with him,” Yanne sounded jealous as she went on, “I do envy you and Josiah a lot. I wished that Liam and I were just like you and Mister Josiah.”

“We aren’t really thinking about that yet.” Looking at Yanne, Meredith asked, “What about you? When did you and Liam get together? I’ve never really heard Liam talking about it.”

“Oh, we got together half a year ago,” Yanne smiled and went on, “my parents and Liam’s parents are good friends and they have always wanted to pair the both of us together. As soon as I got back to the country last year, our parents arranged a date for US.”

“Oh, what happened then? The both of you fell for each other at first sight?” Meredith asked.

“You could say so, hehe.” Yanne chuckled shyly and added, “I mean, it was for me. But I’m not so sure about Liam.”

“Well then are you planning to get married to Liam?”

“I think our parents want US to get married this year.”

“And Liam agreed to it?”

“He did,” Yanne nodded and said, “Liam even told his mom to decide on a good date to get married.”

The both of them were caught up in their conversation that they did not realize Ivy was walking toward them with Cooper next to her.

At the sight of Ivy, Meredith was rather startled. “Miss Ivy? Weren’t you upstairs?”

She then looked at Cooper. “What happened to Cooper? Where’s Nia?”

“Nia is still chasing after butterflies and Cooper had a hole in his pants. I’m bringing him to go get changed.” Ivy looked at Meredith and Yanne who were standing next to Meredith.

Meredith immediately introduced, “This is Miss Yanne, she is...”

Before Meredith could finish her sentence, Yanne chimed in, “I am Liam’s fiancée.”

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Chapter 1266

Liam’s fiancée...

Ivy had just heard the conversation between the two, but she froze in place.

“Who’s this beautiful lady? How do I address you?” Yanne asked with a smile.

Meredith watched as Ivy froze in place, pulling Cooper’s fingers visibly tighter and causing Cooper to frown in pain. She was more confident that Ivy’s relationship with Liam was not as simple as it seemed!

Seeing Ivy did not answer, Yanne looked at her and then at Meredith in confusion.

“Miss Meredith, what’s the matter?” Yanne asked, puzzled.

Meredith returned to her senses and hurriedly explained, "She's Ivy Landers, and she's..."

Meredith did not know how to explain Ivy's identity, so she just said, "Miss Young, you can just call her Miss Landers."

"Oh. It's nice to meet you, Miss Landers," Yanne greeted cheerfully.

Ivy also finally came to her own senses and smiled. "It's nice to meet you too, Miss Young."

"Enjoy your walk. I'll take Cooper to change his clothes." After saying that, Ivy led Cooper to the main building in a hurry.

Yanne looked at Ivy as she left and asked curiously, "Miss Landers is so cold. Does she usually treat you this way?"

Meredith also watched as Ivy left and answered, "No. Miss Landers is probably in a hurry to change the kid's clothes, so she's in such a hurry."

"Oh. Is that so..."

"Miss Young, let's continue our walk."

"Miss Meredith, just call me Yanne," Yanne said, "you're just a few years older than me, so I'll call you Meredith."

"Sure."

Meredith was indeed only three years older than Yanne, so it was fine to call each other by their first names.

The two strolled to the rose garden and saw Nia running after the butterflies.

It was so cold, yet butterflies were still flying. As Nia chased the butterflies, she asked, "Mommy, why isn't Cooper here yet? I can't catch the butterflies!"

"Cooper probably won't come," Meredith answered.

Meredith was sure Ivy would not return to the garden because Yanne was there.

"Why?"

"Because we're going to have our dinner soon."

"Oh."

Meredith looked at the butterflies flying among the flowers with great difficulty, and she said with sympathy, "Nia, stop chasing them. Butterflies like to live freely."

"But the butterflies are cold," Nia answered seriously, "I want to protect them because it's cold outside. Once it gets warmer, I'll set it free."

Meredith did not expect that Nia was chasing after the butterflies for so long because she wanted to protect them, and she could not help but feel a little relieved.

Even so, Meredith still said, "Nia, every creature has its own way of life. You can't protect it in your own way. Otherwise, it'll die."

Nia picked up the transparent jar containing a few tiny butterflies and looked at them. "But wouldn't they freeze to death if they fly around the garden on such a cold day?"

Meredith smiled gently. "I'm not sure if they'll freeze to their death from flying around in the garden, but I believe they'll be dead in two days if you keep them in a jar."

"I'll feed them flowers."

"But butterflies need more than just flowers, they also need suitable environments and food to grow."

"I..." Nia was in a dilemma.

Yanne approached Nia with a smile. Then, she held the jar in Nia's hand and said, "These butterflies are so beautiful. They'll make great specimens."

"Huh? Won't they be dead if they're turned into specimens?" Nia asked.

"Butterflies don't have a long lifespan, and they'll die sooner or later." Yanne rubbed Nia's head. "There are times when humans shouldn't be too emotional. Overly emotional will only cause US to be sensitive, and it's easy to be sad."

Nia stared at Yanne, not fully understanding what she meant.

Meredith did not know what to say, and it was also inappropriate to argue with her here.

Yanne realized that she was talking too much and hurriedly changed the topic. She said to Meredith, "Meredith, your baby girl is not only beautiful but also very sensible and cute. I really want to have one."

Meredith smiled. "Yanne, you're still young. You'll surely have the chance in the future."

"I don't know if Liam likes daughters. What if he doesn't? I

“Hmm...” Meredith pondered for two seconds before answering, “Getting married and having children is a matter of course. I believe he’ll like them too.”

“Really? Was Mister Josiah the same back then?”

“Yes.”

Even though Josiah hated Nia initially, he suddenly changed and began to dote on Nia upon knowing she was his biological daughter.

“By the way, I heard Ivy gave birth to Josiah’s son. Was the child just now Josiah’s?”

Meredith’s face dropped, looking at Yanne in surprise. After all, Yanne was from a reputable family. Although she was naive and adorable, it could not be possible that she had such low emotional intelligence, right?

She should not act this way!

Yanne hurriedly explained, “I’m sorry, Meredith. I just feel sorry for you. I’m just wondering if this is just a misunderstanding. Maybe Ivy’s son is not Josiah’s?” “What do you mean?” Meredith was taken aback. “If Josiah’s not the dad, who else would it be?”

Cooper looked so much alike to Josiah that Yanne would not have said such a thing unless she were blind.

Meredith suddenly understood what she was thinking. Just like her, Yanne had probably guessed that Liam’s relationship with Ivy was not as simple as it seemed. Hence, she suspected whether Cooper had any relation to Liam.

Yanne’s eyes were fine, but her heart was blinded by love.

Moreover, Yanne’s true intention in asking Meredith out for a walk in the garden was to get information and show dominance in front of Ivy.

Yanne was young, but she was quite skillful.

“I also hope Cooper’s not Josiah’s flesh and blood, but Cooper looks similar to Josiah. Everyone can tell he’s Josiah’s at first glance.”

“Do they look similar?” Yanne recalled their appearances and exclaimed in realization, “Meredith, now that you say it, I do see the similarity.”

“What a pity. It would be great if this incident never existed. That way, your relationship with Mister Josiah will definitely have a great ending.”

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Chapter 1267

Meredith said nothing but just smiled at her. Soon after, she called Nia and said, "Nia, let's go. It's time for dinner. "

"Okay, Mommy. Let me release the butterflies first."

Nia freed the butterflies in the jar. Not long after, the butterflies fluttered their wings and flew away.

Nia reluctantly waved to them. "Goodbye, tiny butterflies. Please live well."

Delicious western food was prepared for dinner. As there were so many people, Old Sir Shelby asked the housekeeper to set the table in the greenhouse.

The long dining table was set, and Old Madam Shelby urged everyone to take a seat.

Yanne walked over quickly, took Liam's arm, and said with a smile, "Liam, I just went to visit the mansion. It's truly as big and beautiful as Madam Sheldon said."

Madam Sheldon laughed, "Of course. Why would I lie to you?"

"I know you won't lie to me, but I didn't expect it to be so beautiful." Then, Yanne turned to the two elders of the Shelby family and praised, "No wonder Grandpa and Grandma Shelby are in great health and look youthful. This place is really suitable to enjoy life in retirement."

Hearing the praises, Old Madam Shelby was delighted. "Yanne is such a charmer. Haha..."

"You're right." Madam Sheldon was also in a great mood. "I've been much happier since Yanne came to our house. "

"It proves that Liam has good taste," Old Sir Shelby said, "come on, let's take a seat."

Madam Sheldon glanced around and asked, "Eh, where are the kids? Aren't they joining US?"

"Oh. Cooper is afraid of strangers and doesn't like eating with adults. So Nia is eating dinner with him inside," Old Madam Shelby answered.

After saying that, Old Madam Shelby asked Suzy, "Where's Ivy?"

"Ma'am, Miss Landers is attending the kids while they eat," Suzy replied.

"Ask her to come over and eat with our guests."

"Yes, Ma'am."

Suzy walked toward the house.

Not long after, Ivy appeared. When Liam was not around just now, she had just gone to the tea room to greet Fabian and Madam Sheldon. After saying hello to Fabian and Madam Sheldon again, Ivy turned to Liam but only met his gaze for two seconds before looking down.

"Mister Liam, it's been so long." Ivy sounded rather calm.

Liam looked at her with his arms folded in front of his chest and smiled. "Long time no see."

He had always liked to joke, but his tone was surprisingly cold, and his smile was unfriendly.

Yanne glanced at the two quickly, scooped the dessert with a small spoon, and fed Liam. "Liam, try this chocolate-flavored dessert. It's different from what we usually eat."

Liam opened his mouth to eat the dessert and nodded. "It's a little different."

"Isn't it slightly bitter?"

"Yes, but it's delicious."

"Right?" Yanne smiled and said to the two elders of the Shelby family, "Grandpa and Grandma Shelby, why don't you have some of the desserts?"

"Thank you, but it's fine. It's more suitable for youngsters like you," Old Madam Shelby replied with a smile.

Josiah gave Meredith a piece of the desserts. "Don't you like chocolate? Try it."

Meredith was so busy observing Ivy and Liam that she completely forgot about her favorite chocolate. Sadly, the two did not interact with each other after the greeting, and she could not figure out anything.

After the main meal was served. Old Sir Shelby told everyone to eat.

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Chapter 1268

Although many people were at the table, the atmosphere was not harmonious and even seemed awkward. Only Madam Sheldon and Old Madam Shelby tried hard to live up to the ambiance.

After the meal, even Madam Sheldon felt that socializing was tiring, so she left early.

In the bedroom, Meredith straddled Josiah's lap, cupped his handsome face in both hands, and threatened, "Are you going to make the call? I'll be angry if you don't."

Meredith's action prevented Josiah from moving away from the sofa, and he smiled at her. "You look so cute when you're angry, so I don't really mind."

"Jo-" Meredith was furious.

"Look, so cute. You look adorable and lovable." Josiah pinched her cheek, completely ignoring her rage.

Meredith was helpless, so she could only change her way and begged coquettishly, "Josiah, please...can you help me and call him back?"

"What's my reward?"

"What kind of reward do you want?" Meredith leaned over and kissed him on the cheek. "Is that okay?" Josiah kissed her back, and his expression turned serious. "Edith, do you think this is a good idea?"

"Why not?"

"Liam has a fiancée now, and it doesn't matter if he and Ivy had anything in the past. Doing this will not only put him in a tough spot, but it'll also make his fiancée unhappy. Do you understand?"

"I just want to see if Ivy likes him or you."

"So what if she likes him?"

"If she likes him, I don't think it'll worsen the situation. Instead, I can be more confident in being with you and help her eliminate the current predicament."

Meredith thought and added, "But you're right. I forgot about Liam's fiancée, Miss Young."

Miss Young would definitely be unhappy if she did so.

"Listening to what you said, I kind of want to make him come back again." Josiah coughed dryly, "After all, it's not easy to make Miss Meredith stand by my side assuredly is not easy."

"I didn't expect Mister Josiah to be so selfish." Meredith was annoyed and looked askance at him.

Josiah's phone rang.

He took it out and saw that it was Liam's number.

Meredith quickly eavesdropped and vaguely heard him say that he had left his phone in Josiah's study.

Josiah glanced at Meredith and asked calmly, "Do you need me to find someone to deliver it to you?"

"No need. I'm not far away."

Meredith glanced at her watch. It had been twenty minutes since he was gone, so how could he not have gone far?

Josiah threw the phone on the coffee table and said, "It seems that we don't need to think of a way because he's coming back by himself."

Twenty minutes later, Liam was once again back at the Shelby manor.

The two elders had already returned to rest. Josiah originally planned to go down to greet Liam, but he was pulled back by Meredith.

"Wait. Help me blow dry my hair."

"You're done washing your hair? That's fast." Josiah took the hairdryer out of the cabinet and started drying her hair.

Liam walked into the main building but did not see Josiah, so he walked toward the study on the second floor.

As soon as he walked to the second floor, he met Ivy.

The two were instantly stunned.

Ivy hurriedly nodded at him. "Mister Liam, what brings you back?"

"I'm back to get my phone." Liam's gaze was fixed on her.

Then, he paused and taunted her, "I heard that Miss Landers is going to marry Joe on the sixth of next month. Is that true?"

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Chapter 1269

Ivy tightened her grip on the cup, trying hard to remain calm. "That's right."

"Congratulations. You finally got your wish."

"Thank you. Mister Liam, hurry and look for your phone. I'm going downstairs."

After saying that, Ivy walked over from his side, ready to go downstairs. However, Liam suddenly grabbed her wrist.

Ivy's wrist trembled, and she turned to look at him. "Is there anything else. Mister Liam?"

"Miss Landers, do you like Joe so much that you don't even have any self-respect?" Liam turned around and looked at her coldly. "Back then, you knew that the person he married was Meredith, yet you still drugged him. Now, you know he loves Meredith, yet you still insist on marrying him?"

The contempt in his tone made Ivy's heart heavy and uncomfortable. However, she did not show this uneasiness at all. Instead, she kept calm and said, "Marrying Joe has been my dream since I was a child. No matter how difficult it is, I won't give up.

"As for self-respect..." She laughed and shook her head. "Compared to lifelong happiness, is pride important?"

Liam was speechless and in disbelief.

"Miss Landers, are you still the Ivy Landers we know?"

The Ivy he thought he knew would not say such things.

Ivy chuckled. "Whether I'm the Ivy you remember... Didn't you see through the truth on Josiah's wedding day?"

Liam was at a loss for words from her reply.

Ivy was right. When she secretly drugged Josiah back then, her image in Liam's heart was instantly ruined. However, Liam still felt utterly disappointed when he saw her return with the child to force Josiah to marry her.

Ivy looked at Liam, who was still handsome as always. Then, as calmly as possible, she said, "I heard that you and Miss Young are planning to get married.

Congratulations. Miss Young looks like a good girl."

Liam was slightly irritated by her calmness and secretly gritted his teeth. "Thank you, and congratulations to you too. You finally gave birth to Joe's child as you wished and became his fiancée."

"Thank you." Ivy pointed downstairs and added, "Mister Liam, I'll get going."

After saying that, Ivy walked downstairs.

Liam stood there in a daze. When he looked up, he found Josiah standing in front of him. He was shocked, but he quickly returned to his usual carefree appearance.

"What are you doing? It's late at night, so why aren't you spending time with Miss Meredith in your room? You may not be able to do so anymore after the sixth."

Josiah raised his brow at him. "Didn't you drop your phone in my study? Why aren't you getting it?"

Liam followed Josiah into the study. Sure enough, his phone was on the study table.

Josiah looked at the phone and teased, "You left this phone with me on purpose, right?"

"Why do you say that?"

Liam picked up the phone and checked if anyone had contacted him.

Josiah did not force Liam to admit it. Instead, he walked to the front of the cabinet, poured each of them a glass of wine, and handed one of them to Liam. "Edith said I'm dense. It seems to be true."

"What do you mean?" Liam took the wine and clinked his glass.

"I thought about it for a long time and just couldn't understand...when did Ivy fall in love with me, and why didn't I feel it at all? It turns out..."

Josiah shook his head and smiled. "It turns out that she likes you...and it seems that you like her too."

Before, Josiah was still skeptical about the mutual feelings between the two of them. Until today, until just now, he was finally sure that Meredith's guess was correct. Sure enough, women were much more sensitive in these kinds of matters.

Liam did not intend to hide it and took a sip of the wine. "If I said that I had liked her since young, you wouldn't be surprised, right?"

"No. Ivy was indeed a great girl back then."

"Well, that's it. I'm a normal man, and I have normal preferences and standards."

"Are you saying I'm abnormal?"

"Did you not like her back then?" Liam looked at him and shook his head. "I don't believe it."

"If I really liked her, why should I hide it?"

"Oh, I remember it now." Liam nodded. "You only had eyes for Yena back then."

"Don't you know how I felt about Yena?" Josiah thought it was somewhat funny. "I remember you reminded me repeatedly that I only have gratitude for Yena, not love."

"You treated gratitude as love, and that was why you didn't spare a glance at another woman," Liam said, "if you hadn't married Meredith, I believe you would've married Yena."

"No." Josiah shook his head firmly. "I never thought of marrying Yena."

Liam shrugged, declining to comment.

"Forget it. Let's talk about you. What's going on between you and Ivy?" Josiah changed the topic.

"Nothing." Liam laughed self-deprecatingly, "It's all my wishful thinking because she never liked me."

"But judging from her reaction, it doesn't seem like she has no feelings for you."

"Josiah, she worked so hard just to marry you and even gave birth to your son. Why are you still questioning it?"

After saying that, Liam hurriedly added, "Of course, I'm not advising you to marry her. After all, you and Meredith are basically soul mates at this point."

Liam noted everything that happened between Josiah and Meredith.

"I get it." Then, Josiah asked, "Then what's your plan?"

"What plan?" Liam asked him back.

"You should understand that I won't marry Ivy."

Liam was slightly shocked, but he soon understood-It would be surprising if Josiah would give in to Mrs. Shelby and give up on the woman he loved.

"But now that you have a fiancée, you won't have any plans for Ivy, right?" Josiah asked.

"It's great that you understand."

"Are you and Miss Young for real?" Josiah was a little curious. After all, Liam had always been flirtatious and never really liked any woman. Yet, he suddenly announced that he was getting married.

This was indeed suspicious!

"Yanne is a great girl," Liam answered.

Since Liam said that, Josiah had nothing to say. He took the initiative to clink Liam's glass. "I really didn't expect that you, a heartbreaker, would also settle down one day. I don't know whether to be happy or worried, so I won't be giving you my blessing." "Just take care of yourself." Liam smiled and clinked his glass.

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Chapter 1270

After Liam left, Meredith came to Josiah. Josiah pulled her and sat her on his lap, feeling a little melancholy. "I finally understand that once you miss some people or things, you'll miss them forever."

"Thankfully, you're still by my side." Josiah lowered his head, resting his handsome face on her shoulder, and took a deep breath.

It seemed that only by deeply feeling her breath could he truly feel her presence.

Meredith raised his gorgeous face with her hands and looked at him. "How did it go? I guessed it correctly, right?"

Josiah nodded.

Liam has admitted it, and Ivy's reaction seemed to affirm Meredith's guess. The only thing Josiah could not understand was why Ivy still drugged him and got pregnant with his child when she obviously had feelings for Liam.

Meredith also could not understand why. Finally, after giving it a long thought, Meredith asked, "Could it be that Mrs. Shelby forced her to marry you from the beginning?"

"Definitely," Josiah said, "the question is why is she threatened by Mrs. Shelby? As far as I know, Ivy is not that weak."

"Probably because they're living in the same house, so she has to give in to her." Meredith sighed.

After all, Mrs. Shelby brought Ivy up, and she was grateful for that.

After thinking about it, Josiah could only come up with this reason too.

"So what should we do now?" Meredith held up his handsome face. "Aren't you amazing, Josiah? Hurry up and think of a way."

Josiah laughed and kissed her palm. "I'm amazing, but not in everything. Liam has a fiancée, and Ivy has given birth to Cooper. So what can I do?"

"You have a point." Meredith sighed.

So what if they knew that the two had feelings for each other? Apart from a sigh of relief because of the lack of a rival in love, there was no other use. However, it seemed that Josiah was in a good mood.

"What's the matter? You seemed happy?" Meredith glanced at him and asked.

"I can't say I'm happy, but I really don't feel as depressed anymore," Josiah answered helplessly, "At least I know that Ivy doesn't like me, so I don't have to be burdened anymore."

"So, do I need to congratulate you?"

"Maybe a gift?"

“All you do is try to cheat a kiss from me.” Meredith shot him a glance.

“But it’s not that easy to deceive you.” Josiah lowered his head to look for her lips, but Meredith stopped him.

“Stop messing around. I still have something to say.”

“What is it?”

She deliberately looked at him and teased, “There’s less than a week left until your grand wedding day. What do you plan to do?”

Josiah sat up straight, raised his brows, and asked, “Aren’t you planning to help me escape the marriage?”

“I don’t dare to do so.”

“Why not?”

“I’m afraid Mrs. Shelby might break my legs.”

“So you’re just going to watch as your man marries another woman?”

“If my man can’t even save himself, then he should just be with another woman.”

Meredith raised Josiah’s handsome face again. “Mister Josiah, are you satisfied with my answer?”

“Not really,” Josiah said, “If it were me-if you dared to marry another man, I would first throw that man into the river and then kidnap you back, completely destroying any intentions of marriage.”

Meredith stared at him. She had to admit that Josiah could really do such a thing.

How could someone as domineering as him allow her to marry another man?

Meredith was able to stay with Charlie back then because Charlie was Josiah’s cousin, so Josiah did not act ruthlessly.

At the thought of Charlie, Meredith did not have the mood to joke around anymore.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1271

Chapter 1271

Meredith stood from Josiah's lap and said, "It's getting late. Hurry back to your room and rest."

"Edith." Josiah pulled her small hands and said with a serious expression, "Don't worry. I'll save myself."

Meredith almost burst into laughter. It was just a throwaway remark, but Josiah took it so seriously.

"I got it. Go and get an early rest."

"Where's my goodnight kiss?"

Meredith lowered her head and kissed him on the forehead. "Good night."

The following morning, Meredith went to see the children. To her surprise, Ivy was not there. In the past, Ivy would check on the children the first thing after getting up, just like her.

Why was she not here today?

Meredith asked Nia if Ivy had been there, and Nia shook her, indicating she had not.

Out of curiosity, Meredith went to check if Ivy was in her room, she knocked on the door several times, but there was no response. Later, she opened the door cautiously and walked in.

Ivy, who never slept in, was actually still sleeping in bed?

Meredith called out, "Miss Landers, it's time to get up for breakfast."

There was no response.

Meredith raised her voice and called again, but Ivy still did not respond. Meredith approached Ivy and noticed that Ivy's face was flushed, looking like she had a fever. Meredith found that Ivy's temperature was really high when she reached out to touch her forehead.

Meredith anxiously patted Ivy's arm. "Miss Landers, you have a fever! Wake up!"

Ivy frowned in discomfort, but she did not wake up.

Meredith got up and went back to her bedroom to find fever-reducing medicine. Later, she returned to Ivy's bedroom, holding the antipyretic in one hand and supporting her shoulders in the other.

"Miss Landers, get up and drink some medicine."

Ivy sighed in pain and murmured, "Give me back...my child..."

Meredith thought she had heard it wrong and asked suspiciously, "Miss Landers, what did you say? Are you looking for Cooper? Cooper just woke up, and he's washing up..."

"My child..."

Ivy curled up into a ball uncomfortably and repeatedly muttered, "Give me back...my child..."

Meredith could see that Ivy was not just suffering from the fever but also because of the pain in her heart and...physically?

Ivy's silk nightgown was slightly untidy because of her curling up, somewhat exposing her delicate shoulders. Through the edge of the nightgown, Meredith could vaguely see the intricate scars on the back of her shoulder.

Out of curiosity, Meredith carefully lifted the shoulders of Ivy's nightgown, and she found more scars on Ivy's shoulders.

Although these scars had faded away, it could be seen that these happened in the past two months.

Why were there so many scars on her?

Meredith met Ivy every day in the past months, yet she never noticed Ivy showing signs of being hurt.

"Miss Landers, how did you get these scars?" Meredith asked curiously.

Ivy did not seem to hear her question, she still curled up tightly, trembling and calling out to her child.

Meredith understood that asking Ivy at a time like this would be useless.

In order to reduce Ivy's fever as soon as possible, Meredith lifted her from the bed with all her strength and fed her the fever-reducing medicine.

Thankfully, Ivy drank it, and she soon fell asleep.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1272

Chapter 1272

Meredith watched Ivy fall asleep before leaving her bedroom.

"Miss Meredith, breakfast is ready. Please go down to eat," the servant politely said to Meredith.

Meredith looked downstairs and asked, "Is Mrs. Shelby up?"

"Mrs. Shelby is already seated at the dining table."

Only Josiah and Mrs. Shelby were in the dining room. Meredith politely said to Mrs. Shelby, "Mrs. Shelby, Miss Landers has a high fever. Do we need to send her to the hospital for treatment?"

Unexpectedly, Mrs. Shelby was not surprised or concerned at all. Instead, she just said lightly, "She's an adult. She'll be fine after taking some fever-reducing medicine. There's no need to go to the hospital."

"But Miss Landers seems so sick that she can't even get out of bed."

"Is there anyone who's willing to get up when they're sick?" Mrs. Shelby retorted indifferently, "Ivy is not as weak as others, and she's a doctor herself. She can take care of herself."

Then, Mrs. Shelby changed the subject, stared at Meredith, and mocked, "Even if Ivy is in pain, it's because of you. So stop putting on an act."

"Mother, isn't that far-fetched?" Josiah grabbed Meredith's small hand and said to Mrs. Shelby, "Meredith didn't fight with you out of respect for me, so please stop pushing your luck"

"Josiah-

“Mrs. Shelby can say anything she wants. I don’t mind,” Meredith interrupted and said to Josiah, “Joe, please get the family doctor to check on Ivy. I’m worried that something will happen to her.”

“Okay.” Then, Josiah called, “Suzy.”

“There’s no need for that!” Mrs. Shelby’s tone became harsher, and she said to Josiah, “The Ivy I brought up wouldn’t be defeated by a mere fever! otherwise, how’s she going to establish herself in the Shelby family? How can she be the woman of the house?”

“Mother, you’re overthinking. Ivy won’t become the woman of the house,” Josiah replied, “even if she becomes the mistress of the Shelby family, she’ll still be allowed to see a doctor when she’s sick.”

II

“As I said, there’s no need to let the doctor check on her,” Mrs. Shelby repeated as if she had the final say.

Meredith looked at her cold-hearted expression and could not help saying, “Mrs. Shelby, are you refusing Ivy to see a doctor because you’re worried that others will find her scarred?”

Mrs. Shelby was stunned, she was just about to eat when she heard Meredith’s words, and she immediately looked at Meredith with a murderous gaze. “Meredith, what do you mean?”

Josiah also turned to Meredith, confused about what she had just said.

Meredith took a deep breath and said, “when I gave Miss Landers antipyretics, I found that her back was covered with scars. I had similar scars before and knew she was whipped at a glance.”

Meredith glanced at Josiah next to him. “Is whipping a weak woman with a whip the traditional method of your Shelby family?”

“Meredith, watch your mouth!” Mrs. Shelby grabbed the plate in front of her and threw it at Meredith.

Fortunately, Josiah was nimble and quickly pulled Meredith into his arms.

The plate shattered in the corner with a bang, followed by Mrs.

Shelby’s angry roar, “who the hell do you think you are? How dare you slander our Shelby family like this?”

Meredith was a little frightened by her, but she was not intimidated. Instead, she got out of Josiah's arms, looked at him, and asked, "Let's ask Mister Josiah—have I slandered your family? "

Josiah looked at her distressedly and shook his head. "No."

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Chapter 1273

After saying that, Josiah turned to Mrs. Shelby. "Mother, if you really treated Ivy that way, then Meredith's words were not slander. "

After all, Josiah abused Meredith the same way before, which had become one of the things he regretted the most.

"Josiah—" Mrs. Shelby was furious. "Are you so enchanted by this woman that you forgot your last name?"

"Mother, violence can't solve problems. I don't want you to repeat the mistakes I've made in the past."

Josiah said to Penny at the door, "Penny, notify the family doctor to come and check on Miss Landers."

"Yes, Mister Josiah." Penny nodded and hurriedly left.

Meredith looked at the livid Mrs. Shelby, then glanced at Josiah. Soon after, she got up from the chair. "Mrs. Shelby, I'm going to see if Nia and Cooper have had their breakfast."

After saying that, Meredith left.

Josiah understood what Meredith meant. After she left, he stared at Mrs. Shelby and said, "Mother, can we talk?"

Mrs. Shelby sneered, "Meredith has bewitched you. what else can we talk about?"

"Let's talk about Ivy," Josiah answered, "Mother, you know that Ivy and I don't love each other, so why do you force her to marry me and use abusive methods to threaten her?"

Mrs. Shelby was a little flustered when it was revealed that she was abusing Ivy, but after hearing Josiah's words, she gradually calmed down.

"I thought it would be something important. Well, I'm doing all these obviously for Cooper's illness."

Mrs. Shelby could still make up a reason as long as Cooper was around.

"I'll find a way to treat Cooper's illness. As for Ivy, please let her go," Josiah said sternly.

"No way. Cooper must have a complete family." Mrs. Shelby was still determined.

Josiah snorted. "Mother, do you think I'll obey you and let you ruin Ivy's and my life?"

"I'm not the only one who thinks you should marry Ivy. Even your Grandpa agrees."

"Don't worry about this, Mother. I'll handle Grandpa." Josiah got up from the chair and glared at Mrs. Shelby. "I'll repeat it for the last time—I won't marry Ivy, and you have no qualifications and status to force me. After all, you have long since divorced my father and are no longer part of the Shelby family."

After saying that, Josiah quickly left the dining room. However, he turned around after taking a few steps and said, "Mother, you brought Ivy up yourself. Don't hurt her."

Looking at Josiah leaving proudly, Mrs. Shelby swept the dishes on the table to the ground angrily.

"Even if you're angry, you shouldn't lash your anger on my plates." An unhappy voice suddenly sounded at the door of the dining room.

Mrs. Shelby's expression changed slightly, and she looked up to find Old Madam Shelby walking in with the help of Penny. She should have greeted her politely, but she could not speak.

"I think Joe is right. You divorced my son and left the Shelby family twenty years ago, so you're no longer Joe's mother."

Old Madam Shelby sat on the chair opposite Mrs. Shelby and looked at her. "what qualifications does an outsider have to interfere in Joe's marriage?"

Mrs. Shelby was even angrier, but she did not show it.

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Chapter 1274

“Aren't you a funny one, Old Madam Shelby? I gave birth to Josiah, so I always have a place in the Shelby family as long as he's still alive.”

Then, she glanced at old Madam Shelby with disdain. “Anyway, I advise you not to fight against me. After all, your time is almost up, and it's impossible for you to win against me.”

Back then, Mrs. Shelby was defeated by Old Madam Shelby, causing her to feel aggrieved for all these years, she had been waiting to return someday to take revenge on this family. In her opinion, if she could not beat old Madam Shelby twenty years ago, would she still be unable to win against her twenty years later?

Even if she just dragged old Madam Shelby, she could kill her easily.

“Since you're so confident, why do you want to hurt the innocent Ivy?” Old Madam Shelby said, “Didn't you bring Ivy up and teach her yourself and then force her to marry Josiah by cruel means, just to use her against me?”

“It's just a pity that Ivy won't bow to you, and she'll never join forces with you.” Old Madam Shelby shook her head.

“You think too highly of yourself,” Mrs. Shelby said indifferently.

“Am I wrong? Then tell me—Why are you forcing Joe to marry Ivy? I”

Mrs. Shelby replied, “Because she's Cooper's mom, and she's more naive and purer than Meredith because she'll never betray me.”

“You really think she won't betray you? Do you actually consider her as an animal without emotions?” old Madam Shelby shook her head. “Let me remind you that even a worm will turn. No matter how filial Ivy is, she won't let you push her around.”

“Ivy will never do that,” Mrs. Shelby answered confidently.

Old Madam Shelby sighed when she saw how stubborn Mrs. Shelby was. “Fanny, even though you don't admit it, I know that you forced Ivy to marry Joe because you hated Joe's dad and me and wanted to take revenge on US. But there's really no need to harm a girl as good as Ivy.”

After a pause, Old Madam Shelby added, “Tell me, what do you want? I'll agree to anything you ask for. Whether it's the position of the mistress of the Shelby family or Joe, they're all yours in the future, okay?”

Old Madam Shelby wanted to make peace, but Mrs. Shelby felt even more aggrieved.

Mrs. Shelby roared angrily, "old Madam Shelby, you're truly an actress! You were not only good at acting when you were young, but you're even better at it as you age! what do I want? If you asked me what I wanted back then and gave me what I wanted, would I have left Joe and gone abroad?"

"Now that you've enjoyed enough, you're giving me alms? I don't need it!" Mrs. Shelby gritted her teeth. "The things that I wanted, I'll get them back with my own strength, and I'll make everyone in the Shelby family regret it!"

After Mrs. Shelby was done shouting, she got up from his chair. Then, she looked down at the stunned old Madam Shelby, screaming, "Didn't you ask me what I want? What I want most is that you die quickly. Just die already!"

"How hard is it for me to die? It depends on your capability." Old Madam Shelby said calmly after being taken aback, "Also, I don't think it was entirely my fault. Fanny, do you really think you did nothing wrong?"

"I never felt that I was wrong." Mrs. Shelby gritted her teeth. "It was your Shelby family who joined forces to force me away. It was you all!"

Old Madam Shelby was speechless.

After the doctor checked on Ivy, Meredith asked anxiously, "Doctor, how's Miss Landers? Do we need to get her to the hospital? "

"Don't worry, Miss Meredith. Miss Landers' fever has subsided. She just has to take medicine and have a good rest. There shouldn't be any serious problem."

"But she looks seriously ill." Meredith glanced at Ivy, who was still asleep.

"A high fever will make anyone drowsy. She's fine," the doctor assured.

"Oh, okay. Thank you."

"You're welcome, Miss Meredith. This is my job." The doctor packed up his things and added, "If there's nothing else, I'll return to the South Court first."

The family doctor lived in the South Court.

"Alright."

After the doctor left, Meredith touched Ivy's forehead and said to Josiah, "Her fever has subsided, and she should wake up soon."

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Chapter 1275

“Okay, I’ll leave then.” Josiah felt that it was inappropriate to stay here.

“Alright.” Meredith thought for a while, then added, “By the way, Miss Landers kept calling out to her child when she just woke up. Why don’t you bring Cooper over and accompany her?”

“Sure.”

Not long after, Josiah led Cooper over.

Cooper did not know his Mommy was sick, and a look of worry appeared on his pretty little face when he saw her lying on the bed.

Meredith immediately comforted, “Cooper, don’t worry. Mommy just has a cold.”

Cooper walked over and put his small palm over Ivy’s forehead.

“It’s alright, Cooper. Mommy’s fever has subsided.”

Cooper pulled away his little hand and stepped back, looking at Ivy on the bed from a distance.

Meredith saw fear in his eyes, and he was clearly afraid of his Mommy. Although she discovered it early on, she still asked out of confusion, “Cooper, are you afraid of Mommy? Mommy actually loves you very much, but...”

But what?

Why did Ivy resent Cooper so much?

Meredith had never figured this out before, but she seemed to understand it now—If it were not for Cooper’s existence, Mrs. Shelby would have no reason or excuse to force Ivy to marry Josiah. Then, Ivy would not have to do things against her will.

Thinking of this, Meredith’s sympathy for Ivy deepened.

While she was in a daze, someone touched her arm. She returned to her senses and found that Cooper was touching her. Looking at his expressions, Meredith knew that he had something to tell her.

Meredith immediately encouraged, "What are you trying to say, Cooper? I'm listening."

Cooper struggled for a long time before suddenly saying, "She's not..."

Meredith was confused and asked, "What are you talking about, Cooper? She's not...?"

After struggling for a while again, Cooper replied, "Mommy..."

Meredith combined the words he had said before, and she finally understood, she froze, then raised her hand and touched Cooper's head with a smile.

"Cooper, Mommy sometimes doesn't treat you very well, but as I said, she didn't do it on purpose. Her love for you is also real.

Besides, just think about it...if Mommy doesn't love you, why's she working hard to raise you? So you can't say such things in the future, okay? otherwise, Mommy will be disappointed and sad. "

Cooper looked at Mommy sleeping soundly, lowered his head, and said nothing.

Meredith rubbed his head again. "Mommy was screaming to see you, Cooper."

Seeing that he was in disbelief, Meredith quickly assured, "Really.

I'll never lie to you."

Cooper clearly believed her.

After listening to her words, he finally took two steps forward and gently took Ivy's palm.

Chapter 1276

Not long after, Ivy woke up. Cooper, who was standing in front of the bed, immediately stiffened and stared at his Mommy. It was obvious that he was slightly nervous.

Ivy opened her eyes weakly, but she did not appear relieved when she saw Cooper standing by her bedside. Instead, her expression changed gradually. Then, she immediately pushed Cooper away.

"Go away! I don't want to see you!"

Cooper almost fell from the push, but thankfully, Meredith grabbed him in time.

Cooper's pretty little face fell, clearly disappointed with Ivy's behavior.

Ivy was still waving her hands frantically, trying to push Cooper further. "Leave! Go away now!"

Cooper was terrified. He froze in place, not knowing what to do.

Meredith pulled Cooper behind her and comforted Ivy, "Miss Landers, calm down. Cooper is here because he's worried about you. Look, you scared him."

Ivy was stunned. She looked at the terrified Cooper behind Meredith, and she felt guilty. Then, she reached out to Cooper.

"I'm sorry, Cooper...! didn't mean it. I didn't sleep well..."

Meredith glanced at the remorseful Ivy and glanced at Cooper behind her.

She had seen this scene before.

Ivy's resistance to Cooper and Cooper's fear of Ivy was deeply rooted.

"Cooper, Mommy said she didn't mean it. Don't take it to heart," Meredith said gently as she pulled Cooper from behind her.

Even though Cooper was afraid of his Mommy acting this way, it was not the first time he had experienced such a situation. Hence, he nodded weakly, showing that he did not mind.

Soon, Meredith said to Ivy, "Miss Landers, you had a high fever just now, and you kept shouting that you wanted to see Cooper, so I called him over."

Ivy was stunned, and a noticeable trace of panic flashed across her face.

"What did you say? I..." Ivy stopped asking but just nodded, "oh, okay. Thank you, Meredith."

"Miss Landers, are you feeling better now?" Meredith asked with concern.

Ivy nodded. "I'm feeling much better now. Thank you." Then, she waved at Cooper. "Cooper, come over."

Cooper hesitated before stepping toward her.

Ivy rubbed his head and smiled gently. "Did I scare you just now? I'm sorry. I was sick and dizzy. Actually, I like you very much, and I'm very fortunate to have you."

Cooper looked at Ivy and nodded.

"I'm fine now. why don't you go and play with Nia?" Ivy once again rubbed Cooper's head. "Be good."

Cooper stood where he was, obviously uneasy about his Mommy. Meredith chimed in. "Cooper, don't worry about it. I'll look after your Mommy."

Cooper finally nodded and left the bedroom.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1277

Chapter 1277

Meredith turned her attention to Miss Landers again and asked with concern, “Miss Landers, weren’t you still fine last night? why did you suddenly have such a high fever?”

Ivy took a deep breath and replied calmly, “Meredith, we don’t have to put on an act anymore. Let’s go back to our own business.”

Anyone would think the same if their rival in love suddenly became concerned about them.

Meredith understood that, but instead of leaving, she asked, “Miss Landers, were you also pretending to be nice when you helped me with my burn?”

Ivy looked at Meredith. Soon, she nodded. “That’s right. I did that to move you and let you willingly give Joe to me. otherwise, why would I help you with the medication?”

“Then you should just think I’m doing the same as you—I’m doing this to move you so that you’ll give Joe to me.” Meredith smiled at Ivy and picked up the medicine tablet on the table. “Miss Landers, take some medicine first.”

Ivy glanced at the medicine and turned to Meredith. “Miss Meredith, you can leave now. I’ll eat it myself.”

“I promised the doctor I would make sure you eat medicine.”

Seeing that she insisted, Ivy sat up from the bed, took the medicine and water glass in Meredith’s hand, and ate it.

“Miss Landers…”

“Meredith,” Ivy did not wait until Meredith finished her sentence and interrupted, “stop trying to fish out any story from me— there’s nothing. I’m not going to change my mind about giving you Joe either.”

“Miss Landers, I know you don’t love Joe, and you’re forced by Mrs. Shelby,” Meredith said, “Joe and I had discussed it. If you have any difficulties, we can find a solution together. We’ll also find a way to cure Cooper’s illness. You and Joe don’t need to sacrifice your lifelong happiness.”

“None of you can help me.”

“What do you mean?”

“Meredith, I know you understand the pain of losing a child.”

“Yes...our children are a part of US. But isn't Cooper getting better...” Meredith calmed down and added, “You won't lose Cooper's...”

Ivy suddenly covered her ears.

“Miss Landers, why are you so stubborn?” Meredith asked speculatively. “Apart from Cooper, do you have any other difficulties? Does it have something to do with the...girl with septicemia you were looking for?”

Ivy shook her head, “stop! I don't want to listen to anything! Nothing will change!”

Even though Meredith felt terrible when she saw Ivy agitated, she still forcefully removed Ivy's hands from her ears. “Miss Landers, even if you don't care about others, you should think about yourself. A lifetime is very long, so you shouldn't hurt yourself like this.”

‘I'm willing! Γτ fine with this!’ Ivy suddenly glared at Meredith. “Meredith, did you hear me? I'm willing!”

Meredith glanced at Ivy's back. “Are you really doing this willingly? Even if you're tortured to the point of being scarred all over your body, even if you're forced to give up the person you like

II

“That's enough!” Ivy slapped Meredith. “Meredith, are you done yet?”

“Meredith, if you like Joe, find a way to marry him! Don't start with me, and don't waste your time trying to persuade me to let go. I won't change my mind.”

Meredith covered her painful cheek and looked at Ivy. “Miss Landers, you can't snatch Joe away, so don't confuse yourself on the main issues. Think about it for yourself.”

After saying that, Meredith left the room.

When Josiah saw Meredith was back, he asked casually, “Ivy woke up?”

“She's awake and alright.” Meredith nodded, falling back on the sofa in frustration.

Josiah was working on a tablet and glanced at her sideways. “Did you argue with her?”

It was apparent that he had heard it all.

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Chapter 1278

“It’s not exactly an argument...! just want to know if there’s a reason why she’s being oppressed and abused by Mrs. Shelby.”

“She wouldn’t say it.”

“How did you know?” Meredith looked at him. “Josiah, if it were you, you wouldn’t say it too, right?”

“That depends on the reason,” Josiah scrolled the screen and replied, “some secrets can’t be shared, and Ivy’s secret is probably that. So don’t force her anymore.”

Meredith gave it a thought and felt Josiah had a point. She kept asking what difficulties Ivy had and wanted to resolve the problem between them as soon as possible, but she never considered her feelings. In fact, she even triggered Ivy to that extent. Meredith could not help but want to apologize to Ivy.

“Actually...I’m not just doing this for the three of US,” Meredith tried to comfort herself.

Josiah nodded. “I know. You want to help her.”

“Yes.”

“But in the wrong way.”

“Then what should I do?”

“You should at least understand what her difficulties are first, but you can’t find out by asking her directly.” Josiah shot her a comforting gaze. “Just take it slow.”

Meredith nodded. After pondering for a while, she suddenly asked, “By the way, when are we going back to Jehovah City?”

“What’s the matter? Do you want to go back?”

“Not exactly. The sixth is approaching, and you and Ivy...”

“Don’t worry. I’ll leave Delmas Town before the sixth.” Josiah understood her thoughts, leaned over, and said to her with a smile, “I won’t let Grandpa pressure me.”

Meredith only replied, “Oh.”

Judging from Josiah’s attitude and temperament, he would not give in to Mrs. Shelby so easily. Hence, there was no need for her to worry at all. However, Meredith always felt a little uneasy as she believed Mrs. Shelby was not someone easy to deal with.

Especially when she saw Mrs. Shelby’s confidence.

After staying in Delmas Town for a few more days, Josiah decided to return to Jehovah city. As soon as Nia and Cooper heard that they were returning to Jehovah City, they began to feel reluctant. After all, the Shelby mansion was huge and fun.

In the mansion, the children could play as much as they wanted.

Old Madam Shelby had her arms around the two little kids and would not let go, no matter what Josiah said.

Josiah patiently reassured, “Grandma, if you really miss Cooper and Nia so much, you can come to Jehovah city to visit them.”

“I’m not going!” Old Madam Shelby snorted.

After all, Mrs. Shelby had returned, and Ivy was there too. There was simply no place for old Madam Shelby in Jehovah city.

Josiah understood her concern and added, “If you go to Jehovah City, you can still live in the old mansion. I’ll bring the children over to accompany you.”

“The old mansion has been unoccupied for too long. I don’t want to go there.”

“But Grandma…”

“Shut up! I don’t want to hear your voice!”

Josiah was speechless.

Nia moved away from Old Madam Shelby’s arms with a smile and said, “Great Grandma, Cooper and I will often come back to see you because we really like it here.”

Knowing that Cooper did not like to be in close contact with others, Nia rescued him from old Madam Shelby’s embrace too.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1279

Chapter 1279

Nia patted the back of old Madam Shelby's hand with her little hand. "Great Grandma, take care of yourself. We'll get going."

"Nia is the sweetest girl, and I like you the most." Old Madam Shelby kissed her on the forehead affectionately.

After kissing Nia, Old Madam Shelby went to kiss Cooper. "Of course, I also adore Cooper."

Cooper leaned calmly to the side, avoiding old Madam Shelby's kiss. Fortunately, everyone was used to Cooper's aloofness, and Old Madam Shelby did not take it to heart. Instead, she just patted Cooper's head.

"If it weren't for you two having to go to school, I wouldn't let you leave."

"Mm! Goodbye, Great Grandma!" Nia replied cheerfully.

Old Madam Shelby finally let go of the little ones and turned to Josiah.

Josiah instinctively wanted to avoid her, but Old Madam Shelby ordered, "stop!"

Josiah turned around and coughed. "Grandma, is there anything else?"

Old Madam Shelby's expression was completely different than before, and she stared at Josiah angrily, saying, "Josiah, if you can't handle your own mess, don't come back to see me."

"Yes, Grandma. If I don't sort out my own matters, I'll take my own life by self-disembowelment, okay?" Josiah replied nicely.

"You'd better be a man of your word." Old Madam Shelby glared at him. Then, she walked over and pulled Meredith's hand. Once again, Old Madam Shelby became reluctant as she said to Meredith, "Edith, just let me know if Josiah dares to bully you again. I'll take care of him for you."

Meredith chuckled, "Grandma, don't worry. I can handle him myself."

"That's good to hear."

“Grandma, you and Grandpa must take good care of yourself. We’ll come back and visit you when we have time.”

“Okay. Remember to come back often.”

After saying goodbye to old Madam Shelby, Meredith got into the car with Josiah.

Josiah leaned into her ear and asked, “Miss Meredith, are you that strong now? Can you really handle me?”

Meredith raised her head at him. “Josiah, your biggest mistake was to bring me back to life, stopping me from fearing you and needing you.”

Josiah pondered. “Is that a mistake?”

“It’s definitely so for you.” Meredith smiled. “If you ever bully me, I can turn around and leave gracefully even if you don’t take your own life by self-disembowelment.”

Josiah looked at her confident expression and felt a little sad, but more than that, he was happy.

He was happy for her.

Josiah had always wanted Meredith to be the beautiful and confident Meredith she was before, and it seemed she had become just that.

“Okay.” He clenched her little hand and nodded. “I won’t let you have this chance.”

Back in Jehovah City, the first thing Meredith did was go to the company to deal with the piling work during the New Year.

Josiah was the same, and he was even busier than her.

In the evening, Meredith received a call from Josiah. As she was still busy at work, she asked with the phone between her head and shoulder, “What’s the matter?”

“Nothing. I just want to ask if my busy wife has time for supper together.”

“I’m sorry, I don’t,” Meredith replied, “find someone else to accompany you.”

“Who else can I find besides you?” Josiah was a little aggrieved.

“Find Liam. Isn’t he in Jehovah City?”

“He has a fiancée now, so why would he have time for me?”

“Then why don’t you just go home and close the door, then think about how you’re going to get through tomorrow? It’s the sixth,” Meredith teased deliberately.

“Meredith, you’re doing this on purpose.”

“You’re right. I’m doing this on purpose.”

Josiah was suddenly in a good mood. “If it bothers you so much, you can bring me and escape the marriage...you can bring me anywhere you want to.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1280

Chapter 1280

“No way. I’m not free.” The phone on Meredith’s desk rang, and she said immediately, “Anyway, I have to take a call. Goodbye.”

“Hey...”

Before Josiah could finish speaking, Meredith had already hung up the call.

In the mansion.

Mrs. Shelby’s call to Josiah finally got through, and she straightened her posture and said in a serious tone, “Josiah, why are you not answering my calls?”

Josiah did not take her annoyance to heart and just replied indifferently, “Mother, you only called me to say the same nonsense. I’m tired of listening and explaining.”

“Josiah—”

“Mother, it’s the sixth tomorrow. Do you plan to kidnap me and bring me to the city hall or knock me out and drag me there?”

Mrs. Shelby gritted her teeth. “Don’t worry. I can make you go on your own.”

“Really? How do you plan to do that?”

“You’ll naturally find out when the time comes,” Mrs. Shelby snorted, “Josiah, you forced me to do this.”

Josiah heard her cold tone and felt a little uneasy. After all, Mrs. Shelby always meant what she said. He thought about it and called Meredith again.

Meredith was about to get off work when she answered the call, "Mister Josiah, I told you I'm not having supper with you. I'm controlling my food intake."

"Edith, what time do you get off work? I'll pick you up."

"It's fine. I can drive home by myself."

"It's not safe for you to drive home by yourself. It's better for me to pick you up."

"I'm already in the car park. You should hurry home and check if Nia and Cooper are asleep," Meredith said, "see you later."

Meredith hung up and continued walking in the direction of her car. Just as she was about to open the car door, she suddenly saw figures flickering, and two men in black attires and caps rushed toward her.

Before Meredith figured out what was going on, they had dragged her into a van with her mouth covered. Immediately afterward, the van drove in a hurry, rushing toward the exit.

Everything happened so fast that Meredith did not have the chance to call for help. It was not until they left the car park that the two men released her mouth and hands.

"What are you doing? Let me go!" Meredith stared at the two strangers in front of her in shock, she did not know them at all.

The man roared at her coldly, "Shut up, or I'll beat you up!"

"Who are you? where are you taking me?" Meredith asked anxiously.

The men ignored her, and the car continued to drive through the traffic.

The first thing Meredith thought of was kidnapping. After all, it was not the first time she had been forcibly kidnapped. However, she could not figure out who would be so cruel to do this!

Was it Ivy?

She was not that kind of person.

Mrs. Shelby? Possible!

Josiah and Ivy were to get married tomorrow, and Mrs. Shelby must have kidnapped her to ensure everything went smoothly.

Meredith calmed down slightly at the thought of Mrs. Shelby. If Mrs. Shelby were just doing this for Josiah and Ivy to marry successfully, Meredith would not be killed. After all, murder was a crime, and she was not that stupid.

Meredith sat quietly for a moment and took her phone out of her bag when they were not looking. However, they caught her just as she was about to call Josiah.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1281

Chapter 1281

A man roughly snatched Meredith's phone over. "B*tch! How dare you secretly make a call? I'll strangle you to death!"

While scolding her, he switched off her phone.

Meredith was so frightened she immediately raised both hands. "I...I only wanted to check and see if the children are asleep. Guys, if you turn my phone off like that, my family will worry."

"Let's them worry! I don't care!" One of the men swept a gaze at her pretty face and nice figure. He narrowed his eyes. "But pretty lady, if you obey me, I will treat you well."

Meredith was disgusted by his perverted gaze. She looked away.

The man forced her face to turn back. He asked once more, "So? Have you considered it?"

"Considered what?" Meredith asked, pretending to not understand.

"Consider whether you want to be with me."

"Dude, you must be joking, right?" Meredith measured him up in return. "Before accepting money to do a job, don't you ever find out who your target is?"

"I'm not interested, as long as the price is reasonable."

Meredith sneered, "No wonder you're building castles in the air."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that if you're not afraid that Josiah Shelby will burn you to your ashes, continue with your arrogant ways." Meredith took a deep breath, forced herself to be calm, and said, "I'm only afraid that before your boss can look for you, you are already dead."

"Josiah Shelby?" The man thought for a while and shook his head. "I don't know him."

Meredith was speechless. She did not expect that there would still be people who did not know who Josiah was.

Were all the headlines he was on in vain?

“Don’t you...ever see the news?” Meredith asked tentatively.

“We just got released from prison not long ago. When would we have the time to see the news?” The other party replied.

“Oh, no wonder.” Meredith nodded her head.

While she was trying to distract the man’s attention, the car entered a dark underground.

Meredith was secretly trying to guess where she was and where she should run if she ever escaped.

Since it was night, her vision was bad. She could not see clearly where she was until the car stopped in front of a small door.

The man got out of the car and said to her roughly, “Stop trying to tell US your connections. It doesn’t matter whose wife you are. It won’t affect US from earning. If you know any better, you’ll get out of the car yourself.”

Meredith looked at the small door out of the car.

Through the small window on the door, she could see that it was completely dark inside. It was like an underground storage room.

If she was locked inside, no one would be able to hear her no matter how she yelled.

“Hey, pretty lady, are you trying to get me to carry you out of the car?” The man smiled lewdly.

Meredith instinctively cowered back. She shook her head in fear. “What are you trying to do? L-let’s talk.”

“What is there to talk about?”

“For example, how much money the other party is paying you. I can double it. As long as you let me go.”

It was so dark. On top of that, the people that captured her were two men. What if they...

She dared not imagine the scenario. Thus, to try to escape, she could only try using money to settle this.

She never thought that the men would reject her even before considering anything.

“But they said that as long as we did a good job, they would pay US handsomely.” The man smiled greedily. “That means that she will give US no matter how much we asked for!”

Who else but Mrs. Shelby has that much money?

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1282

Chapter 1282

“L.can give it to you too,” Meredith said.

“Is that so?” The man wandered his lustful gaze on her once more. “But, pretty lady, I like your body more compared to your money.”

“I’m warning you two...”

“No, let me warn you first. If you don’t get out of the car. I’ll do it myself,” The man threatened her fiercely.

Meredith was not an idiot. Of course, she would not obediently cooperate with them. After all, once she was locked up in the warehouse, she would no longer have the chance to escape anymore.

The man had lost his patience. Sure enough, he took action. Meredith’s strength could not compare to his. She was immediately dragged out of the car.

“Let me go! Let me go!” Meredith yelled while struggling, “Help-”

She never thought that the man was not afraid at all. On the contrary, he fiercely intimidated her, saying, “Yell out loud! Yell all you want! No one can hear you!”

“You...” Before Meredith could finish her sentence, she was locked up in the small storage room.

The iron door was slammed shut and locked. “Stay in there and be good! If not, I’ll kill you!”

Meredith bit her lips. She knew that it was useless yelling. She had to find another way.

Luckily, after the two men locked her in the storage room, they pulled a chair over and sat on it. They started eating and drinking. They did not harm her.

Meredith looked at them through the cracks in the door. She deliberately created conversation, "Hey, don't just eat by yourself. I haven't eaten anything tonight yet."

"So? You want to eat together?" The man turned around and looked at her.

"Can I? Don't worry. I will repay you two."

"Do you think it's possible?" The man grabbed the trash on the table and threw it at her. "You're about to die, yet you still want to eat? Are you eating so you have the energy to go to hell?"

Meredith could only obediently retreat into the storage room. She scanned around and realized she was in an old storage room, other than trash and useless boxes, there was nothing else.

She scanned around and found nothing to help her escape.

She vaguely heard the man, who tried to defile her, said in a low voice, "Bro, why don't we go in and have some fun later?"

"No." The other man, who had been rather silent, said.

"Why not? Look at how pretty she is. We haven't slept with such a gorgeous woman in our lives. We finally have the chance to do it. It's such a pity..."

"Didn't you hear what she said?"

"What did she say?"

"She belongs to Josiah Shelby of the Shelby Group."

Meredith was stunned. She did not expect that Josiah's name was still quite useful.

"And you believe her lies?"

"Here, have a look."

Meredith looked out to see the man passing his phone to his partner. The screen was showing the news of her and Josiah back then.

The man continued, "Dave has already said to only lock her up first and not harm her. We will wait for his instructions to see what to do next."

“Dave didn’t say that we can’t sleep with her,” The other man was not willing to concede. He was unhappy that he was missing out on such a good chance.

“Don’t create any more problems.”

“You’re boring.”

Hearing their conversations, Meredith finally was convinced who was the one that kidnapped her there.

It was either Ivy or Mrs. Shelby. Their intention was so that she did not disturb Josiah’s marriage with Ivy.

From what the man said a moment ago, they did not plan to hurt her. Mrs. Shelby was a ruthless woman. She could not be that kind.

Chapter 1283

Therefore, it was more likely that this was done by Ivy!

Meredith never thought that Ivy would go through so much effort just to marry Josiah. It seemed like Josiah was on his own the next day.

Once she guessed that it was Ivy, Meredith was quite relieved. She could finally rest well.

She scanned her surroundings, found a clean spot, and sat down.

Josiah just returned home when Ivy walked over to him. Her tone was as gentle as always. “Joe, you’re home. Are you hungry? I’ll go make you some supper.”

Ever since knowing that she was forced, Josiah’s attitude toward her was not as cold as before anymore, but he was still determined to reject her kindness.

“Miss Landers, you don’t have to worry about my life. Just take good care of yourself.” Then, he quickly headed upstairs.

Ivy remained in the same spot, stiffened, for quite a while before coming to her senses.

Seeing Lily entering the dining hall, she immediately followed her and said, "Lily, can you help me wash some fruits?"

Lily replied, "Okay, I'll make you some milk, then I'll wash the fruits for you."

"But I want to eat them right now."

Lily never expected that there were times when Ivy would be a difficult person to handle. She was stunned for a while before nodding. "Okay then, I'll go wash them for you now."

Then, she turned around to the refrigerator to look for fruits.

Just when Lily was looking for fruits, Ivy quickly placed the sleeping pill that she previously prepared into Josiah's cup.

Lily finished washing the fruits and passed them to Ivy. "Miss Landers, the fruits are ready. Do you need me to bring it to your room?"

"No need. Thank you, Lily." Ivy took over the plate of fruits and smiled at Lily before leaving the kitchen.

Lily picked up the milk and headed upstairs.

Josiah had just finished showering. He was drying his hair with the towel in one hand while dialing

Meredith's number in the other.

The call was connected, but it was stated that her phone was switched off. He called another time. Her phone was still off.

"Sir, drink the milk while it is hot." Lily placed the milk in his hand, but she did not leave his side.

Josiah was still on the phone. He casually responded, " No need. I don't want to drink."

"Sir, Miss Meredith instructed you to drink a cup of milk before sleep every night. It will help with your sleep."

"My sleep recently has been great." That was because he had Meredith by his side.

Josiah then dialed Goldie. Goldie told him that Meredith had already gotten off work. She should be home soon.

Then only Josiah placed his phone down and waited for her to return.

Seeing Lily still standing by the side. He asked in confusion, "Lily, is there anything else?"

"Sir, Miss Meredith instructed me to see you finish the milk, only then can I leave," Lily replied.

Josiah raised his eyebrow. "Is there such a rule?"

Lily chuckled drily, "Miss Meredith is doing this for your good too, sir."

Yes. After so many years. He finally could feel her concern for him again. It was such a great thing. He should be happy about it.

Even if he did not like drinking milk since he was young, he still picked up the cup of milk and downed it.

"Sir, rest well. I'll leave you."

"Go."

Josiah did not really go to rest. He picked up a financial magazine from the side of his bed and leaned against the head of the bed reading while waiting for Meredith to return.

He had only flipped through a few pages when he was overwhelmed with grogginess.

Chapter 1284

The next day, when Josiah woke up, he realized that he had fallen asleep in the same position the night before. The magazine was still in his hand.

He rubbed his sore neck while looking around for Meredith.

Nothing in the bedroom has changed. It was as if no one had returned. He went to Cooper and Nia's room. The servants that were tidying the house told him that Cooper and Nia had already gone to school.

Josiah headed downstairs to look for Meredith.

Downstairs, Mrs. Shelby and Ivy were sitting on the sofa. It seemed like they were planning to leave the house.

"Lily, has Edith gone to work?" Josiah asked.

Lily came out from the dining hall and said, "I don't know. I didn't see her. I thought that she still hasn't gotten up from bed."

"She was not in the bedroom last night."

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"What? Then where was she?"

"I'm asking you that." Josiah furrowed his brows.

"Uh..." Lily shook her head. "I don't know. Let's go have a look." Lily turned and quickly headed upstairs.

Josiah thought back about how he did not get through to Meredith on the phone the night before, a bad feeling rose in his heart.

He quickly took his phone out. It was the same as the night before. His phone was shut.

Naturally, the first person he thought of calling was Goldie.

"You can stop dialing," Mrs. Shelby said from the sofa.

Josiah turned around and looked at her cold face. His heart was instantly suspended.

"What do you mean?" He looked at Mrs. Shelby. "What did you do to Meredith?"

Mrs. Shelby looked up at him coldly. "Since last night until now. Guess what happened to her?"

Josiah was speechless. He looked at her in shock. "Mother, did you hide Meredith away?"

Mrs. Shelby smiled and took a sip of tea. She said, "You're putting it so nicely. I kidnapped her and gave her to two strong men."

"You-" Josiah was anxious and furious.

Under desperation, he picked Ivy up from the sofa and yelled at her. "Where did the two of you hide Meredith? Tell me!"

Ivy looked at Josiah's agitated face and instantly reddened eyes. She opened her mouth, but no words came up. Her pretty face was filled with a complicated expression.

Mrs. Shelby said, "No need to ask her. She doesn't know anything."

Josiah pushed Ivy back to the sofa before turning to Mrs. Shelby once more. "Mother, what did you do to her? What do you want?"

"Do you still need to ask me what I want?" Mrs. Shelby looked at him fearlessly. "As for what I did to her, all you need to do is have a look and you'll understand."

Mrs. Shelby picked up her phone on the table and played him a video.

When the video was played, Meredith's terrified voice came from the phone. "No! No! Don't touch me! What on earth are you doing!?"

What replied was a man's lewd and flirtatious remark, "What do I want? Of course, to sleep with you, gorgeous! You're so beautiful. It's a pity that you haven't experienced more men...hehe..."

In the video, Meredith was pinned by two men on the dirty floor. She struggled with all her might.

"No-"

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1285

Chapter 1285

"I beg you, don't touch me! Please-"

Josiah could no longer bear it. He angrily threw Mrs. Shelby's phone on the floor.

He glared at her with reddened eyes and said, "Mother, listen to me. If anything happens to Edith, I will kill you. I will die with you!"

"I'm almost a dead person. Will I be afraid of your threats?" Mrs. Shelby sneered at him, "Let me tell you, Josiah. Using my life in exchange for Meredith's life, I'm not losing out at all!"

"You..."

"Joe." Ivy grabbed Josiah's wrist and looked at him. "Quickly say yes to Mrs. Shelby. You can't argue with her."

"I can't argue with her, so I should obediently give in to her and marry you?" Josiah swept her gaze. "Ivy, Meredith kept saying that you have your difficulties. She always wanted to help you. Who would have thought this is how you treat her? Don't you have any guilty conscience?"

"I..." Ivy shook her head. "Joe, stop wasting time by fighting with Mrs. Shelby. It's more important to rescue

Meredith."

"If the price of rescuing Meredith is marrying you, I..." Josiah could not finish his sentence.

"What? You're not going to rescue her anymore?" Mrs. Shelby raised her eyes coldly at him. "That's the best. I don't believe that once Meredith is dead, you won't be willing to marry Ivy."

Josiah was not in the mood to fight over this issue with her. He placed his attention once again on Ivy. He grabbed her shoulders tightly. "Ivy, tell me, where is Meredith? Tell me!"

Ivy looked at how Josiah was losing it, yet she only shook her head.

"I already said it's pointless asking her. She doesn't know anything." Mrs. Shelby looked at the time on her phone. "Josiah, I'm giving you an hour. If you don't register your marriage with Ivy within the hour, I will surely make sure Meredith dies under the two men."

Josiah was going crazy.

Before he could say anything, Mrs. Shelby threw him a body checkup report.

Josiah picked up and saw that it stated late-stage lung cancer. The name on the report was Mrs. Shelby's name.

He was stunned. He finally understood what Mrs.

Shelby meant when she said that she would give up her life so that Meredith died. That was because she had not long left to live. She did not mind killing people.

Josiah's mind was in a mess. His expressions were extremely darkened.

Mrs. Shelby looked at his expression. She could not help but be disappointed in him. "Josiah, your mother has advanced lung cancer. Is this your only reaction?"

Sure enough, her son did not care for her one bit.

Josiah inhaled and sneered bitterly, "My mother would never push her son to the deep ends even if she is going to die, SO...I don't have a mother. I never had one."

Then, he looked at Ivy coldly. "Miss Landers. Don't we have a marriage to register?"

Ivy was speechless.

"Mrs. Shelby, please call them to let Meredith go." His tone was extremely cold.

Then, he turned around and headed for the door.

Ivy looked at him leaving quickly. She turned around and said to Mrs. Shelby, "Mrs. Shelby, Josiah has already agreed to get married. Tell them to not touch Meredith. If not, Joe will get angry."

Mrs. Shelby was infuriated by Josiah, but she had nowhere to release her anger. After hearing what Ivy said, she slapped her and said, "Useless piece of trash!"

Ivy could not hide. She suffered the slap square on her face.

However, she had no time to get upset. She clutched her face and said, "Mrs. Shelby, I don't want Joe to hate me too much because of Meredith, so please...don't hurt her. Let her go."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1286

Chapter 1286 "Ivy, I think you don't want to see your little b*stard anymore, is that right?" Mrs. Shelby picked up her cup of tea. She did not even look at Ivy anymore.

When Ivy heard what she said, she immediately got up and ran out of the door.

When Ivy was by the door, Josiah was already in the car. She could see that he was losing his patience. He wanted to rush to the city hall already. After all, the woman that he loved the most was waiting for him to rescue her.

Ivy bit her lips, opened the car door, and got in.

The car quickly sped out of the mansion.

Ivy secretly snuck glances at Josiah. She wanted to say something, but she did not know what to say.

Josiah's mind, on the other hand, was filled with Meredith. He could not even be bothered to scold Ivy. He only clenched his fists tightly and placed them on his lap.

The car stopped in front of a traffic light. Josiah immediately yelled anxiously, "Drive, quickly! Go over!"

Walter had been working for Josiah for a long time. He has never seen Josiah in such an unreasonable state. He was so frightened that his voice changed, "S-Sir, there are cars in front. I can't go past time."

Josiah secretly cursed. He placed his fists on his forehead to force himself to calm down. He was afraid that if he did not calm down, he was going to commit murder.

Ivy saw how anxious he was. In the end, she could not help but try to console him. "Joe, don't worry. Meredith will be fine."

Mrs. Shelby had promised her that she would not really hurt Meredith. However, even Ivy was not sure about how credible her words were.

"Didn't you see the video just now?" Josiah finally turned to face her. He yelled at her, "Ivy, Meredith better be alright. If not, I don't care what difficulties you are in.

I will make sure you pay with your life!"

Ivy looked at him for a long time before saying, "I'm sorry, I..."

"I don't need you to be sorry. I need Meredith back to me in one piece."

"Joe, I will make her return."

"You better." Josiah rubbed his face with both hands, trying to calm himself down.

Silence loomed over the car. The car suddenly braked when they reached the city hall.

Josiah and Ivy's heads slammed on the chair before bouncing back.

"I-I'm sorry, Mister Josiah," Walter was so frightened he quickly apologized. "I don't know what that crazy person is doing, stopping the car in the middle of the road."

Walter just said that when he quickly exclaimed, "That's strange. Isn't that Mister Liam's car?"

Josiah and Ivy looked in front. Sure enough, it was Liam's car.

Liam pushed open the car door and got out from the driver's seat before walking over directly to them.

Josiah rolled the window down. He said to him rather impatiently, "I need to quickly go get married right now. Don't block me."

Liam looked at Ivy. Ivy quickly looked away with a guilty conscience.

"I have already sent you Meredith's location on your phone. Go quickly," Liam said to Josiah.

"What did you say? You know where Meredith is?"

"Yeah, it's a coincidence," Liam said when Josiah had already rushed out of the car. He took his phone while getting into Liam's car.

The next second, the car sped off. Only then did Ivy come to her senses.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1287

Chapter 1287

Ivy anxiously got out of the car. She grabbed Liam by his clothes and said exasperatedly, "Liam, what are you doing? Can't you wait until we get married to tell him?"

Liam grabbed her by the wrist and pinned her against the car door.

Looking at her anxious face, Liam sneered condescendingly, "What? Are you so desperate to marry Joe that you would harm an innocent woman?"

"It's not the first day that you hear of my feelings toward Joe!

Liam, get him back! I'm begging you to get him back!" Her eyes reddened and tears instantly fell.

He could see that she was really anxious and that she really wanted to marry Josiah. However, it was this urgency that infuriated him.

"Miss Landers, how are you so selfish and cheap? Don't you see how worried Josiah is about Meredith? You..."

"I don't see it! I saw nothing!" Ivy yelled and struggled, "Liam! I don't need you to meddle in my affairs! Do you hear me!"

"I won't meddle in your affairs, but Josiah and Meredith are my friends. I will not let you harm them and break them apart like that!"

It

Liam grabbed her arm and pinched her chin while warning her coldly, "Miss Landers, listen up. You want to marry Josiah? Unless you could marry him through proper channels, if not, don't think about going past me!"

Then, he roughly pushed her into the car, ignoring her pleas and struggles.

Under Ivy's screams, the car started once more. The car drove for a while and stopped in front of a mansion.

Liam got out of the car first. Then, he pulled Ivy out of the car and threw her into the bedroom in the mansion.

Ivy fell to the ground, but she did not find it painful, she quickly got up and grabbed Liam's arm.

"Liam, I'm begging you, don't do this. I have finally arrived at this step with much difficulty. I can't live without Joe. I..."

Liam's gaze was cold. He shoved her back to the ground.

He looked at her with a gaze filled with contempt and disgust. "You can't live without Joe, but don't you see that his mind and heart are filled with Meredith? Don't you feel embarrassed about it? Miss Landers, stay here and reflect on what you've done. Reflect on how you've become a person that everyone hates!" Liam spat and slammed the door before storming off.

Ivy slumped to the ground, she sobbed.

Liam's words kept repeating in her mind, "...become a person that everyone hates."

Yes, since when did she become such a person? How did she end up in such a way?

Meredith was scared out of her wits by the two men.

Although they did not defile her, they merely took the video and threw her aside, but she was still terribly frightened.

She felt that she could not be a sitting duck and wait for Ivy to have a guilty conscience to let her go. Thus, she started rummaging through the messy old storage room.

The men looked at her going through the drawers. He kindly reminded her, "Hey, you don't have to go through it anymore. There isn't any knife or gun there. You won't be able to escape."

"If you'll cooperate with US and tell no one about it, we will surely let you out once we get the money," The perverted man that threatened her previously said, "if you don't agree to it, once we get the money, we'll sell you away. We'll be able to get quite some more money!"

Meredith was even more worried hearing what they said. Just like what they said, there was no knife or gun in the storage room. Not even a stick that she could use to hit them.

Just when she was in despair, she felt something cool on her fingertips.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1288

Chapter 1288

Meredith was stunned, she lowered her gaze to see that it was a box of stationery.

She quickly opened the box. Under the dim lighting, she found a pin. Looking at the pin, she rummaged through the contents of the box once more meticulously. There was nothing more suitable than the pin.

"Hey, pretty lady, do you agree with what I said just now?" The man asked impatiently because his boss called to tell them that they could release her an hour later. He had to make use of the last hour to pleasure himself.

Meredith took a deep breath. She readjusted the emotions on her face before turning around and saying, "Sir, is what you say true? As long as I agree to be with you, you'll let me go?"

"Of course, but you can't tell that Shelby guy. I do not want him to hate me."

Although they were not of the same world, a rich man like Josiah would easily be able to get a man killed. He was not that silly.

Meredith smiled at him. "Well, sir, do you think I'll tell Josiah that I have slept with other men? If I were to tell him, do you think he will still want me?"

The man thought that what she said made sense. Thus, he was emboldened by it. He walked over while opening the door and nodding. "Very well. We will pretend that

nothing has happened. Hey gorgeous, don't you worry. I have very good technique..." The man's words got lewder by the moment. He was almost drooling looking at Meredith.

Meredith bore through the disgust and welcomed him. She smiled even more coquettishly. "Is that so? I must try it out."

Two slender arms hugged around the man's neck, she smiled seductively while her fingers wandered around his neck, trying to find a suitable spot.

How could the man possibly stand her seduction? He urgently lowered his head to kiss her.

It was only a pity that before he could find her lips, his body suddenly stiffened. Then, he fell to the ground like a log.

Meredith was finally free, she immediately rushed out of the storage room.

The other man was stunned when he saw his partner passing out strangely. Then, he came to his senses and rushed over to Meredith.

"Don't come over!" Meredith raised her hands at him. "I'm warning you. Stay away from me. If not, you'll die a strange death like your partner."

The man saw his motionless partner on the ground. It would be a lie to say that he was not worried.

"What did you do to him?" The man asked.

"Do you want to know what I did to him?" Meredith pretended to be calm and curled her index finger at him, gesturing for him to come over. "Come here. I'll let you experience it."

The man hesitated. He did not dare to go forward.

"You're scared, right? That's right." Meredith ran toward the exit once again while he was stunned.

Although the man was afraid, he was not willing to lose the money that he was almost getting soon.

He chased after Meredith, grabbed her arm, and pulled her back.

"Let me go. Be careful, I'll..."

“I dare you to kill me too. If not, don't you dare run away!” The man threatened her fiercely.

Meredith no longer had the pin on her hand. Naturally, she could not do anything to him.

However, she finally escaped the storage room with much difficulty. She could not possibly be locked back up just like that.

She used all her might to struggle.

At that moment, they were in a brawl in the dark underground. After all, Meredith was a lady, she was no match for the man. Soon, she was pinned to the ground.

“You want to run? Not that easy!”

“Let me go! Let me go!”

“It looks like if I don't punish you, you won't be good!” The man drew a shiny knife.

Chapter 1289

The white knife shimmered coldly. Meredith was so scared she closed her eyes.

She initially thought that she was finished for sure. She never thought that she suddenly felt a load get off her body. The knife fell to the ground with a clang.

Then, a man's painful wails could be heard.

Meredith opened her eyes in doubt. When she saw the figure in front of her, she was instantly elated.

It was Josiah!

How was he here? It was such a secluded and tough place to locate. How did he manage to come there?

She could not bother with those questions at that moment, because Josiah was in danger!

Although Josiah looked like he could fight much better than the other man, the other man has a knife. Within a few rounds, his arm has been slashed.

"Stop fighting! Stop!" Meredith yelled anxiously.

Josiah yelled at her, "Meredith, leave first!"

How could Meredith possibly leave Josiah with a perp who has a knife in his hand? Under desperation, she picked up a chair and threw it at that man.

The man's body stiffened when the chair hit him.

Josiah took the chance to kick that man to the ground. He grabbed Meredith's hand and dashed for the door.

Meredith looked back while running. "Are we just going to let them off the hook like that?"

"Don't worry, there will be people here soon to deal with them."

Josiah opened the car door and let Meredith get in the car.

Meredith got in the car and took his phone to call the police, but he stopped her.

"What is it?" Meredith was confused.

Josiah paused for a while. "I'll deal with them. No need to call the police."

Meredith paused for a while. She asked in confusion, "Are you worried that Mrs. Shelby will be arrested?"

"Mother..." Josiah thought about the body checkup report. He nodded, "she won't, but Ivy might."

If Mrs. Shelby had late-stage cancer, she would not have to worry about being arrested, because she could be put on medical bail, but Ivy, who was forced by her, might not be able to get bail.

After Josiah drove for a while, he stopped the car. He grabbed her by the shoulders and sized her up. "Edith, did they do anything to you? Did they hit you? Are you hurt?"

Meredith looked at him looking worried. She comforted him, " Don't worry. I'm fine."

"How could you be fine? I saw the video." At the thought of the video, Josiah wanted to return to kill the two men.

"The video was just an act for you. After that, they let me go."

"Is that so?"

"Yes," Meredith chuckled and said, "didn't you see another man lying on the floor in the storage room? I did that to him."

Josiah looked at the smile on her face. He was rather speechless. " And you're smug about it."

He was worried to death.

"Anyway, don't worry. I'm fine." Meredith opened her arms at him. "See, not a scratch."

Josiah measured her up once more. He was only relieved after he made sure he was fine.

"I'm sorry, it's all my fault." After relief, came the guilt. "I fell asleep without waiting for you to return last night. I should have waited up for you."

"It's not your fault."

"You were kidnapped because of me. It is my fault." Josiah hugged her in his arms sympathetically. "You must have been scared half to death last night."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1290

Chapter 1290

Being trapped alone in a place like that, any other girl would have long been scared off their wits.

Meredith thought back about the night before. She shook her head. "It's actually not that serious, because I believe that Ivy won't want me dead."

"But Mother might."

"I didn't think that much."

Josiah sighed. He caressed the back of her head. "Anyway, you should be careful of her in the future. I will also send people to protect you."

"Okay." Meredith nodded. "By the way, are Nia and Cooper alright? They don't know what happened to me, right?"

"Even I found out about this only a moment ago. How could they possibly know?" At the thought of his ignorance, Josiah's tone had a hint of guilt in them. "Don't worry. Nia and Cooper went to school early in the morning."

“That’s great.” Meredith paused for a while before measuring him up. She deliberately teased and said, “I almost forgot that it’s your wedding day. Did you get married to her?”

Mrs. Shelby and Ivy kidnapped her so she would not disturb their wedding. If Josiah could find her, did that mean...

At the thought of the possibility, Meredith found it hard to laugh.

She continued asking, “So did you get married in the end?”

Josiah looked at how she was nervous about him, he deliberately said, “If I don’t get married to her, how could you possibly get out? It

Meredith’s heart instantly sank. Her mind was buzzing loudly. ” Are you for real?”

“I’m joking.”

Meredith was speechless.

“But it was close. Thankfully, Liam helped me and told me where you were.”

Meredith looked calm on the outside, but she was furious on the inside. How could Josiah joke about such a thing?

She secretly gritted her teeth and said, “What a pity.”

“About what?” Josiah asked.

“It’s a pity that you, Mister Josiah, are not finally getting married to Miss Landers. I can finally be free. It’s a pity that it’s only a joke.

II

This time, it was Josiah’s turn. His expression darkened.

“Meredith, are you for real?”

“Oh yes, very.” Meredith nudged ahead with her chin. “Mister Josiah, go quickly. If not, what would happen if we got recaptured again?”

Josiah looked at her furious gaze. He gradually realized that she was speaking out of spite.

If she was not happy, she would always refer to him as Mister Josiah.

Thus, he regretted making the joke a moment ago.

He hugged her in his arms once more. "Edith, I said that I will settle this myself. I will try my best to go against this marriage, but I never thought that they would take such measures to force my hand. They even showed me such a cruel video.

"After I saw the video, I immediately took Ivy to the city hall. If it weren't for Liam, I would probably have registered my marriage with Ivy." Josiah paused for a while. "Speaking of which, I have to thank Liam. I am really grateful for him."

Meredith's anger slowly dissipated listening to his sincere words.

She looked up at him in his arms. "What happens if you really got married to Ivy?"

"Then, you could only become my lover."

"Here we go again."

Josiah smiled, lowered his head, and kissed her on the forehead. "No matter what, I won't be apart from you."

"Oh, okay," Meredith said, "can we go now? I haven't had breakfast. I'm starving."

Upon mentioning breakfast, Josiah realized that he did not have any either.

He pinched her cheeks, heartbroken. He deliberately said, "You say as if I already had mine."

"You haven't had yours either?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1291

Chapter 1291 “I woke up and found the missus gone. I was extremely worried. How would I be in the mood to eat?”

Meredith smiled. “How about I treat you to a meal?”

“Might I ask if you have money on you?”

Meredith touched her pockets. Her bag and phone were taken away, let alone money.

At that moment, she had nothing on her.

She shook her head. “No, I have no money. Why don’t you buy me a meal instead?”

“Okay, my treat.” Josiah finally placed her back in her seat and started the car once more.

Mrs. Shelby waited for a long time. She received no news from the city hall.

She called over and found out that Josiah and Ivy did not even go to the city hall. She was instantly so furious her expression changed.

“Does Josiah think that I don’t dare to do anything to Meredith?” She gritted her teeth furiously.

Then, her phone rang. When she heard that Josiah rescued Meredith, she was so furious that she smashed the cup in her hands.

Suzy immediately bent down to pick up the broken shards.

“Where is that useless Ivy?” Mrs. Shelby yelled at Suzy.

“Ma’am, I’ll call Miss Landers right now.” Suzy immediately put down whatever she was doing, ran to the phone, and dialed Ivy.

However, the call stated that Ivy’s phone was switched off. Suzy asked worriedly, “Ma’am, do you think Miss Landers told everything to Sir and secretly ran away?”

“She won’t dare to do it!” Mrs. Shelby said without giving it any thought, “Unless she doesn’t want to see her little b*stard anymore.”

Mrs. Shelby was confident in her control over Ivy.

“But Miss Landers is uncontactable right now.”

“I’m guessing she is most likely hiding due to guilty conscience,” Mrs. Shelby said nonchalantly, “don’t worry, she will come back obediently.”

After being rescued, Meredith did not return to Josiah’s mansion to settle the score with Mrs. Shelby, since she had already realized that she was hard to communicate with.

After knowing that she did not have long to live, Meredith had even more reasons not to fight with her.

After having breakfast outside, Meredith was brought to the room in Josiah’s office to rest. Since she almost did not sleep the entire night before, she slept until the afternoon. When she woke up, the sun was already setting.

“You’re up?” Josiah’s voice came from nearby.

Meredith did not know when Josiah sat by her bed.

“Why are you here? Don’t you need to work?” She asked.

“I was done working, so I came to see you,” Josiah said, “you must be hungry. Should we head out to eat?”

He could not bear to wake her up in the afternoon, so she did not even have lunch. It was also because he was worried that she would be hungry, which was why Josiah popped in to see her from time to time.

Meredith looked at the sunset outside the window. “We don’t need to go out and eat, right? We can order in.”

“I have already made arrangements with Liam. Do you want to come along?”

“Sure.” This time, Meredith agreed to it.

“Are you that eager?”

“Didn’t you say that Liam saved me? I have to thank him in person, right?”

“Okay. We’ll leave soon.”

Meredith nodded before grabbing his arm. She asked, “By the way, how is Ivy? She did not register her marriage. Mrs. Shelby surely won’t let her go, right?”

"Don't worry. She is being protected by Liam's men." Protected by Liam's men...

Chapter 1292

Meredith subconsciously said, "It seems like not only does she has feelings for Liam. Liam has feelings for her too."

"Liam said that he did not want to see US have regrets. It was just a coincidence that he knew the perps Mother hired, so he helped US."

"Do you believe him?"

"I..." Josiah thought for a while before shaking his head. "You know that I'm rather dense in this type of matter."

"No matter what, I don't believe him."

"But whatever it is, watch your words. After all, he is getting married to Miss Young soon."

"Don't worry. I'm not that brainless," Meredith said.

In a private dining restaurant, Meredith raised her glass and clinked with Liam's. "Thank you for saving me, Mister Liam. Thank you."

Liam smiled and took a swig of wine. "It's not my first time helping you out. You don't have to thank me."

"Now that you mention it, I have to drink another round with you," Meredith added more wine for themselves. Josiah immediately stopped her. "That's enough. You'll get drunk if you continue."

"You're here. I'm not afraid."

"I'm afraid," Josiah said with a smile, "I'm afraid that you'll do something bad to me later, okay?"

"Don't worry. I won't." Meredith took the glass back from Josiah.

Liam could not help but sweep Josiah a glance. "I'm not even afraid of drinking. Why are you afraid of her drinking some wine?"

"Yes," Meredith said to Liam, "come, Mister Liam. Thank you for all your help all this while. I will never forget you."

Josiah cleared his throat. "You take back the latter half of the sentence."

Meredith and Liam looked at each other. Liam shook his head.

Toward the second half of the dinner, Meredith, who said that she would not ramble nonsense, was gradually numbed by the alcohol. She leaned forward and grabbed Liam by the collar.

She burped without any regard for her image and pointed at his handsome face. "Liam, are you really going to get married to Miss Young?"

Liam nodded. "I am."

"Do you like her?"

"I do." Liam was also a little drunk. His gaze was out of focus. He grabbed her hand. "I like her very much, so much that I want to marry her immediately."

"I don't believe you." Meredith shook her head.

"Why don't you believe me? Am I not worthy of the women I like?" Liam smiled bitterly at her. "Edith, do you know why I rooted for you and helped you back then?"

Meredith shook her head. "Why?"

"Because you looked a lot like her..."

"Who? Miss Young?" Meredith shook her head. "We do not look alike. She is much younger and bubblier than me..."

"Ivy..."

"Ah, Ivy?" Meredith was stunned for a while before pointing at him and giggling. "See, I knew that you liked Ivy. I knew it..."

"Shh..." Liam shushed her with a gesture.

Meredith mimicked his gesture. "Don't worry. It's a secret. I won't tell anyone."

"I like Edith the best." They high-fived.

Meredith nosily leaned closer toward Liam and asked in a mysterious tone. "But...why do you like Ivy? Because she's pretty?"

"Yes...pretty. She is also great, and she understands me well, so I like her a lot." Liam patted Meredith on the head. "As great as you..."

"Am I great?" Meredith smiled foolishly and asked, "Joe has never said that I was great."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1293

Chapter 1293

"You're great, Edith. Great..."

Josiah returned from the washroom. He saw them gesturing at each other from afar, even talking to each other flirtatiously.

He immediately quickened his steps and pulled them apart. "Liam. What are you doing? If you're going to continue this, I'll chop your hands off."

"You too." Josiah pulled Meredith into his arms. "You're so great, yet you keep attracting other men. What happens if you're kidnapped?"

Meredith looked at him and giggled foolishly. "Joe, do you think I'm great too?"

"Of course, if not why would I like you?" Josiah hugged her around the waist, making sure that she did not fall.

Meredith thought for a while before asking, "Then tell me, which aspect of me do you find great?"

"Every aspect." Josiah tapped her on her nose. "So you can't flirt with other men. Do you hear me?"

"Oh."

"Might I ask the great Miss Meredith? Can we go home now?"

"I don't want to go home. I hate...home." Meredith grabbed Josiah by his clothes in front of his chest and shook her head. "Josiah, do you hear me? I don't want to go home."

"I hear you. Why don't we go to your place?"

"Okay." Meredith nodded before saying, "Then, what about Nia? We have to fetch Nia...back."

"Okay, I will fetch Nia."

Josiah hugged Meredith tightly and looked at Liam, who was supporting his head with his arm, falling asleep, "Liam, I have already called your driver to come and pick you up. He is almost here."

Liam waved at him, signaling that he could leave.

Coincidentally, his driver had arrived too. Then only Josiah left with Meredith in peace.

Sure enough, he did not return to his mansion, but he brought Meredith back to the Leightons' mansion. On the way, he dialed Lily.

When he found out that Nia and Cooper were asleep already, he decided not to disturb them.

"Sir, don't worry. I will take good care of the children," Lilly said.

"Hmm, thank you."

Josiah looked at Meredith, who was asleep on his shoulder. He said in her ear, "Edith, we'll go pick Nia up tomorrow, okay?"

Meredith, who was already asleep, did not hear him at all. She only responded gently.

"You have just been kidnapped last night, yet you're still so unaware." Josiah sighed helplessly and hugged her shoulders tighter so that she slept more comfortably.

The driver stopped right at the door. He got out and opened the back passenger seat door before saying to Liam, "Mister Liam, we are home. Let me help you in."

Liam opened his eyes a little. When he saw what was outside the car, he nodded.

With the help of the driver, he fumbled inside.

The servant responsible for keeping watch of Ivy saw him return and immediately welcomed him as if he were the savior, saying, "Mister Liam, Miss Landers is still not eating or drinking. She keeps asking to go out."

That day, Liam received multiple phone calls from the servant, reporting that Ivy was neither drinking nor eating. Which was why he was not surprised. He only furrowed his brows and said, "Is she asleep yet?"

"No. She was just yelling that she wanted to go home."

Liam paused for a while before nodding. "Okay."

Then, he headed upstairs.

He came to the master bedroom upstairs. That was the room where he usually slept. That day, he used it to lock Ivy in there.

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Chapter 1294

Through the door, he could hear Ivy pleading in a hoarse voice, "Let me go! I want to go home!"

Liam pushed open the door with an already darkened expression.

In the bedroom, Ivy's hair was in a mess. She sat on the floor with messy clothes. From the wretched state, he could see that she has been making a fuss for the entire day.

Seeing Liam, Ivy was stunned.

Then, she got up from the floor and ran over to him. "Liam, let me go home. I really can't stay here. I can't..."

Her cool fingertips grabbed his arm so hard it hurt.

"Home? Which home?" Liam shoved her back to the ground. "Miss Landers, do you even still have a home now?"

Ivy fell sitting on the ground. She was stunned.

"Is Josiah's mansion your home? Has Josiah acknowledged you? Yet you insist on shamelessly being there?" Liam enunciated while he approached her.

Yes. Did she still have her home? When her parents died, she no longer had a home. The Shelbys have never treated her as family.

She did not even know whether her only family member was alive or dead. She could not even see them.

She only knew that she was shameless and useless. Anybody could despise her.

However, even then, she looked up and said to him shamelessly, "Liam, what right do you have to meddle? I like Josiah. I want to marry Josiah. If I don't marry him, I won't be able to live. Do you understand?"

“Just because you can’t marry Josiah, you won’t be able to live?” Liam looked at her with even more contempt. Even his intoxication could not hide his contempt for her.

“That’s right.” Ivy nodded. She sneered at him. “If not, why would I drug him back then and have his child? Why would I return with the child?”

“So just to marry Josiah, you found someone to knock Cooper over and kidnap Meredith?”

“Yes, whoever stops me from marrying Josiah, I will hate them! Including you!” Ivy said with tears before shoving him away and rushing to the door.

Due to his intoxication, Liam’s steps were already unstable. He was shoved back a few steps and crashed into the cabinet.

However, he ignored the pain in his back and chased after Ivy, grabbing her arm.

Ivy struggled. “Liam, let me go! Let me go!”

“I will not let you return to hurt them!” Liam immediately pinned her on the ground and looked at her. “Ivy, do you hear me? Josiah loves Meredith. He doesn’t love you at all. You are nothing but a despicable b*tch to him!”

Ivy looked at him with reddened eyes. “So what? I still love him!”

“You-” Liam was furious.

Looking at the fearless and stubborn woman under him, he impulsively kissed her deeply.

Ivy was stunned. Before she could understand why Liam was doing that, Liam’s hand was already tearing her clothes off.

Coolness graced her skin. Then, his hot lips wandered all over.

With the clashing of ice and fire, Ivy’s mind froze.

When she came to her senses once more, she was already under him.

Looking at the lunatic man in front of her, Ivy did not struggle. She only helplessly reminded him, “Liam, you’re drunk.”

“Being drunk will not stop me from sleeping with you!” Liam looked up from her arms and looked closely at her. “Ivy, is Josiah really that good? Do you really love him that much? Why must you marry him?”

"I..." Ivy felt sheepish by his gaze.

Looking at his strong gaze, she gently clutched his face with her palms and kissed him on the lips.

Then, mimicking his actions, she kissed and touched him all over, not missing a single inch of skin on his body.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1295

Chapter 1295

On the contrary, Liam did not expect that Ivy would suddenly be proactive. He was stunned for a while before engaging in this crazy act once more.

After a long time only then they released themselves from the throes of passion.

Ivy wanted to leave his bed, but she could not get up no matter how she tried. In the end, she gave in and sank into his arms.

The next day, when she woke up, the sun was already up.

Ivy scanned her surroundings. She did not feel too shocked or disoriented. After all, it was Liam who was drunk the night before, not her.

She still remembered clearly what they did the night before. She turned her sore body around and saw Liam facing her in front of the window.

At that moment, he had a cup in his hand while another hand was in his pocket, looking at her with a darkened gaze.

Ivy suppressed the unease in her heart. She said to him, "Mister Liam, you tore my clothes off. Can you get me another set of clothes?"

Liam's gaze fell on her smooth back. The complicated whipped scars looked a little scary.

"Where did the injury on your back come from?" Liam's tone was cold mixed with confusion.

Ivy looked away and said, "It's none of your business."

Liam walked over to her and grabbed her left hand, showing her the sliced scars. "These too, how did you end up with this?"

Ivy avoided his gaze. She said slowly, "I have been in pain for as long as Josiah loved Meredith. To lessen the pain, why not try other methods?"

Would he be satisfied with that answer?

Ivy initially did not want to explain too much, but she was anxious to return at that moment. She had to make him willing to let her go.

"Did you mean that you committed self-harm by slicing your arm?"

"What? Does it not look like it?"

Liam sneered, "You harm yourself over and over again just for a man that never belongs to you?"

"Yes, every time Mrs. Shelby found out I was harming myself, she would hit me with a whip. That is how the injuries on my back come about," Ivy said casually as if she was recounting another person's story.

She said it so calmly that Liam could not find any flaw in her statement. He still had a lot of questions, but he did not feel the need to ask. He lit a cigarette and slowly took a puff.

Since his back was facing the light, on top of that smoke was around him. Ivy could not see his face clearly.

"Mister Liam, do you have clothes?" She asked once more.

Liam ignored her. Thus, she went to the closet to find clothes while covering herself with the sheets. When she opened the closet, she found a set of ladies' clothes inside. It was an expensive knitted dress. It looked like it belonged to his fiancée.

The size of the dress fit her well. Ivy thought about Liam's fiancée, Miss Young, and how she was almost the same size as her. She put on the dress and walked out of the closet.

Liam was still sitting on the sofa, smoking. Ivy looked at him and said, "Mister Liam, I'll borrow this dress. I'll get someone to return it to you this afternoon."

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Liam swept Ivy a gaze through the smoke, but he did not take a good look at the dress she had on.

“It’s only a dress. Just throw it away,” Liam said.

Although Ivy felt that it was a waste to throw it away, at the thought that the Sheldons or Youngs were not short of cash nor clothes, she nodded. “Okay, then I’ll take it. Thank you. Mister Liam.”

Liam put out his cigarette in the ashtray. He calmly asked, “Miss Landers, are you heading back to Josiah’s mansion?”

“Yes, whether or not the Sheldons acknowledge me as family, I am Mrs. Shelby’s personal doctor. I have to do my job.”

“Are you going back to do your job or to ruin Josiah and Meredith’s relationship?” Liam mocked her, looking at her face blushing gradually before turning pale again.

“Oh, you blush? That means that you still have a bit of decency in you.” Liam sneered. “If that’s the case, why do you still want to head back?”

“I’ve already said it. I’m Mrs. Shelby’s personal doctor. I have to go back and work.”

Liam finally walked over to her. He hugged her around the waist. “Why are you so anxious to leave? I don’t think you were like that last night, Miss Landers.”

“Last night…”

“I was drunk last night, but you were not, Miss Landers.” What he meant was obvious. She could have pushed him away.

Ivy thought that she could too, but why did she not do it the night before? Perhaps because . the body was more honest than her heart.

She secretly clenched her fists. “Mister Liam, didn’t you just call me cheap? I was just playing along. Moreover, you tore my clothes off the moment you got on me. I’m a normal woman. It’s normal to have needs. I won’t be able to resist seduction too.”

She pretended to take a deep breath generously. “We’re not children anymore. This isn’t our first time too.

Mister Liam, don’t take it too seriously.”

Liam was speechless. He never expected that she would be able to say such things! Sure enough, she has changed!

Ivy lowered her gaze to his arm around her waist. Then, she said, "Mister Liam, you are after all engaged. I don't think it is appropriate for you to hug other women, right? I'm really leaving." Ivy forcefully pushed his arm away before quickly leaving the bedroom.

This time, Liam did not stop her anymore. He only took his phone and dialed Josiah, telling him that Ivy was heading back.

Of course, Josiah answered Liam's call right in front of Meredith. They initially thought of having some fun before getting up. When they received Liam's call, they looked at each other.

"No, you have to get up!" Meredith pulled Josiah out of bed. "Joe, you have to quickly get up and go to her. If not, Mrs. Shelby will beat her to death."

Ever since he saw the scars on Ivy, Josiah believed her.

He no longer wasted any time. He got up, washed up, and changed his clothes with the fastest speed possible before tugging on Meredith's hands, saying, "Edith, let's go back together."

"Why? Are you afraid of Mrs. Shelby?"

Josiah smiled helplessly at her. "Do you think I'll be afraid of her?"

If Mrs. Shelby did not threaten him with Meredith's life, he would not have agreed to get married to Ivy.

"Then, why do you need me to go with you?" "I just feel better with you by my side."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1297

Chapter 1297

Hearing what Josiah said, Meredith instantly caved in. She nodded. "Okay, I'll come with you."

When Josiah and Meredith rushed to Josiah's mansion, Ivy coincidentally just got out of the taxi.

Seeing them. She instinctively lowered her head. She was clearly feeling sheepish.

Josiah stood by the side of the car and mocked her, saying, "Miss Landers, what is it? Don't you dare look at Meredith?"

Ivy finally looked at Meredith and said, "Meredith, I'm sorry. I...I did not mean to harm you."

Meredith smiled casually. "I know you're forced to do it. Anyway, I'm fine. Forget about it."

"You're just going to let this go?" Josiah looked at Meredith. He thought that she would at least slap Ivy. After all, even if she was fine in the end, she was

frightened. If he did not rush there in time, she might have been defiled by that man.

"This is the last time." Meredith's tone turned serious. "Miss Landers, I hope that this is the last time you do things that harm others and yourself."

Ivy stiffened in the same spot, saying nothing.

Meredith walked over and said, "Ivy, do you know why Joe didn't call the police? It was not because of Mrs.

Shelby. It was because of you. We hope that you don't continue down this path of wrongdoings. I hope you will behave yourself."

Meredith looked inside the mansion. "We will be with you in whatever problems. We will face it together, but this is the last time. Let's go in." Then, Meredith returned to Josiah.

Mrs. Shelby seemed to know that they would return. She had long been waiting for them on the sofa.

When she saw them enter. She only swept them a glance before looking at the tv screen once more.

"What? Are you coming back to show off?"

"Mrs. Shelby, I..." Ivy walked over to her. She only took the first step when Josiah pulled her back.

"Mother," Josiah pulled Ivy behind him and said to Mrs. Shelby, "no matter what plans you have, it ends today. I will find you a better doctor to treat you. As for the kidnapping incident, Meredith will not pursue this seeing how you are sick. I hope that you will behave and stop hurting her."

Mrs. Shelby looked at him. "Josiah, are you really not going to marry Ivy?"

"Definitely not." Josiah was determined.

He initially thought that Mrs. Shelby would lose her temper as usual. He never thought that she would only nod after a moment of silence. "Okay, I understand."

Then, she got up from the sofa. "If there is nothing else, I'll head back to my room to rest. You all should get busy."

Josiah said, "Mother, you are sick. You should receive treatment at the hospital."

Mrs. Shelby paused for a while before sitting back down on the sofa.

"Mother, don't worry. I have already arranged the room and caretaker for you. It's the best room in Crest Care Hospital," Josiah said seriously, "I believe that with the help of the medical staff, you will feel better."

Mrs. Shelby finally understood the meaning of his words.

"Josiah, are you trying to limit my freedom?"

"Mother, you're mistaken. You're only being treated at the hospital."

"If that's the case, then, do I have the choice to choose not to receive treatment?" Mrs. Shelby said, "Even the gods will not be able to cure me. I would rather stay at home."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1298

Chapter 1298

"Mother, you should believe in the medical sciences." "I said I'm not going."

"Mother, I have already talked to the hospital," Josiah said to Suzy, "Suzy, please go and pack up. We will check into the hospital today."

"Uh..." Suzy looked at Josiah before looking at Mrs. Shelby. She did not know what to do at that moment.

Mrs. Shelby was so furious her face turned blue.

"Josiah, how dare you force me to do this?"

“Mother, haven’t you been forcing me all this while too?” Josiah asked in retort.

“You-”

“Not only have you been forcing me, but you have also harmed the person closest to me when you failed in forcing me.”

“The person closest to you?” Mrs. Shelby was furious and disappointed. “Meredith is the person closest to you? Josiah, do you have any conscience at all!”

“Whether you accept it or not, Meredith is the person closest to me,” Josiah enunciated, “so, in order for the person closest to me to not get kidnapped or harm anymore, you will have to make do for a while, Mother.”

Josiah was not only doing that for Meredith but also for Ivy. He did not want to let Ivy live under the reigns of Mrs. Shelby and be tortured by her.

However, Ivy was not relieved one bit. On the contrary, she started standing up for Mrs. Shelby, “Joe, the hospital can’t treat Mrs. Shelby’s condition. She can only stay at home to receive conservative treatment.”

“She can still do the conservative treatment in the hospital.” Josiah was not changing his mind. He said, “Mother, go get ready.”

Then, he said to Ivy, “Miss Landers, I have already hired two of the best doctors to be Mother’s personal doctor. I don’t need you in the future.”

Ivy was stunned. She immediately opposed it. “No, Joe. I have always been caring for Mrs. Shelby. Let me stay with her.”

“Miss Landers, Mrs. Shelby has already gone mad. You better stay away from her.”

“No. Mrs. Shelby is only hoping that I could marry you so that Cooper’s condition...”

“Stop using Cooper’s condition as an excuse. No one will buy it anymore.”

“But I...”

“Miss Landers, if you feel that you’re free and you have nothing to do, I can arrange other work for you in the hospital,” Josiah said before saying to Meredith, “Edith, let’s go have breakfast.”

Meredith nodded.

Before leaving, Meredith said to Mrs. Shelby and Ivy. "Mrs. Shelby, Ivy, there are many more meaningful things to do in the world. I hope that you two will stop wasting your time on me and Joe."

Mrs. Shelby looked at her and said through gritted teeth. "Is that so? How do you know that this isn't meaningful to me?"

Looking at Mrs. Shelby's sinister gaze, Meredith's heart could not help but skip a beat. She felt that things would not just stop there.

Sitting by the dining table, she snuck glances toward the living area. She said to Josiah in a low voice, "Are you really planning on locking Mrs. Shelby up at the hospital to receive treatment?"

"Yes."

"Do you think that she'll just give in to you?"

"Edith, do you not trust your husband?" Josiah added more milk to her cup.

"I trust you, but I also believe that Mrs. Shelby is not that easy to handle."

"Trust me. Once she is in the hospital, she cannot do anything already."

"Are you planning to cut off her contact with the outside world? Will that be...a little cruel?"

Josiah looked at her, smiled, and said, "It looks like the kidnapping last night did not terrify you one bit."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1299

Chapter 1299 "No, of course, I'm not pitying her. I'm only afraid that you might regret it." Meredith placed her cup down and held his wrist with both hands. "Joe, after all, she is your mother, and she has late-stage lung cancer. Uh... lung cancer has the lowest survival rate among all cancers. You understand what I mean, right?"

She did not know what Josiah's feelings were toward his mother. She only knew that when her mother passed away, her world fell apart.

Josiah paused for a while. He clearly has thought about this issue. However, after a moment, he was still determined in his thoughts.

“Her wish is for me to marry Ivy. I can’t possibly satisfy her, so whether I place her at home or in the hospital, I will have regrets,” Josiah said, “which is why I chose to do this.”

Meredith thought for a while and thought that his words seemed to make sense.

“As long as you won’t regret it,” Meredith said.

“As long as you and the children are alright, I won’t regret it.” Josiah looked at the milk in front of her. “Are you full? If you’re full, go to the office. I’ll get Walter to send you.”

“What about you?”

“I’ll send Mother to the hospital.”

Meredith looked at him. She realized that Josiah did have some feelings for Mrs. Shelby after all.

She nodded. “Okay, then be good. Don’t quarrel with her again.”

“Don’t worry, I will try to control myself.” Josiah was already very restrained a moment ago.

If it were the past, he would not have just sent Mrs. Shelby to the hospital. He would also not let Ivy go that easily.

After breakfast, Meredith headed to work.

Mrs. Shelby was not willing to go to the hospital. She smashed everything in the bedroom. She even angrily threatened Josiah that if he was going to send her to the hospital, she would kill herself.

Josiah crossed his arms around his chest and leaned by the frame of the door, watching her smashing things. It was until she had enough then only he asked, “Mother, have you had enough? The car is waiting for you.”

“Josiah, you will surely regret treating me this way!”

Mrs. Shelby turned around and yelled hysterically at him, “Josiah, I carried you for ten months. How could you gang up with the Shelbys to bully me? You b*stard!”

She picked up a vase and threw it at Josiah. “The Shelbys only know how to bully me! None of you are good people! Including you, Josiah!”

Thankfully, Josiah’s reflexes were quick, so it did not hit him on his head.

He furrowed his brows and looked at the agitated Mrs. Shelby. In the end, he hinted at the doctors, standing by the door.

The doctors immediately entered the house.

When Mrs. Shelby saw them, she was even more agitated. "What are they doing? What are you doing Josiah!"

The doctors pinned Mrs. Shelby down and injected anesthesia into her arm.

Mrs. Shelby was so furious she was at a loss for words.

Josiah walked over to her and looked at her. "Mother, I don't know how the Shelbys treated you back then, but you cannot take out your anger on them on me and Meredith. I will not take it."

"You..." Mrs. Shelby wanted to say something else when she passed out.

Mrs. Shelby was successfully checked into the hospital.

When she woke up after a long sleep, she was not as agitated as before. The caretaker saw her coming around and subconsciously retreated a step backward.

Everyone has heard about how terrifying she was. No one dared to offend her.

Mrs. Shelby saw how timid they looked. Her gaze instantly darkened. "Am I that terrifying?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1300

Chapter 1300

The caretaker was stunned for a while and immediately shook her head. "No, Mrs. Shelby, you are not terrifying at all."

"Yes, Mrs. Shelby. You must be thirsty, drink some water."

Another caretaker immediately poured some warm water for her and passed her the cup with a straw.

Mrs. Shelby took a sip and immediately spat out. "It's too cold!"

The caretaker immediately added some hot water. "Mrs. Shelby, try it."

Mrs. Shelby took another sip and spat it out. "It's too hot! IF

The caretakers looked at each other, they did not know what to do anymore.

Mrs. Shelby coldly instructed, "Get Ivy here."

"Mrs. Shelby, Miss Landers has been prohibited by Mister Josiah to enter this room."

"Is that so? Then, call Suzy over."

"Suzy has gone to prepare your dinner. She will be here soon."

Mrs. Shelby no longer said anything but closed her eyes.

"Mrs. Shelby, drink some water to hydrate yourself,"

The caretaker put the straw close to her mouth once more.

"No need. All of you, get out." Mrs. Shelby's tone was cold.

The caretakers looked at each other and carefully said, "Mrs. Shelby, Mister Josiah has instructed US to care for you properly. We are not allowed to leave you."

They said that they were caring for her, in actual fact, it was to keep watch and not let her have any contact with the outside world.

Mrs. Shelby suppressed the anger in her heart. She coldly instructed. "I'm in a bad mood just looking at all of you. Leave."

The caretakers could only leave the room and keep watch from outside.

Ivy was even more anxious than Mrs. Shelby when Mrs. Shelby was checked into the hospital.

She finally waited for Suzy entering the hospital with a thermos flask. She immediately went up to Suzy and grabbed her arm. "Suzy, please take me to see Mrs.

Shelby."

Suzy lowered her head to look at Ivy's hands on her. "Miss Landers, I think you're asking the wrong person. You should ask Mister Josiah."

Ivy was speechless. If asking Josiah would work, she would not have to wait there for Suzy.

Although Ivy did not have much hope, when she heard what Suzy said, she was in a daze.

Seeing Suzy about to leave, she immediately said, " Suzy, please help me ask Mrs. Shelby, I want to see..."

"Miss Landers!" Suzy angrily interrupted her. "Look at how badly you hurt Mrs. Shelby. I'm guessing that she will die in this hospital. You hurt her over and over

again and defy her. You cause her to fail. How dare you come to ask her for favors?"

"Suzy, I have done everything according to what Mrs. Shelby said. I don't know why Liam would know about our plans. He even took me away halfway through..."

"Miss Landers, save your excuses for when you meet Mrs. Shelby in the future but I don't think she will buy your words, because even I don't buy them." Suzy shook her head.

Tears fell out of Ivy's eyes. "I don't think I will have the chance anymore."

"You also know that Mrs. Shelby doesn't have much time left, yet you still hurt her. Miss Landers, I have to say something on behalf of her. Raising you was her biggest failure."

Then, Suzy turned and was about to leave, but Ivy held her arms tightly, not willing to let her leave.

"No matter what, please help me, Suzy."

Suzy glanced at her hands once more before saying, "I will help you ask her, but I think you shouldn't have any hopes. After all, you know what she is like."

Seeing Suzy heading to the lift, Ivy's legs turned to jelly. She slumped back on the chair, defeated.

She indeed did not have any hopes, but she still stubbornly waited for Suzy to return.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira

Chapter 1301

Chapter 1301

After some time, Suzy finally appeared again.

Before she could speak, Suzy took the lead and said, "Ma'am said that as long as Meredith is alive, she won't be able to rest in peace."

Ivy was stunned.

Mrs. Shelby was still the same.

"As I said, don't cling on to any hope." Suzy picked up the phone and showed her a photo. "Didn't you always want to see the child? This is from Mrs. Shelby."

Ivy was stunned again, grabbing her phone impatiently.

What was displayed on the screen was a photo of a little girl lying on a small bed, her face pale and bloodless.

Ivy was a doctor, and at a glance, she knew that the child was on the verge of death.

Ivy's hands trembled slightly, and the photo in front of her gradually blurred...

After a long while, she raised her head and stared at Suzy. "Is she my daughter?"

"Who else could she be?"

"Impossible!" Ivy shook her head, tears falling like rain. "You lied to me, you must be lying to me!"

"You just found fake photos to force me, right? She's not my daughter, she's not!"

"Ivy, if thinking like this will make you feel better, then go ahead." Suzy glanced at the photo on her phone. "You see, even if this child is sent to the hospital now, they may not be able to save her life. Just give up, and then you will be completely free."

"..." Ivy clenched her phone tightly, trembling even more.

She never thought that the first time she saw her daughter would be under such circumstances.

What should she do?

Suzy stretched out her hand to her. "Miss Landers, return the phone to me."

Ivy was reluctant to return the phone to her and clenched it even tighter.

She stared at the child on the screen with wide eyes.

It seems that she is afraid that she will never see her daughter again in her life.

Suddenly, Meredith's voice came from the entrance of the building. "Miss Landers? Why are you here?"

Suzy turned around and saw Josiah and Meredith, and immediately snatched back the mobile phone in Ivy's hand, she bowed to the two and said, "sir, Miss Meredith."

"Why is Suzy here?" Meredith asked, looking at Ivy, whose face was pale, with tears on her face.

Suzy laughed dryly and said, "That's right, Miss Landers said she wanted to see Mrs. Shelby and asked me to take her there."

Josiah swept his eyes and looked at Ivy. "what's the purpose of you seeing Mrs. Shelby?"

He prevented Ivy from meeting Mrs. Shelby just to prevent Mrs. Shelby from taking her anger on her and hurting her again.

In the end, Ivy was still anxious to see Mrs. Shelby.

Suzy gave Ivy a quick glance and made an excuse, "I have to go get Ma'am something to eat, so I'll go first."

Josiah glanced at Suzy who was leaving quickly, and asked, "Miss Landers, you haven't answered my question yet."

Ivy's body was still trembling slightly, and she was extremely depressed.

Josiah had no choice but to guess and ask, "Why are you so eager to see Mrs. Shelby? Is there a reason?"

Otherwise, he could not understand why Ivy was doing this.

Seeing Ivy trembling so badly, Meredith walked over to hold her arm and said, "Miss Landers, what's wrong with you? Are you feeling unwell?"

Ivy finally responded.

She turned to Meredith faintly, watching her eyes turn from helplessness to anger bit by bit.

Pushing Meredith away angrily, she shouted, "Meredith, why don't you die? Why? If you die, all of my problems would be solved! It

Chapter 1302

Meredith was taken aback by Ivy's outburst and was almost pushed to the ground by her.

Fortunately, Josiah caught her.

"Ivy, stop!" Josiah freed up one hand to hold Ivy's wrist to stop her atrocities.

Ivy struggled to break free from him, and suddenly changed her attitude. She grabbed Meredith, begging, "Meredith, I beg you, help me, help me!"

"How do you want me to help you?" Meredith asked.

"You..." Ivy said with red eyes, "You die, or disappear completely, okay?"

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Meredith was a little frightened by Ivy's agitated look, so she broke away and hid in Josiah's arms.

Ivy gave her no chance to escape. She pulled her tried to pull her out of Josiah's arms.

She was still cursing Meredith to die.

That was because Mrs. Shelby said that as long as Meredith died, she would give her daughter a chance to live.

Josiah had no choice but to call a doctor to drag her away.

Ivy's voice disappeared into the treatment room. Meredith watched as Ivy was taken away and said to Josiah, "Joe, why do I think something is wrong with Ivy?"

"Something is indeed wrong," Josiah said.

"I mean her mental state." Meredith asked, "Is it a bit like me back then?"

"..." Josiah said helplessly, "Edith, let's not mention those sad times, okay?"

"I'm telling you the truth."

"Seriously..." Josiah nodded. "It does look a bit like it."

"So if it goes on like this, will Ivy go crazy as I did back then?"

After she went crazy back then, Josiah was by her side all the time, and she slowly got better.

However, who will accompany Ivy?

Meredith could not help but feel sympathy for her again.

Josiah pondered for a moment and said, "I will ask a psychiatrist to give her a good look."

Not long after Ivy was pulled into the treatment room, she gradually calmed down.

The psychiatrist came to see her, but she was turned away.

She raised her eyes and glanced at Josiah and Meredith who came in, and said calmly, "Josiah, I'm not crazy."

"If you're not crazy, how could you do such a thing?" Josiah looked at her. "Ivy, do you think that if Meredith is dead or disappears, I will marry you?"

Ivy looked at him. "what if you only need to be with me for a while?"

"Then I will tell you clearly now, no." Josiah added, "Miss Landers, I have helped you get out of Mrs. Shelby's control. Are you still unwilling to give up?"

Help her get out of Mrs. Shelby's control? If only it were that simple.

"I appreciate your help, just..."

He could not help her at all.

Mrs. Shelby said that as long as she dared to tell others about the child, she would immediately kill the child and destroy the evidence.

So, she had no choice but to rely on herself.

She moved her eyes to Meredith who was aside and said, "Meredith, thank you for not handing me over to the police, and thank you for your concern. I'm sorry, I can only thank you verbally."

Meredith said, "No need to thank me. After all, I can't be of much help."

Ivy closed her eyes quietly. "You guys should go, I want to rest."

"Okay, then you have a good rest." Meredith pulled Josiah around and walked towards the door.

After leaving the hospital, the two returned home together.

They heard Nia's laughter from a distance, and when they entered the room, they saw that two little fellows were sitting on the sofa eating fruit and watching cartoons.

Chapter 1303

Children were not aware of the affairs between adults, and they were not affected.

Josiah looked around and said to Meredith beside him, "Things have finally calmed down."

Meredith nodded.

Although this calmness was only temporary, it had not been there for a long time.

"Daddy and Mommy are back!" Nia suddenly cheered.

Meredith walked over with a smile, touched her and Cooper's little heads, and asked, "Have you two eaten?"

"I've eaten, Mommy," Nia said.

"Have you been good at home?"

"I have. If you don't believe me, ask Grandma Lily."

Lily walked out of the kitchen, nodded, and said, "Yes, Nia and Cooper are good."

"That's good." Meredith said to the little guys, "Then let's continue watching TV."

"Daddy hasn't hugged US yet." Nia stretched out her hands to Josiah.

Josiah walked over with a smile. "I thought Nia didn't need Daddy anymore."

"Who said that? We need Daddy." Nia said to Cooper, "Brother, am

I right?"

Cooper did not make a sound.

Josiah stretched out his hand to him, but he slightly turned his body to the side to avoid it.

Cooper did not like to be intimate with Daddy. Everyone knew this, so they did not think it was strange.

"Sir, Miss Meredith, the meal is ready, come and eat quickly," Lily said.

"Okay." Josiah asked the little guys, "Do you two want to eat more? "

"No, we've eaten."

"Then let's go." Josiah took Meredith toward the dining hall.

The dining table has not been so quiet for a long time. Josiah took a piece of chicken wing into Meredith's plate. "It's been a long time since I had a good meal. Eat more."

"You eat too." Meredith also took a piece for him.

Lily asked with concern, "sir, how are Madam and Miss Landers? Are you all okay?"

In one sentence, the enthusiasm in Meredith and Josiah's hearts was instantly extinguished.

They knew that the matter was not resolved, and the calmness was only temporary.

Realizing that she disturbed them, Lily immediately apologized. " I'm sorry, I shouldn't talk too much, I...I'll go settle the chores."

After saying that, she ran away.

After dinner, Meredith and Josiah accompanied the children to play with building blocks in the bedroom.

Seeing the happy children, Meredith realized that she had not been with the children for a long time.

Since Ivy appeared with Cooper, a lot of things happened, she did not have the time to spend with the children.

Fortunately, Nia and Cooper have been playing well recently, and they did not need her to accompany them.

She suddenly said righteously, "Tomorrow, let's go to the aquarium to play and watch the dolphin show."

"Mommy, I've been there many times," Nia said.

"Then you mean...you don't want to go?"

"Do you want to go, Brother?" Nia asked Cooper, "I will go if Cooper goes."

"Aww, Nia doesn't want Daddy and Mommy because she now has a Brother." Meredith asked Cooper with a smile, "Cooper, do you want to go?"

Cooper thought about it and nodded.

"Then we've settled on that. We'll go to the aquarium tomorrow." Meredith raised her head and said to Josiah, "Remember to make arrangements."

"Okay." Josiah nodded.

"Nia, you built this wrong. Take a look at how your brother is building the blocks," Meredith said to Nia.

Nia said 'oh' and pulled Cooper's clothes. "Brother, help me with the blocks."

Chapter 1304

Meredith said, "Nia, you can't rely on your brother so much, you have to use your own brain to know that?"

"But Brother knows better than me."

"That's because you didn't care."

Cooper was really good, and he corrected Nia's mistakes many times.

Nia smiled and said, "Brother is amazing."

Meredith looked at the expressionless Cooper, reached out, and rubbed his head, "what happened to you, Cooper? Are you unhappy?"

Cooper raised his eyes and looked at her, with a hint of worry on his handsome little face.

Meredith thought about it for a while and finally came to understand.

"Did Cooper miss Mommy?" She comforted her softly, "Cooper, don't worry, Mommy is in the hospital with Grandma, and she will come back when she has time."

The expression on Cooper's face became a little more uncertain.

"Really, if you don't believe me, ask Daddy."

Cooper turned to Josiah again, and Josiah nodded immediately. "That's right."

Cooper then lowered his head and continued to play with his building blocks.

Early the next morning, Meredith saw Josiah come out of the bathroom and said to him, "Aren't you going to see Mrs. Shelby today?"

"I'll go later," Josiah said.

"Aren't you afraid that she will call you unscrupulous again?"

"She doesn't want to see me right now."

"Where's Ivy?"

"What's up with her?"

"Are you going to keep her in the hospital?"

"She has to stay in the hospital herself, and she won't go home if she is released."

Meredith thought for a while, then nodded. "She wants to go back to Mrs. Shelby, and we can't do anything about her."

"Yes, it's good that you understand." Josiah rubbed her head. "Okay, don't worry about them. Don't you want to take the children to the aquarium?"

"Yes, have you made arrangements for the aquarium?"

"I've booked the whole venue."

"You don't have to go that far." Meredith looked at him speechlessly. "Mister Josiah, can you change this habit of yours? You don't have to book the entire venue."

"Why do I need to change?" Josiah held her waist with one hand and pinched her little face with the other. "I don't want to get another call one day saying that my wife and children were kidnapped or something."

He not only reserved the venue, he also arranged bodyguards to ensure that no accident would happen to his wife and children.

Hearing what he said, Meredith immediately shut up.

That was right. Even if she did not care about her own safety, she has to take care of the children.

Even if she put aside Mrs. Shelby and Ivy, a cold and domineering man like Josiah will certainly offend many people.

There was a high possibility of being targeted.

"Then hurry up and change your clothes and go downstairs for breakfast."

Meredith was about to withdraw from his arms, but he hugged her even tighter.

"I want to eat you first," he whispered in her ear ambiguously.

"Not approved."

"Why?"

"No time."

"It's still early." Josiah glanced at the time.

"Not in the mood."

"..." Josiah was silent for a moment, and said softly, "Don't worry, everything will pass."

Meredith nodded lightly.

Yes, one day, everything will pass.

She raised her head and said to him, "Go change your clothes. I'll go see Cooper and Nia."

Chapter 1305

"Okay." Josiah finally released her.

Meredith came to Cooper and Nia's bedroom, only to find that they were no longer there.

The servant told her that the little ones went to play in the garden early in the morning, so she went to the garden.

The weather was good today and the flowers were blooming well.

Cooper was sitting on the grass and drawing with drawing paper, Nia sat beside him and chatted non-stop.

Seeing Meredith, Nia waved to her. "Mommy, come and see, Brother's drawings are very nice."

"Really? So, Brother can also draw."

Meredith walked toward the two of them, and sure enough, she saw that Cooper's drawings were beautiful, much better than Nia's drawings.

She asked in surprise, "It's really beautiful, has Cooper studied drawing before?"

Cooper stopped his brush and then nodded lightly.

"Well, Cooper's teacher must be very good."

"Mommy, isn't my teacher good too?"

Meredith smiled and said, "Mommy is the one who taught you how to draw. Mommy is definitely not as good as an art teacher in a professional institution."

"No, Mommy's drawings are also very beautiful. It's because I'm stupid, and I'm not as good as Brother."

"Nia isn't stupid." Meredith rubbed her little head with a smile. "Everyone has their own expertise, and it's impossible to be good at everything."

"But Brother is very good at everything," Nia said.

"Uh..." Meredith looked at Cooper, and then said, "Brother is an exception. Brother is a little genius."

"Oh, then I won't compare with him." Nia accepted her mediocrity in art with great joy.

Meredith said to Cooper, "Cooper, let's not draw for now, shall we? We are going to have breakfast, we'll have to go to the Aquarium later."

"Yeah, we're going to watch the dolphin show at the Aquarium!" Nia cheered.

Meredith smiled lightly. "Didn't you say that you're not interested last night?"

"But Brother is interested."

"Oh, so it's for your brother."

"Of course, I still like it."

Nia put down the drawing board in Cooper's hand and took his little hand.
"Brother, let's go, let's go have breakfast."

Cooper nodded, and the two ran toward the house together.

Josiah just came downstairs, and Nia waved his palm at him. "Good morning, Daddy."

Before Josiah could respond, they already ran toward the dining hall.

Josiah was speechless.

Meredith looked at him stunned on the stairs. She smiled and said, "Even I am not as important as Cooper in Nia's heart."

Josiah continued to walk down towards her and put his arms around her waist.
"That's fine. I don't want to be disturbed by them yet."

"How could they disturb you?"

"Have you forgotten how Nia always robbed you from me in the past?"

"Oh..." When she thought about it, when Nia did not have her brother to accompany her, she liked to stick with her Mommy.

Now, she finally had another person to stick to.

Although this was good, it was inevitable to be a little disappointed.

After breakfast, the family of four set off for the Aquarium.

It was a private venue and there are no tourists in it, Josiah and Meredith did not need to worry about Cooper and Nia getting lost.

The two just need to follow from a distance.

"Want some dessert?" Josiah asked.

Meredith followed his gaze and saw a dessert shop in front of her, and said, "I'll ask Cooper and Nia."

"Don't ask them, we will both eat."

"Shouldn't we give them food?" Meredith was slightly surprised.

Josiah did not like desserts, so why would he take the initiative to ask for them?

Chapter 1306

"Well, we haven't had privacy in a long time, let's take the opportunity to enjoy it."

"We're already like an old husband and wife, yet you're still using this old trick." Meredith rolled her eyes speechlessly.

Josiah still liked to hear the words 'old husband and wife', but he did not like to see her like this.

"What's wrong with being an old couple? Can't we be romantic?"

Josiah grabbed her little hand and kissed it on his lips. "Wait, I'll buy it for you."

After speaking, he walked quickly toward the dessert shop.

Meredith looked at his back and could not help but feel a little emotional.

It was rare for an old couple to get romantic!

"Girl, your husband is so kind to you." A smiling voice suddenly sounded behind her.

Meredith turned around and saw a cleaning lady standing there and smiling.

Meredith gave her a polite smile. "Thank you."

"Your sons and daughters are also very sensible, polite, and goodlooking." The woman looked at Cooper and Nia, who were teasing the fish through the glass in front, and asked, "I haven't seen twins with different genders before. So pretty."

Twins with a different gender?

Meredith looked at Cooper and Nia, do the two little guys look so similar?

"The two of them are not twins," she explained.

"They're not twins? But why do they look so similar." The woman was stunned for a moment.

"Probably because they both look like their father."

"No, I think the two of them look more like you." The woman her head and said.

Hearing her say that, Meredith could not help but look at them a few more times.

It is widely recognized that Nia looked a little like her, but Cooper?

How was that possible?

"Come on, this is for you." Josiah came back with ice cream. He really only bought two and handed one of them to Meredith.

When the woman saw Josiah coming back, she took the broom and left.

Meredith smiled and said to Josiah while eating ice cream, "Do you know what that woman said just now?"

"What?"

"She said that Cooper and Nia looked like twins. Do you think so?"

Josiah also looked at the two children.

"They're really quite similar."

"If only that were the case."

Josiah looked at her lost face, smiled, and reassured her, "You were pregnant with one child, and you can't give birth to two."

Meredith nodded lightly.

"So don't think about it." Josiah pointed at the ice cream in her hand with his chin. "Is it delicious?"

"It's alright." Meredith's mind was not on the ice cream, she still followed the children in front of her and said, "But it's not bad, as long as Cooper and Nia are happy."

"Well, and I can see that Cooper likes you very much."

"Maybe it's the reason why Ivy always rejects him."

The two were sitting in front of the giant fish pond and eating ice cream. Behind them was the light blue underwater world, which was romantic and warm.

A daring fish swam up to Meredith.

The manager, who came from not far away, saw this scene. He did not dare to come forward and disturb.

After standing on the side for a long time, he came over and said, "Mister Josiah, we have prepared lunch according to the menu given by Mister Yoseph. The playground on the third floor has also been prepared for disinfection and cleaning. You can bring your children to play at any time."

"Okay, I see." Josiah nodded.

"Okay, then you guys have fun." The manager bowed to the two and left.

Meredith said to Josiah, "Are you planning to take them to the playground on the third floor first?"

Chapter 1307

"Since you're here, let's go and play."

"I'm afraid they won't be able to take it."

"Don't worry, children won't be tired."

Facts have proved that children do not get tired.

They could not stop playing in the Aquarium in the morning, and the playground on the third floor in the afternoon.

The staff took Cooper and Nia to play in the playground, while Josiah and Meredith sat in the rest area drinking coffee.

Josiah's cell phone rang, and it was Liam who called.

Meredith looked at the number on the screen and asked, "Isn't Liam here to ask you about Ivy?"

"I see that he resisted all day and night without asking, and thought he really could pull it off." Josiah smiled and shook his head while answering the phone.

"If you want to ask about Ivy, I can tell you now that she is doing fine in the hospital."

Liam on the other end of the phone paused and said calmly, "Ivy is your business, not mine. Besides, Yanne and I are getting married soon."

Josiah raised his eyebrows. "Seriously?"

"Seriously."

"Then why did you call me?"

"Josiah, when will you sign the contract for the Fang Project for me?"

"Are you in a hurry?" Josiah grabbed Meredith's shoulder with his other hand. "I'm with my children."

"I'm in quite a hurry."

"Then come here, I happen to be in the rest area of the playground, so we can sign here."

"Give me the address, I'll go over now."

"Okay." Josiah hung up the phone.

Meredith looked at him and asked with a smile, "Why are you so anxious about the contract? Can't you do it tomorrow?"

"I'm 80 percent sure that's an excuse," Josiah said.

However, since Liam wanted to sign the contract today, it was not impossible for him.

It did not take long for Liam to come, and he really brought the contract.

Meredith decided to stand up to avoid it, and said, "You guys can discuss slowly, I'll go out for a walk."

Liam threw the contract in front of Josiah. "This is a new contract, see if there are any problems."

Josiah flipped through it casually, raised his eyes, and glanced at him. "Are you sure you don't want to think about it anymore?"

"No need."

"Fine then." Josiah turned to the bottom page and signed his name. After signing, Josiah handed the contract to him.

Liam accepted the contract. "Thanks, I won't bother you anymore. I'll invite you to dinner another day."

Seeing him turn around to leave, Josiah asked in surprise, "You're leaving already?"

"What else am I supposed to do?" Liam asked, "Stay as a light bulb? I'll

"..." Josiah spread his palms. "Come, let's have a cup of coffee before leaving, and have a chat."

Liam looked at him, then sat back in the chair...

After Meredith browsed around the children's items on the third floor. She saw that there was a library on the second floor, so she thought of finding a book to read.

She got up the escalator and suddenly heard hurried footsteps behind her.

She thought that the other party was going downstairs in a hurry, so she leaned to the side unconsciously.

The man stopped beside her, then stretched out his hands to hug her waist.

Meredith was startled by him and screamed instinctively, "What are you doing? Let me go!"

Before she could push the man away, the man picked her up and threw her down the patio.

Meredith fell down the escalator from the second floor, hitting her head on the shelf on the first floor.

Chapter 1308

Both Josiah and Liam heard Meredith's scream and rushed over immediately.

I just happened to see the strange man hurriedly rushing from the escalator to the nearby corner and hiding in it.

Looking at it again, Meredith was already lying on the floor on first floor covered in blood.

"Edith!" Josiah was so frightened that his face turned pale, and he ran downstairs quickly.

He knelt down on one knee and squatted beside Meredith, but he was so anxious that he did not know how to help her.

Fortunately, there was a doctor in the amusement park, and they quickly arrived to put Meredith into the ambulance.

Josiah followed and got into the car, holding Meredith's small hand tightly with his big palm. He kept on calling her name, " Edith, wake up, wake up quickly!"

Meredith did not seem to hear his call, and still closed her eyes tightly in pain.

Meredith was taken to the emergency room, and Josiah paced nervously outside, looking up at the indicator light on the door every time he walked around.

He once again experienced the slowing down of time. Every second felt like a year.

"Josiah, hasn't Meredith come out yet?" Liam came to him.

Josiah shook his head, retreated to a chair, and sat down. His handsome face buried in his palm.

He was so uncomfortable, so tormented, that he even forgot to ask who the man was and why he pushed Meredith downstairs.

Liam tried to soothe him, saying, "I have already caught that person."

Josiah did not respond, what he cared about now was whether Meredith can wake up or not, and he did not have the heart to think about anything else.

Liam said, "Although the man insisted that he was paid to do it, I don't know who paid him. But I think...you have already guessed it.

It

Josiah still did not respond.

Liam was right, it was easy to guess who it is.

It was either Mrs. Shelby or Ivy. Now Mrs. Shelby was locked in the hospital, and all her accounts had been frozen by Josiah, she could not get any money to make trouble.

Therefore, it will only be done by Ivy.

Liam gritted his teeth, took out his mobile phone, and dialed a number. "Mister Zyion, bring Ivy to the emergency room immediately."

Mister Zyion was originally working outside. He hurried to the hospital after receiving the news that Meredith was seriously injured.

Not long after, Mister Zyion appeared with Ivy.

Liam raised his eyes, stared at Ivy who was standing blankly behind Mister Zyion, and asked coldly, "You asked someone to push Meredith?"

Mister Zyion rushed into the emergency room.

Ivy did not look at Liam, still as dumb as a lifeless doll.

"Did you do it?" Liam grabbed her arm and growled.

Ivy was slightly stunned by his roar, then looked up at him and nodded. "I did it."

With a 'pop', Liam slapped her fiercely.

Ivy was instantly stunned by him and fell to the ground.

Liam seemed to have forgotten that she was a woman, and his anger and disappointment were intertwined, causing him to pull Ivy from the ground again.

"Why do this? Why?" He asked angrily.

"Do you still have to ask?" Ivy smiled bitterly, blood slid down the corner of her mouth.

"Just to marry Josiah?" Liam was so angry that he wanted to hit her again, but he finally held back.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1309

Chapter 1309

"Why are you so crazy that you have to marry Josiah? Can you give a reasonable excuse?" Liam tried hard not to roar.

After all, this is the door of the emergency room, so he should not make a fuss.

"For the child, for my seriously ill child." Ivy's tears finally flowed out of her eyes. "I know what I'm doing is wrong, but I can't help it. Meredith has a reason why she must marry Josiah, and so do I. I also want to make my children feel better."

"I really wish that Meredith and Josiah don't exist in this world. I really wish..."

"How can you be so selfish? If Meredith dies, can you live in peace for the rest of your life even if you marry Josiah?"

"I'm sorry, I'm really sorry... But I just want my child to live, I really can't watch her die..."

Ivy suddenly rushed to Josiah, crouched down in front of him, and grabbed his wrist. "Joe, I'm sorry, if Meredith dies I'll give her a funeral, I..."

"What's the use of that? she'll no longer be by my side." Josiah raised his eyelids faintly, staring at her as cold as snow. "Ivy, if Meredith dies, I don't need you to give her a funeral, but I will kill you."

Ivy nodded with tears in her eyes, "okay!"

When she made this decision, she had already thought of the result.

As long as her daughter survives, whether it is to pay for the funeral or lose her life, she was ready to accept it...

Unable to bear to see Josiah's painful appearance, she moved to one side slightly.

She took out her mobile phone and sent a text message to Suzy, asking about her daughter's condition.

Suzy quickly replied to her. "Don't worry, the child has been admitted to the hospital."

She breathed a sigh of relief.

When she looked up at the emergency room, her heart twitched again.

There was hope for her child, but Meredith was in despair...

After a long wait, the doctor finally came out.

Josiah looked at him and did not dare to ask for the result. He was afraid of bad news.

Of course, the doctor did not need him to speak, so he took the lead. "Mister Josiah, Miss Meredith urgently needs a blood transfusion because of excessive blood loss, but Miss Meredith's blood type is special..."

Josiah's pupils shrank suddenly and looked at him in amazement.

In fact, no need for a doctor to explain, he also understood.

Meredith's blood type was indeed special, and it was because of the special blood type that she was taken to the hospital to make a mobile blood bank for Yena.

When Yena was a child, he searched all over the country and could not find the same blood type at all.

Yena had Meredith transfusion for her back then, but now Meredith had no one to help her.

At this moment, he suddenly began to regret not protecting Yena. He should have protected her and made her a mobile blood bank for Meredith.

Seeing Josiah slap himself fiercely, the doctor was too frightened to speak.

Liam said, "Don't other hospitals have the same blood type? Is there any other way?"

The doctor shook his head and said cautiously, "Mister Josiah should know. Miss Meredith's blood type... It's hard to find a single donor in the whole country."

“Then what can we do? Are we going to just wait for her to die?”

“...” The doctor wiped the cold sweat on his forehead and whispered, “Mister Josiah, there is a person with the same blood type as Miss Meredith, but...”

“Who?” Josiah asked impatiently.

“Nia. Nia and Miss Meredith have the same blood type, it’s just...” The doctor hesitated for a moment. “It’s just that Nia is too young, if we draw enough blood from her, it might endanger her life.”

Chapter 1310

The hope that Josiah finally ignited was extinguished little by little.

Nia has been sick a few years ago, and her health is not very good. To draw blood from her was to simply kill her.

Seeing that his face was not right, the doctor quickly explained, “ I’m sorry, Mister Josiah. At the moment, all I can think of is Nia, and...Miss Meredith is in critical condition.”

“How much blood do you need?”

“At least 800 milliliters,” the doctor said.

“No, Nia can’t stand it.” Josiah grabbed the clothes on the doctor’s chest and roared angrily, “Think of another way, think of something else! Think about it!”

The doctor froze with fright.

If he could think of a way, would he still stand here, being yelled at?

“Think!” Josiah punched the doctor in the face. “Aren’t you a doctor? Why can’t you come up with a solution!?”

The doctor was knocked to the ground.

Josiah was crazy, so he rushed up to drag him up and continued to roar.

Liam hurriedly stepped forward to stop him. "Josiah, calm down, what's the benefit to Meredith if you maim the doctor?"

He paused, stared at the panting Josiah, and said, "Let's get Nia over here first? Maybe Nia can do it? "

"Is 800 ml of blood very little? How old is Nia?" Josiah yelled at him.

"Josiah, when you drew 1000ml of blood from Meredith, didn't she survive it?"

"..." Josiah was stunned.

He almost forgot that he had done such a cruel thing.

Back then, he brutally took bags of blood from Meredith's body, but now Meredith needs blood, but he has no way to give her back.

Liam said to him in a high voice, "Do you really want Meredith to survive? We can't afford to delay this!"

"Yeah, Mister Josiah, Miss Meredith really can't hold on much longer," the doctor said as he got up from the ground and touched his swollen left cheek.

Josiah struggled again and again, but took out the phone and started dialing.

"Call Cooper too." Ivy, who had been squatting in the corner silently, suddenly spit out a sentence.

Josiah's eyes widened and stared at her.

Ivy wiped the tears from her eyes and said, "Cooper's blood type matches that of Meredith."

"What do you mean?" Josiah asked.

"Joe, if you really don't want Meredith to die, don't waste time asking me to explain the reason."

Josiah came back to his senses and hurriedly dialed Mister Wesley's number.

Liam also came back to his senses, grabbed Ivy's arm and asked, "What the hell is going on? why does Cooper's blood type match Meredith's?"

As a good friend of Ivy and Josiah, of course, Liam knew their blood types. It was impossible to have such a special blood type.

Ivy looked at him, and tears rolled down...

She opened her mouth but remained speechless.

In the end, she made an excuse. "I'll tell you when Meredith wakes up."

"..." Seeing that she was biting her lip and refusing to speak, Liam had to let go of her.

He turned around and instructed the doctor, "Cooper will be here soon, hurry up and get ready for the blood test."

The doctor nodded and ran.

Although Josiah did not understand what was going on, he did not have the heart to ask the reason now. After all, Meredith was still lying inside, her survival uncertain.

Now he just wanted Meredith to get out of danger quickly.

Soon, Mister Wesley ran in with Nia and Cooper.

Mister Wesley had already told the little guys that Meredith needed blood to save her life, so Nia shouted that she would use her own blood to save Mommy.

"Daddy, what's wrong with Mommy? I don't want Mommy to be in trouble!" Nia cried and tugged up her sleeves. "Daddy, Nia has a lot of blood, quickly draw Nia's blood to save Mommy."

"And me." Cooper also lifted his sleeves to reveal his small arms.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira

Chapter 1311

Chapter 1311

"Cooper, let's have a blood type test with the doctor first, " the nurse said.

Cooper went with the nurse.

Josiah grabbed Nia's small arm. It was so thin and white. He really could not bear to draw her blood.

"Nia, serious blood loss will be dangerous. Aren't you afraid?" Josiah looked at Nia and asked.

Nia cried and shook her head. "I'm not afraid. Nia just wants Mommy to get better soon. Daddy, Nia is really not afraid."

"Okay, I thank you on Mommy's behalf." Josiah raised his hand and rubbed her little head.

"Daddy, Nia loves Mommy very much."

"Yes, I know."

20 minutes later.

Nia and Cooper were lying on the hospital bed together, and Josiah stayed in front of the hospital bed to feed them milk to supplement nutrition.

Nia was in poor health, and her face was pale after the blood was drawn.

Cooper looked better.

Liam gave the two little guys a thumbs up. "The children are all brave and worthy of praise."

"But Mommy isn't well yet." Nia said, "Daddy, Uncle Liam, when will Mommy be well?"

"Don't worry, Mommy will be fine soon." Liam reassured them, "The two of you close your eyes and take a good night's sleep, and Mommy will wake up."

"Really?"

"Really."

The little guys really obediently closed their eyes and went to sleep.

Liam said to Josiah, "Joe, don't worry, everything will be fine."

There is no news from Meredith so far, how can Josiah be relieved?

He looked at Nia and Cooper on the hospital bed, told Mister Wesley to be optimistic about them, and then walked towards the door.

"What are you doing?"

"I'll go outside and wait for Edith to come out." Josiah continued to walk towards the door of the emergency room.

When Liam came to the door of the emergency room with him, he found that Ivy, who was squatting in the corner crying, was gone.

He pulled a passing nurse and asked, "Where is Miss Landers?"

"Miss Landers just left."

"Where did she go?"

"Probably go back to the ward."

Liam nodded, and after thinking about it again, he did not ask any further questions.

After another long wait, good news finally came from the emergency room. Meredith's condition was temporarily stabilized.

Hearing this news, Josiah finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Liam glanced at the doctor who left, and said to him, " Now I have the intention to investigate why Cooper has the same blood type as Meredith, right?"

The look on Josiah's face stopped, and he obviously remembered this.

"Yes, why?" Josiah asked unconsciously.

Immediately, he looked up and asked, "Where's Ivy?"

Why did Cooper now have his or Ivy's blood type? Only Ivy knew best.

"They said she went back to the ward."

Josiah asked Mister Wesley to call Ivy to him and ask him for clarification.

Mister Wesley went, and soon came back to tell him that Ivy was not in the ward, and no one knew where she was.

Josiah pondered for two seconds and commanded, " Send someone to get her back."

Chapter 1312

"Just now, I asked Mister Zyion to test the blood of Cooper and Meredith. You don't think I'm too troublesome, right?" Liam said.

After all, it could be seen at a glance that Cooper was Josiah's biological son, but it was hard to say whether he was Ivy's biological son.

At the same time...he cared about this.

Josiah was stunned again.

The relationship between Cooper and Meredith...he really did not think about it.

Cooper was his son, so how could he have anything to do with Meredith?

Meredith clearly only gave birth to one child – Nia!

What Meredith said in the Aquarium this morning came to mind... Do Cooper and Nia look like twins?

Like, thinking about it now, it really looks like it!

Previously, Ivy's reason for Cooper's below-average height was that he had poor health.

If he and Nia were twins, then the height was normal.

The more he thought about it, the more he felt that it was possible. The more he thought about it, the more excited he became.

He asked anxiously, "How long will it take for the paternity test to come out?"

"It will take at least one day." Liam glanced at his excited face. "What? You also suspect that he was born by Meredith?"

"Besides, is there any other explanation?" Josiah asked rhetorically.

"That's true."

"Before Meredith always felt that the way Ivy and Cooper got along was strange, and now I finally understand why."

Meredith was unconscious, and Ivy disappeared.

Josiah had no choice but to take out his mobile phone and start calling to arrange for someone to investigate the entire process and history of Meredith's childbirth.

How many secrets did Ivy hide?!

Liam was as curious as Josiah.

Only Ivy could answer all this.

"I'll help you find Ivy." He said, turned, and left the door of the emergency room.

"Mister Josiah, Nia and Cooper are awake." The voice of a nurse suddenly came not far away.

Josiah came back to his senses and nodded to her. "Okay, thank you."

He got up and went to the ward. Cooper and Nia had already woken up, and their faces looked better than before.

As soon as Nia saw Daddy, she immediately asked worriedly, "Daddy, is Mommy better?"

"The doctor said that Mommy is alright." Josiah nodded, holding Nia with one hand and Cooper with the other. " Because of the two of you, Mommy will get better. You two saved Mommy's life. "

"Great! Mommy is fine!" Nia cheered.

Cooper also smiled.

Once again, Josiah looked at Cooper seriously.

Cooper's eyebrows, his face, his demeanor...The more he looked, the more he resembled Meredith.

Josiah clenched his little hand and asked, "Cooper, do you know why your blood can save Aunt Meredith?"

Cooper looked at him and corrected him in a low voice after a while. "It's Mommy."

"What did you say?" Josiah was very surprised.

This is not the first time that Cooper has said such inexplicable words. Did this little guy know that Ivy was not his biological mother?

"Cooper, what do you mean...Aunt Meredith is your mommy?" Josiah asked impatiently.

Cooper lowered his head silently.

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Chapter 1313

Obviously, he did not want to continue the topic.

Josiah resisted the excitement in his heart and tried his best to say in a calm tone, "Cooper, I have taken the blood of you and Aunt Meredith for a paternity test, and the results will come out soon."

Hearing his words, Cooper finally raised his head again, but this time there was concern on his face.

"What are you worried about? Are you worried that Mommy will scold you?" Josiah asked speculatively.

Cooper shook his head gently.

Josiah took out the tablet he had prepared in advance and handed it to him, coaxing him softly, "It's okay, if Cooper doesn't want to speak, he can write everything he wants to say on it."

Cooper's small hands tightly grasped the tablet, but he did not move.

Josiah had no choice but to say, "Cooper, you have to tell me your secrets so that you can save Aunt Meredith and help her get better soon, understand?"

He could see that Cooper cared about Meredith very much, so he said that on purpose.

And he guessed right. As soon as Cooper heard that Meredith could only be saved if he spilled the beans, he immediately picked up the tablet.

He quickly typed a sentence on the writing board. 'Don't blame Mommy Ivy'.

Josiah looked at the words above and nodded. "Cooper, don't worry, as long as Aunt Meredith is fine, Daddy won't blame her."

Cooper lowered his head again.

Josiah asked, "Cooper, do you mean that Ivy is not your biological mommy?"

Cooper picked up the tablet again, but this time he was not writing on the tablet. He entered into an application.

Then, he turned the tablet over to Josiah to see.

Josiah took a closer look and found that it was a paternity test, the paternity test of Meredith and Cooper.

And the identification time was last year?

“This is...” Josiah asked in amazement, “Is this your appraisal?”

Josiah knew that Cooper was a little genius, and he was very mature for his age. So when he saw him nodding, he naturally had no doubts.

No wonder he was so close to Meredith and fell in love with her the first time they met.

Josiah looked at the paternity test on the tablet and was so excited that he was speechless.

He never thought that Cooper would actually be his and Meredith’s son.

This was simply amazing!

Perhaps it was too surprising that he could not believe it was true.

Josiah felt that he needed to calm down now.

He came to the lounge, lit a cigarette, and silently put the events of the year in his mind over and over again.

He could not understand how Cooper became Ivy’s son.

Finally, Mister Wesley brought a woman in front of him. The woman fell to her knees with a plop. She bowed down to him and said anxiously, “Mister Josiah, I’m so sorry. I didn’t know that those two children were your flesh and blood. That’s why., just...”

She did not dare to say anything more, for fear that she would lose her life after speaking.

The person who came here was Tessa, who cared for Meredith with Miss Linda back then.

Josiah’s fingers holding the cigarette trembled and he looked at her. “What did you say? My wife gave birth to two children?”

“Yes.” Tessa nodded and said, “Twins.”

“Why did we see only Nia?”

“At that time...” Tessa said in a trembling voice, “Before Miss Meredith’s children were born, someone had been eyeing her. She wanted to buy the child in her belly. Later, Miss Meredith gave birth to the children prematurely, and the other party took the boy away.

The dying girl was left in the courtyard. At that time, we all thought the girl was dead, and Miss Linda asked me to take her and throw her away, and I just...threw her away.”

Tessa lowered her head in fear.

“Go on.” Josiah’s voice was as cold as if he wanted to kill someone.

Chapter 1314

“I threw the child in the trash and came back. I don’t know what happened after that, or who picked up the girl.”

“But I vaguely heard that it was secretly picked up by Miss Meredith’s mother, and I don’t know if it’s true or not.”

After Qira finished speaking, she started crying and begging again. “Mister Josiah, I really didn’t mean to throw away Ma’am’s child back then, I...”

Josiah closed his eyes and was speechless.

In his heart, in addition to regret, there was also distress. It was distress for Meredith, distress for his two children...

It was only a matter of time before he would lose them.

After being alone in the lounge for a while, Josiah came to Mrs. Shelby’s ward.

Mrs. Shelby was furious because Meredith was out of danger. She was clamoring to kill Ivy.

Hearing from Suzy that Josiah was here, she hurriedly restrained her voice.

Looking at Josiah's cold face, Mrs. Shelby was even more disappointed.

Knowing that Josiah did not recognize her as his biological mother, she still stared at him and reminded him, "Josiah, I am your biological mother. Is it appropriate for you to show me your cold face every time we meet?"

Josiah's eyes are not only cold, but his tone is also indifferent. "Please don't insult the word 'biological mother', Mrs. Shelby."

"You-"

"I just want to ask you why you did that in the first place. Why did you take Cooper away and tell him Ivy is his mother? You lied to the boy."

When Mrs. Shelby heard his words, she knew that Ivy had screwed up everything.

She could not hide it any longer, and it was impossible for things to turn around.

"In order to consolidate your position in the Shelby family, you wanted to marry Ivy to me. Then, you wanted to send Ivy to drug me. Am I right?" Josiah asked.

"But why did you position Ivy to be Cooper's mother? I don't understand this, and I hope you can tell me the truth."

Mrs. Shelby looked at him and curled her lips. "Josiah, do you still want me to tell you the truth with this attitude?"

"Mrs. Shelby, you have no place left to run. Is there any point in covering the truth?" Josiah asked.

"..." Mrs. Shelby's eyes instantly became more bitter. " Josiah, do you really want me to die now?"

Josiah did not answer her question.

"But have you ever thought that you didn't want Cooper back then? Even if I didn't take him away, he would just be thrown into the trash like Nia."

Josiah's heart twitched slightly, and it started to hurt again.

"Josiah, did you hear me? I saved Cooper."

"Okay, let's take it as you who saved Cooper. I'm very grateful to you, but I still need the truth. Please, Mrs.

Shelby, tell me the truth."

Josiah gritted his teeth and tried his best to suppress his anger. "Why do you want Ivy to raise Cooper. Also, who is Ivy, this vampire of a girl?"

Could it be that Meredith's joke had come true?

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Chapter 1315

Was the girl Ivy is looking for really his flesh and blood?

No, if the girl was his flesh and blood, Mrs. Shelby will not hide her, but will only bring her back to Shelby Mansion.

So, did he really make love to Ivy back then...

Josiah eagerly wanted to know the answer.

Mrs. Shelby looked at Josiah's eager expression and smiled. "You're right. Anyway, I'm exhausted, and I have nothing to hide."

She paused and said, "That's right, Ivy was trained and taught by me to be the future Lady of the Shelby family. Ivy is a very good girl, and she is very filial."

"When I asked her to go back to attend your wedding and give you the medicine, she did not agree to it at first. However, she finally agreed after my strong request." Mrs. Shelby's tone became cold. "But such an obedient and well-behaved girl...I didn't expect that she would dare to disobey me, and secretly came back with a wild seed behind my back..."

"Wait." Josiah interrupted her with a look of astonishment on his face.

"Wild seed? You mean that Ivy was not pregnant with my child?"

"That's right."

IF II

For a time, Josiah's heart suddenly had mixed feelings. He was surprised, puzzled, and relieved.

It turned out that he had not really slept with Ivy!

No wonder he had no memory of that night.

After a long while, he held back his excitement and asked, "But Ivy is still pregnant. Whose child is she carrying?"

"She said that in order to deal with me, she just became pregnant with another man." Speaking of this, Mrs.

Shelby still gritted her teeth with hatred. "Joe, do you think I am a failure? My son ignores me. The girl that I raised also betrayed me. Really, I always thought that I had taught Ivy well, and I always thought that she was loyal to me. I never thought that she would do this to me..."

"Mrs. Shelby, all you see is Ivy betraying you, but she don't see how you've been treating her." Josiah said, "You have impure purposes for Ivy from the very beginning. To put it rudely, you treat her as a slave. You controlled her, used her to help you fulfill your wishes." "What do you mean controlling her? What do you mean fulfilling my wishes?" Mrs. Shelby was getting agitated. "The position of the future Lady of the Shelby family is something that thousands of women can't even dream of. Have I wronged her?"

“Yes, ordinary women want to be the future Lady of the Shelby family, but Ivy is not an ordinary woman. Ivy has been independent and self-reliant since she was a child, and she has no interest in the status of the Lady of the Shelby family. If you force it on her, doesn't she even have the right to resist?”

Mrs. Shelby said, “If I hadn't adopted her back then, she would have been living on the streets long ago!”

“If I were Ivy, I'd rather you never adopted me.”

“You-”

“Mrs. Shelby, you are used to being domineering. No matter what I say now, you won't listen, so let's change the subject,” Josiah said.

“Now that Cooper's identity has been figured out, where is Ivy's child? I hope you can tell her and allow them to reunite.”

Josiah knew how much Ivy cared about that child.

Moreover, he also experienced the pain and suffering of losing a child.

Mrs. Shelby suddenly laughed. With a bitter smile, she said, “Yeah, you won, you finally won against me again!”

“Back then, your family teamed up to bully me and made me lose everything. Now even Ivy is standing with you. It's really sad.”

Seeing her sad and lost look, Josiah frowned. “Mrs. Shelby, no matter how much you hate the Shelby family or how unwilling you are, it will not be enough to offset the damage you have done to Meredith.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1316

Chapter 1316

“Last time you asked someone to kidnap her, this time you instigated Ivy to push her downstairs. Even if I am willing to forgive you, Meredith will not forgive you.”

“Do you think I need her forgiveness?”

“Mrs. Shelby is always so selfish and arrogant.” Josiah took a breath and said, “Thank you Mrs. Shelby for telling me the truth about Cooper. I’ll go first.”

“Joe.”

“Mrs. Shelby, is there anything else?”

“Looking at your attitude, do you not want to recognize me as my mother anymore?” Mrs. Shelby looked at him. “Even if the doctor said that I only have less than two months to live, you still don’t want to call me ‘Mom’ again, right?”

Josiah turned to look at her with a cold tone. “My wife is still in a coma in the intensive care unit, and my children are also hospitalized to save their Mommy from excessive blood transfusion. Mrs. Shelby, do you think I’m able to call you ‘Mom’ after all this?”

Mrs. Shelby took a deep breath. “Okay, I understand.”

Josiah did not say more. He turned around and walked toward the door of the ward.

Watching the back of his departure, Mrs. Shelby almost crushed the cup in her hand with hatred.

Suzy comforted with some worry. “Ma’am, Sir is only like this temporarily. When Miss Meredith’s injury is healed, he will naturally recognize you as his Mother.”

“Wait for Miss Meredith to be healed?” Mrs. Shelby smashed the cup in her hand and yelled at her, “Who wants her to be healed? I want her to die!”

Anyone who hindered her success should be damned, whether it was the innocent Meredith or the self-respecting Ivy!

Suzy was so frightened that she shivered and quickly apologized. “I’m sorry Ma’am, I said something wrong.”

Suzy has been serving Mrs. Shelby for so many years, and she was loyal to her.

After a moment of silence, she dared to speak again cautiously. “Ma’am, things have developed to this point, let’s just give up and stop embarrassing ourselves.”

“Give up…” Mrs. Shelby whispered in a low voice.

Should she give up?

She had not given up for so many years, so why would she give up now?

“Ma’am, drink some water.” Suzy poured her a glass of water again.

Mrs. Shelby took a sip from the glass and calmed down slightly. “Call Ivy over.”

Suzy nodded and turned around to do it.

Before long, Ivy appeared in front of Mrs. Shelby.

Looking at Mrs. Shelby’s calm face, Ivy was still frightened and nervous.

She said softly, “Auntie, I did as you ordered. Can you return the child to me?”

Mrs. Shelby took a deep breath and asked incredulously, “I heard that Meredith’s condition has been stabilized?”

“...” Ivy bit her lip and said nothing.

Mrs. Shelby glared at her. “Ivy, how do you think I have treated you all these years?”

“Auntie is very nice to me.”

“But why did you betray me? You betray me again and again.”

“Auntie, I...” Ivy bit her lip. “I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to betray you, there are some things I just can’t do.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1317

Chapter 1317

“No, you have already done it many times, including today.” Mrs. Shelby said, “If you didn’t tell them that Cooper’s blood can save Meredith, Meredith may already be dead, and Cooper’s identity will not be exposed.”

“I’m sorry, Auntie, today...when I saw that Joe almost went crazy because of Meredith, I really couldn’t bear to hide it any longer.”

“It seems that you don’t love your daughter at all.” Mrs. Shelby smiled coldly.

Ivy hurriedly shook her head. “No, Auntie, you misunderstood. I love my daughter very much, I just can’t bear to see Joe being hurt, I...”

"Ivy." Mrs. Shelby interrupted her. "Do you know who was here just now?"

IV |»

"Joe was just here. He asked me to return your daughter to you."

"Auntie..." Ivy said tentatively, "Thank you, Auntie."

Although I can't be the daughter-in-law of the Shelby family, I can be your daughter, and I will definitely stay by your side and take good care of you in the future."

"Ivy, you know that I have less than two months to live, so why say these useless words?"

Ivy was about to collapse...

She roared unbearably, "Mrs. Shelby, what do you want from me? I never owed you anything, why do you do this to me?"

"If you want me to repay the kindness of my upbringing, can I give my life to you? As long as you spare my child, I am willing to give my life to you!"

Mrs. Shelby looked at her tearful face and spit out coldly, "You're not a filial girl in the end."

"Congratulations, you can finally die boldly." Mrs. Shelby grabbed her wrist and looked at the knife mark on it. "Don't you like to play suicide? You can go now."

"What do you mean?" Ivy looked at her In amazement, a bad premonition welling up in her heart.

"Suzy, return the child to her."

"..." Ivy froze.

The sentence she wanted to hear the most for so many years finally came out of Mrs. Shelby's mouth. However, she was not happy at all, and even became angry and fearful.

She knew that Mrs. Shelby would not return the child to her so easily. Especially after Mrs. Shelby's plan was completely lost!

"The child will probably have been sent to the funeral home. Miss Landers, you can pick her up by yourself." Suzy said calmly, picked up a document, and handed it to Ivy. "This is the document for claiming the body."

Her daughter was dead...

Ivy's world collapsed in an instant.

She took the claim sheet tremblingly and looked at her name on the relative column above.

She threw away the document with trembling hands. "No, I don't believe it, you must be lying to me, I don't believe it..."

Her child could not be dead. She had not even seen her yet, so how could she be dead? How could her daughter just leave her like this?

Suzy said, "Miss Landers, if you don't believe it, the child's body is there. Go check it out and you'll see."

"No! I don't believe it!" Ivy suddenly jumped up and grabbed Mrs. Shelby's arm. "Auntie, you lied to me, right? You wouldn't be so cruel to let a child die, would you?"

"Ivy, don't try to put the blame on me." Mrs. Shelby smiled at her. "It was you who killed the child. You gave her up again and again and made her miss the opportunity for treatment."

"No, I don't believe it!"

"Things have already come to this. Do you think I still need to lie to you?" Mrs. Shelby said, "Even if I lie to you, my plan will no longer be able to be implemented."

Ivy suddenly wiped the tears from her face and said firmly, "Auntie, as long as you let me take another look at my daughter, show me that she's alive...I will do anything. Whatever you ask me to do, I will do it. No matter if it's taking Meredith's life or Josiah's life, I will listen to you!"

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Chapter 1318

"It's too late!" Mrs. Shelby licked the corner of her lips coldly. "The child is dead, and I don't have the ability to revive her. But it doesn't matter, from now on you are free. No one will stop you if you want to commit suicide or escape.

"Ivy, let go. From now on, we will end our friendship."

Ivy's legs went soft and fell to the ground.

Her daughter was gone. Gone...

"Daddy, why hasn't Mommy woken up yet?" Nia looked at Meredith on the hospital bed and said with a small face, "Didn't the doctor say that Mommy will wake up soon?"

If

"Don't worry, Nia. Mommy may be tired and wants to sleep again."

Josiah was also very worried in his heart. After all, everything could change before she woke up.

However, he had to reassure the children.

"Daddy, why don't Brother and I give Mommy some more blood? Then Mommy will get better sooner."

Nia turned to Cooper who was aside. "Brother, do you think so?"

Cooper immediately nodded in agreement.

Josiah stroked the tops of their hair with a smile. "Daddy knows that you all care about Mommy, but drawing blood is very hurtful to your body. Daddy can't draw your blood anymore."

"Whose blood are you going to draw..." Meredith, who was asleep, suddenly asked weakly.

Hearing the sound, the father and children, who were guarding the hospital bed, immediately surrounded her.

"Edith, you're awake." Josiah grabbed her little hand and said excitedly.

"Mommy, you finally woke up, we are so worried about you!" Nia was so excited that he was about to cry.

Meredith glanced around at everyone, saw the worry in everyone's eyes, and reached out to touch the top of the two little guys' heads.

She smiled and said, "Don't worry, Mommy is fine."

When looking at Josiah, her face sank immediately. " Josiah, say, whose blood did you draw?"

"..." Josiah looked at her in shock. "Edith, I'm afraid of you looking like this."

He was afraid that he would remember the process of drawing her blood, because it was too painful. It might cause her to blame herself.

"You mean, why did I hear that you were going to draw Nia's blood?" Meredith was a little anxious.

"Mommy, don't blame Daddy, it was Brother and I who wanted Mommy to get better soon, so Daddy drew our blood," Nia said.

Josiah nodded. "Edith, you got out of danger this time thanks to Nia and Cooper's blood transfusion."

"What?!" Meredith sat up from the hospital bed, and she made a 'hiss' from the pain as she pulled the wound on her head.

Frightened by her, Josiah quickly supported her body. " How are you, Edith? Don't get so excited."

Meredith did not care about the pain in her head. She grabbed him and asked angrily, "What did you just say? You actually pumped the blood of Nia and Cooper to treat me? Josiah, are you crazy? "

Josiah coughed dryly, "There...there wasn't anything I could do. You were in a critical condition at that time, and we couldn't find another source of blood."

draw blood from children. How could a child's body withstand it?" Meredith asked again anxiously, "Bastard, how much blood did you draw from them?"

"Not...a lot."

In fact, for a child, this blood volume was a lot.

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Chapter 1319

"Mommy, Daddy did it because he wants to save you." Nia said, "Nia and Brother did it voluntarily. Even if Daddy doesn't let US give blood to Mommy, we will ask the doctor to do it. •

“We don’t want Mommy to have an accident, and we don’t want to be a child without Mommy.” After Nia finished speaking, she turned to Cooper. “Brother, is Nia right?”

Cooper nodded in agreement.

“You guys are so sensible. Mommy is so moved.” Meredith moved the two little guys into her arms.

She hugged them gently and said, “But you have to promise Mommy that no matter what happens to Mommy, you can’t do such silly things again, okay?”

“Edith, aren’t you embarrassing the children?” Josiah said.

Meredith raised her eyes and stared at him angrily. “Josiah, I haven’t settled with you yet!”

Josiah coughed dryly and said, “Edith, I just want to say that children love you so much. If you asked them to let you die, do you think it’s possible?”

“If—I mean if, in the future, something happens to the children, and they refuse your help. Will you really watch them die?”

Meredith was speechless.

Nia nodded solemnly. “Mommy, I think Daddy is right. We are a family that loves each other. Of course, we have to share the blessings and share the difficulties.”

“Yes, Nia is really good.” Meredith hugged her tightly.

After hugging them for a while, Meredith suddenly released them. She looked at Cooper in amazement and said, “No, Nia is my biological daughter, and her blood type is the same as mine, but Cooper...can’t be the same, right?”

“It’s the same.” Josiah smiled mysteriously.

“What’s going on? Could it be that Ivy...”

Could it be that Ivy’s blood type is the same as hers? It was impossible.

Her blood type was so rare. Was it such a coincidence?

“Mommy, Brother told me that you are his biological Mommy.” Nia said with a smile, “We will be a real family in the future!”

“What’s going on?”

Meredith could not wait to grab Josiah. She asked, “ Josiah, what’s going on? Tell me quickly!”

Josiah looked at her excited expression, but could not hide a smile in his tone. “It means that Cooper and Nia are twins, and you accidentally lost him back then.”

“Ah!?” Meredith was stunned.

After a long while, she asked in a trembling voice, “ Josiah, what did you say? Cooper is my son? I was pregnant with twins? But...”

She did not know how.

She was locked in a mental hospital, and she had never had a maternity checkup. She did not know she was pregnant with twins.

On the day of the premature birth, she only knew that she seemed to have walked through the gates of Hell.

In the end, the child was declared dead by Miss Linda, and she took the child out and threw it away.

“What’s going on, what’s going on?” Meredith grabbed Cooper’s two shoulders and looked at him. “Cooper, were you born to me? Is that really the case?”

Cooper nodded lightly.

Although he did not speak, they could see that he was very happy.

“Oh my God! This is so surprising, so surprising!” Meredith screamed and hugged Cooper tightly. “I’m sorry baby, Mommy is so useless. Mommy didn’t protect you, and lost you...”

Cooper raised his little hand and patted Mommy’s back, expressing that he did not mind.

Seeing how sensible he was, Meredith felt even more guilty.

Josiah knew that these were tears of joy, but he still reminded with a smile, “Edith, you just woke up. You have to pay attention to your wound.”

Chapter 1320

Cooper nodded, trying to let Mommy rest.

Meredith shook her head. "I don't, I'm fine, I want to hold my precious son."

She was afraid that if she did not hold on tighter, Cooper would disappear again.

"If you hold your son so tightly, the son will be uncomfortable."

Hearing Josiah's words, Meredith quickly released her hand and looked at him with concern. "I'm sorry baby, has Mommy hurt you?"

Cooper shook his head and said no.

Meredith wanted to ask something else but was interrupted by Josiah. "Okay, I'll tell you the rest when you get better."

He was worried about Meredith's body.

Meredith was anxious and she said, "Josiah, why are you so annoying? I finally found my son. Can't I just hug him and look at him?"

"Of course." Josiah was not unhappy because of her temper, and he still had a smile on his handsome face. "Even if you don't care about your injuries, you should also consider that the children are still hungry."

"What do you mean? Cooper and Nia haven't eaten yet?" Meredith asked with concern.

"Seeing that you haven't woken up, the children have been worried about you the entire time. Naturally, they don't have the heart to eat."

Josiah said to the two children, "But now that Mommy is awake, Cooper and Nia should go to dinner."

"Yeah, go eat. Don't starve your stomach." Hearing that the little guys had not eaten yet, Meredith wanted them to go.

"Mommy, we're not hungry," Nia said.

"You have to eat even if you are not hungry." Meredith held Cooper's little hand and said, "Be good, Cooper, take your sister to dinner."

Cooper nodded and left with his sister.

Josiah finally had the chance to be alone with Meredith.

"Finally, it's my turn to hug you." Josiah sat down beside the bed and gently embraced Meredith in his arms. "Edith, I'm very worried about you and miss you very much."

Meredith had just found her son, and was in a good mood. Now that she heard more moving and loving words from Josiah, she could not help but feel moved. "Haven't I always been here? What else do you want me to do?"

He smiled and said, "I want you to wake up soon, get well, and share the joy of finding your son with me."

Meredith smiled and nodded. "If you say so, then I miss you too."

She really wanted to get up quickly, get well, and share the joy of finding their children with Josiah.

"What is going on? Can you tell me now?" She was so curious, she wanted to know what was going on.

Josiah nodded. "Of course, but you have to take the medicine first and then eat."

"I don't want to wait that long." Meredith became anxious.

"We can chat while eating."

"Okay, then, quickly bring me the food."

"Don't worry, take the medicine first." Josiah took the medicine out of the drawer, poured a cup of warm water, and handed it to her.

Meredith swallowed the pill in one gulp in order to quickly get him to talk.

Just in time, the nurse brought in the porridge.

"Edith, does your wound hurt?" Josiah asked with concern, "Lie down and I'll feed you."

"It doesn't hurt." Meredith waved her hand at him. "Hurry up and bring me the porridge, don't waste time."

Josiah was speechless.

He had just scooped the porridge into a bowl and was about to feed her, when Meredith grabbed the bowl and gulped it all down.

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“Edith, careful, it’s hot.”

“It’s not hot. It’s not hot at all.”

Josiah sighed helplessly, “Take your time to eat then. I’ll tell you the story.”

Upon saying that, he started to tell her the full story that he had understood over the past couple of days.

While listening to him, Meredith got frightened. One moment tears were streaming down her face for a moment, and the next an incomparably relieved smile appeared on her face.

Josiah was worried that if her emotions switched too drastically, her wounds might get affected, so he did his best to tell her in a short and simple way.

He took the empty bowl that was in her hands away from her and asked, “I’ve already told you the truth. You should lay down and rest now, shouldn’t you?”

Meredith wiped off her tears and said with a catch in her throat, “I’m fine.”

“Edith, I’m sorry. It’s all my fault that you and the children have suffered so much.”

“What’s the use of you saying all these?” Meredith punched his body with annoyance. “Josiah, I can hide whatever you’ve done to me in the past at the bottom of my heart. However, the children have suffered and been harmed because of you. I will never forgive you for life forthat!”

“I know. I don’t dare to ask for your forgiveness either,” Josiah said guiltily, “Edith, give me another chance. I’ll make it up to you and the children properly.”

“Ah!” Meredith pulled the cover over her head as if she did not want to talk to him anymore.

Josiah knew that she was still angry at that moment, so could only stay by her side and wait for her anger to subside.

Perhaps it was because she had found her son, Meredith’s fury and sorrow indeed went away very quickly.

Once she thought that her son and daughter were right by her side, the corner of her lips could not help but curl into a sweet smile.

Josiah did not know that she was already smiling under the covers. He thought that she was crying, so he started apologizing softly.

“Edith, don’t cover your head like that. You’ll rip your wound easily.

“Edith, let the by-gones be by-gones, alright? We’ll be a happy family of four in the future, and we’ll never let others bother US anymore.”

Speaking of that...

Meredith finally came out of the covers and stared at him. “How is Ivy doing now?”

Cooper has already returned to her and Josiah’s side, so what would happen to Ivy then?

The loss of Cooper was equivalent to losing the last excuse to force Josiah.

With Mrs. Shelby’s vicious and merciless character, she absolutely would never spare her.

“She’s fine,” Josiah said.

As for Ivy’s situation at that moment, he has no time to care about that at all because all of his attention was on Meredith.

Meredith looked at him and asked while making a guess, “Looking at your expression, the person who pushed me down the stairs this time is her again, isn’t it?”

“Mm-hmm.” Josiah nodded.

Meredith was silent.

She never expected that it would truly be Ivy. when she saw that man at that time, she had already guessed that she might have been the one who did it.

What was the reason that Ivy wanted to have her killed no matter what?

“Edith, are you still going to forgive her this time?” Josiah looked at her with a miserable smile. “Looks like you’ll certainly choose to forgive her, won’t you?”

Meredith did not answer his question. Instead, she said softly, “ But isn’t this a blessing in disguise for me? If I hadn’t fallen down this time, there’s no telling when I would be able to reunite with my son.”

“Look at you. You’re already starting to help her find an excuse.” Josiah smiled faintly.

It was indeed a blessing in disguise, but this misfortune was too terrifying. He would rather not want it.

“I just knew the situation she’s in very well,” Meredith said while looking down, “you might never understand the kind of sorrow and despair of a mother losing her child. That truly is a living hell.”

As she thought of the past, she had done all sorts of things for the sake of letting Nia live!

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“I can understand.” Josiah held her little hands. “Edith, when Nia almost died back then, I was also very saddened and miserable.”

“But you were only feeling sad, after all.”

Josiah was speechless.

“Joe, let’s first put the grudges between her and me aside and help her find her daughter back.” Meredith clenched his big palm tight in return. “Ivy is really too pitiful. You have to help fulfill her wish of meeting with her daughter.”

“Alright.”

Seeing that he only nodded but did not take action, Meredith urged, “Hurry up and go.”

“Don’t be anxious. I’ve already asked Mother to return Ivy’s child to her and she has also agreed,” said Josiah.

Besides, even if he were to go search for the girl, he also would not be able to find her within a short span. 1

He had already sent some people to search all the hospitals in the entire country in the past, but he did not find a girl with septicemia who was related to Ivy.

When he thought about it again, if Mrs. Shelby did not want to let Ivy find her child, she certainly would not let that child receive treatment in a hospital.

"I don't need you here anymore. Hurry up and go see Ivy," Meredith continued to urge him.

Josiah was incomparably disappointed and sighed, "Edith, you're pushing me to another woman's side again."

Meredith shot a glance at him in annoyance. "Come on. Only a blind person like me would take fancy to a narcissistic guy like you. Ivy has never taken a fancy to you at all.

"What you mean is that..." Josiah leaned in and whispered into her ear, "you've taken a fancy to me? Now?"

She had just said that he was a narcissist, but she did not expect that he would be so lacking in confidence in just a blink of an eye.

He was incredibly insecure in front of her.

"Don't talk nonsense anymore. Hurry up and follow up to see if Mrs. Shelby really returned her child to her."

Josiah saw that she was so anxious, so he had no choice but to get up. "Alright. I'll go now. You take a good rest."

"I got it. Hurry up and go."

Josiah left the ward, took out his phone, and gave Mister Yoseph a call.

He had asked Mister Yoseph to follow up with this matter in the past.

Mister Yoseph said in an anxious tone, "Mister Josiah, I was just about to call you. Miss Landers has just gone to meet Mrs. Shelby, and then she fainted."

"What did you say? Miss Landers fainted?"

"Mm-hmm. she is being treated now."

"Alright. I got it."

Josiah walked toward the treatment room. When he arrived, the doctors happened to be wheeling Ivy out of there.

"What's the matter with Miss Landers?" Josiah surveyed Ivy, who was on the moving bed.

She looked like she was extremely unwell. Her face was horrifyingly pale and covered in tears.

It seemed that Mrs. Shelby did not return her child to her as promised.

“Mister Josiah, there’s nothing serious with Miss Landers, she should have fainted suddenly after being shocked,” said the doctor.

Josiah nodded and said to Mister Yoseph, who was at the side, “Take good care of her.”

“Don’t worry, Mister Josiah, I will.”

Josiah went to Mrs. Shelby’s ward again, but he was stopped at the door by Suzy. “Sir, Mrs. Shelby has already fallen asleep.”

Of course, Josiah did not believe her nonsense. He directly pushed her aside, purchased the door open, and entered the ward.

As expected, Mrs. Shelby was not asleep. Instead, she was sitting in front of the window wall and basking in the sun.

She did not even turn her head around when she heard the footsteps. Instead, she said softly, “Joe, the doctor said that there’s no need for me to stay in the hospital anymore. It’ll be better for me to go home.”

Josiah did not respond to her words but asked, “where is Ivy’s child? Have you returned the child to her?”

“Are you here just to ask about this?”

“Yes.”

“Oh. I’ve already returned the child to her.”

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“Then why did she suddenly faint?”

“She’s probably happy.” Mrs. Shelby finally turned her wheelchair around and looked at him. “Ivy’s daughter is one year older than Cooper. It’s just a pity she has had poor health since childhood.”

“Have you never given her a proper treatment?”

“She’s just a b*stard. Her existence is just a burden. I’m doing this for Ivy’s own good as well.”

“I hope that you really have returned the child to her,” said Josiah, and then he turned around and left her ward.

Josiah took out her phone to dial Liam’s number.

“What’s the matter?” Liam’s tone sounded slightly tired over the phone.

“Ivy—”

Josiah was originally going to tell him that Ivy had fainted and asked if he wanted to come and see her. What he did not expect was that he was cut off as soon as he mentioned Ivy’s name.

“From now on, you can just handle the matter between you and her. Don’t call me anymore.”

Josiah heard the rich hostility in his tone, so he raised his eyebrows and asked, “What’s the matter? Are you angry?”

“No.”

“Liam, the misunderstandings between Ivy and I have been cleared up. Even if you are angry, don’t take it out on me. Do you understand?”

“Don’t worry. I’m not taking it out on you.”

“That’s good then.”

As soon as Josiah hung up the call, his phone rang again. Mister Yoseph’s anxious voice could be heard coming from the other end of the call, “Bad news, Mister Josiah, Miss Landers is missing.”

“What happened?”

“I don’t know either,” Mister Yoseph said, “she even chatted with me a little when she just woke up. After that, she asked me to buy some fruit for her. when I returned after I bought the fruit, she went missing.”

“It’s only been a short while, so she should still be in the hospital. Arrange for people to search for her all over the place and also check the surveillance in the hospital.”

“Alright. I’ll do that right away.” Mister Yoseph hung up the phone.

When Josiah was about to help search for Ivy's whereabouts, he looked up and saw Cooper standing in front of him.

His expression seemed like he had something on his mind.

Josiah reached out his hand to pat his little head and said, "What's the matter, Cooper? where's your sister?"

Cooper took out a piece of paper from his pocket and wrote a line down very quickly. 'Where's Mommy Ivy?'

It seemed like he had already overheard his phone call.

He never expected that this little guy valued relationships this much. Other than feeling happy, he would even care for his Mommy Ivy.

Josiah did not want to make him worry, so he had no choice but to explain, "Your Mommy Ivy said that she wants to have fruit just now, so she went downstairs to buy some herself."

Cooper wrote again. 'I want to go find her.'

"Alright. We'll go find her when she comes back upstairs, alright?"

Cooper nodded.

Cooper was being serious. He was seriously waiting for his Mommy Ivy.

Because he has a feeling that something has happened to his Mommy Ivy.

After he did some things on the tablet in his hand, he showed the screen to Josiah.

As soon as Josiah took a look, he realized what Cooper had pulled out was the hospital's surveillance footage, and in the footage, Ivy was walking and stumbling toward the entrance of the hospital.

"This..." Josiah did not know how he should explain such a situation to him for a moment.

He had no choice but to tell him, "Maybe Mommy Ivy doesn't want to stay in the hospital anymore, so she went home herself."

"Cooper, you don't have to worry about her. she is an adult, she will protect herself." He took out his phone from his pocket and said, "I'll go make a phone call. Be a good boy."

After he notified Mister Yoseph to search outside of the hospital entrance, he called Liam again.

This time, before Liam said anything, Josiah beat him to the punch and said, "Ivy's missing. Hurry up and help to think what might be the most possible place that she would be heading to."

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"Ivy's missing? What do you mean?"

"She has found her child and has just stumbled out of the hospital just now."

"Shouldn't this be a good thing for her?"

"I suspect that her child is no longer around anymore."

Earlier, when Mrs. Shelby said that Ivy had fainted because she was happy, he already started to have suspicions. He then became even more suspicious after he saw the surveillance footage.

If she was happy, she would not look like she was having a meltdown in the surveillance footage.

Liam was silent for a few seconds before he said, "I got it."

After that, he hung up the call.

It was as if Ivy had disappeared into thin air. They had searched the entire city but they just could not find any trace of her.

After searching for one whole night, Liam finally came to Josiah.

As soon as Liam met him, he punched Josiah across the face so aggressively that Josiah almost fell to the floor.

Josiah knitted his eyebrows and glared at him. "Liam, you're crazy! "

"Where exactly did Ivy go?" Liam roared at him.

Josiah straightened his back and said with annoyance, "If I knew, would I still hide it from you?"

"Ivy is missing because of the Shelby family, shouldn't you be responsible for her?"

"How am I not being responsible for her? Don't the few thousand people I've sent out count? Ivy..."

Josiah held back the rest of his words when he saw the deep dark circles under Liam's eyes.

He could tell that Liam was truly very anxious, and he had been personally searching for her for a day and a night.

He eased up his tone and comforted him, "Nothing will happen to Ivy."

"Have you forgotten about Meredith's reaction when she lost her child back then? Have you forgotten about those scars on Ivy's wrist?"

A mother who had lost her child would lose her mind and would also be in the most saddened state.

On top of that, Ivy had so many suicide attempts in the past.

Therefore, how could Liam not be worried?

Josiah said, "I'll send more men to go search for her."

"What you should be doing the most now is not to send out men but to make Mrs. Shelby tell you about Ivy's whereabouts."

"It's impossible for her to know where she has gone to."

Judging by the way Ivy looked when she left the hospital, she should be going to find her child.

Josiah suddenly asked Liam, "Have you been to the funeral parlor?"

"I was there yesterday but I didn't see her."

After Liam gradually calmed down, he said, "since we can't get any clues from Mrs. Shelby, I'll continue to search for myself then."

After Liam left, Meredith walked out of the ward, she looked at the half of Josiah's face that was swollen from the punch and said with concern, "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine. There's no need to worry." Josiah touched his painful cheek.

Meredith said, "I'll apply some medicine for you."

"No need. It's just a small injury." Josiah supported her in return. "Edith, the injury on your head hasn't recovered yet. Don't simply walkabout."

"I heard some commotion just now."

"Liam was just too anxious." Josiah sighed helplessly, "He was still putting on airs and pretending that he didn't like Ivy in the past. Now that he knows Ivy's missing, he's starting to go crazy."

"Isn't everyone like that? We only know how precious something is after we've lost it."

"Mm-hmm. Just like me back then." Josiah helped her back to the bed with concern and looked at her. "Fortunately, I still have a chance to make up for the past."

"I really hope Ivy will be fine," said Meredith, and then she lifted her little face and looked at him. "Say, Josiah, where exactly would she go?"

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"I don't know. I've already sent people to search all the places that

I could think of. It's such a shame that I still can't find her."

"Why don't you send more people," Meredith said.

"Alright." Josiah nodded in agreement.

After that, he took out his phone and called Mister Wesley to arrange it.

In the evening, the people who were sent out finally sent back the news that Ivy was already found.

At that moment, Josiah was sitting right in front of Mrs. Shelby, and there was a feast on the table in front of them.

Mrs. Shelby used the excuse that she wanted to dine with her son to call him over.

She heard Josiah's phone ring and she could tell that the news was related to Ivy.

She silently took a bite of her dinner and asked while looking at Josiah, "Are you going to leave again?"

Josiah put his phone back into his pocket and then told her while staring at her. "Mother, Ivy has been found in a cemetery in the suburbs. She has cut her own wrist, she is now on the verge of dying and is being rushed back to the city for resuscitation."

"Oh. She is still so impulsive. Once she can't take it, she will just cut her own wrist."

Josiah was confused when he saw her calm expression. "In any case, Ivy is someone who was raised by you. Mother, how can you be so heartless?"

“It’s because I was the one who raised her that I feel bad.” Mrs.

Shelby sighed.

“If Ivy could still return from the land of the dead this time, I hope you don’t harm her anymore, and don’t have any relations with her anymore.”

“Don’t worry. I don’t have any chance to harm her anymore.”

Josiah looked at her and saw that she had a complicated expression on her face.

Mrs. Shelby smiled miserably. “Joe, it’s not a lie when the doctor said that I only have two months to live. I’m also not lying to you that this is our last dinner together.”

Josiah glanced at the dishes on the table but he did not say anything.

Mrs. Shelby’s tone became even more desolate, “Joe, you are right. I’m not a qualified mother. I’m vicious and I’ve brought all this onto myself.”

“It’s good that you know. Just do your best to change for the better in these last few months.”

Josiah stood up from the chair and was prepared to leave.

“Don’t go, Joe.” Mrs. Shelby grabbed his wrist and said to him in a pleading tone, “Just finish this last dinner together with me, alright?”

“I have to go see Ivy.” Josiah lowered his head and glanced at her hand that was grabbing his wrist. “As for you, Mother, we still have plenty of meals we can share. It’s not necessary for it to be today.”

Josiah broke free from her palm and walked toward the door of the ward quickly.

“Josiah!” Mrs. Shelby shouted at his back. “Can you not even fulfill this small request of mine?”

The response that she got was the sight of Josiah’s back quickly leaving.

Suzy hurriedly walked up to her and said with concern, “Ma’am, Mister Josiah is just in a hurry to see Ivy. That’s why he didn’t finish his dinner. Don’t be sad.”

He was such a jerk, so how could Mrs. Shelby possibly not be sad?

Suzy’s comfort was completely pointless to her.

Suzy was worried that she would feel upset so she comforted her again, “Ma’am, Miss Landers has been missing for two days and she has committed suicide in the suburb, which is so far away, so she certainly can’t survive.

“Well...Miss Landers deserved what she got.”

Mrs. Shelby closed her eyes and said, “No, Ivy is more blessed than I am. At the very least, she still has Joe and Liam caring for her. I, on the other hand, have nothing at all...”

“No, Ma’am.”

“Leave me. I want to be alone.” Mrs. Shelby put her utensils down.

Suzy was slightly worried about her, but seeing that Mrs. Shelby was so resolute, she still left the ward obediently.

Once Meredith heard that Ivy was being sent back to the hospital for resuscitation, Meredith was so anxious that immediately wanted to go to the emergency room to see her.

Josiah stopped her. “Don’t go and be a busybody. Let her receive treatment in peace.

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“I won’t disturb her.”

“Then what’s the difference between you waiting at the door to the emergency room and waiting here?” Josiah glanced at her injured head. “Besides, your injury is not healed yet.”

“I...” Meredith sighed, “I just feel that Ivy is quite pitiful. She doesn’t even have a person there to keep her accompanied.”

“Don’t worry. Liam is there to keep her accompanied.”

“Liam?” Meredith was slightly surprised. “Isn’t Liam going to get married to another person soon? Is this appropriate?”

“He’s not going to care if it’s appropriate now.”

Hearing Josiah saying that, Meredith finally gave up going toward the emergency room.

It was after Ivy was transferred from the emergency room to the intensive care unit by the doctor that Meredith and Josiah went to visit her together.

Through the window, they could vaguely see Ivy lying on a small bed and her body was covered in all sorts of devices.

Because they were too far away, they could not see her face. However, they could tell from her motionless body that her life was still not out of danger yet.

“What did the doctor say?” Meredith asked with concern.

“The doctor said that because she has lost too much blood, she’s still not out of danger for the time being,” said Liam.

Meredith looked at him sitting on the chair dejectedly, and she comforted him with great sympathy, “Ivy’s going to be fine.”

Liam raised his head and smiled while looking at her. “As expected, you’re kind. Ivy also killed you, but you still came to visit her.”

“Because I knew she was being forced,” said Meredith.

Ivy did not even want to live anymore, so Meredith could tell how sad she was.

“You guys may return. There’s no need for you to stay here.”

“You can’t go in anyway, so there’s no need for you to stay here either,” Josiah glanced around the ward and said, “go back and have a good rest. Look at how tired you are.”

“That’s right, Liam. Hurry up and go home to take a rest,” Meredith urged.

“I’m fine.”

Meredith still wanted to say something, but Josiah stopped her and said to Liam again, “You may go to the lounge next door to wait. You can even take a nap there.”

“Josiah, can you not talk so much?” Liam was slightly annoyed.

Josiah shrugged his shoulders and said to Meredith, “Let’s go.”

“Why did you stop me from persuading him?” Meredith asked Josiah after they left the area of the intensive care unit.

Josiah said, “I’ve just experienced what Liam’s feeling right now two days ago, so I understand.”

“What?”

“When you were in the intensive care unit two days ago, I didn’t want to leave for a second as well. Even if I can’t go in to keep you accompanied, it’s fine for me to look at you from a distance through the glass. Could you understand this kind of feeling?”

After Josiah asked her that, he laughed for a moment. “You certainly won’t understand because you’ve never experienced that before.”

Ever since he hurt her, there were a few chances for him to go into the emergency room. However, it was all under the circumstances where she hated him to the bones.

Therefore, she probably would not have felt it.

Meredith, however, said, “who said I’ve never felt it before? Didn’t I stay by your side like a fool for a period of time?”

When he fell down from the third floor in order to save her, he was also unconscious for a very long time and almost scared her to death.

As soon as the two of them stepped out of the elevator, they saw Suzy looking for someone anxious.

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When she saw Josiah, Suzy immediately started wailing, “sir, Mrs. Shelby is already on the verge of dying. Hurry up and go take a look at her.”

Josiah’s heart sank and he asked instinctively, “What’s the matter? Wasn’t she still alright just now?”

“Mrs. Shelby...” Suzy took a pause, and then she shook her head and said, “sir, hurry up and go over.”

Josiah turned around and walked back into the elevator.

Meredith hurried behind her and said, “I’ll go with you.”

However, Josiah refused and said, “Edith, I’m worried that she would create some trouble. It’s better for you to first return to your ward and stay there.”

“It’s fine. I’ll be careful.”

Ivy has already collapsed and Mrs. Shelby's days are already numbered, so Meredith did not believe that Mrs. Shelby could create any trouble.

When Suzy heard Josiah saying that, she could not help but say angrily, "Sir, Mrs. Shelby is usually a little harsh to others and she is more extreme in the way she handles things, but she is sincere and true to you. How can you talk about her like that?"

Suzy has always been very respectful. It was very rare for her to be rude to Josiah like that.

When Josiah saw her so sad and angry, Josiah guessed that Mrs. Shelby was really not going to make it soon.

He stepped out of the elevator and walked even more quickly toward Mrs. Shelby's ward.

When he saw her being wheeled out of the ward with a white cloth covered over her, his heart could not help but sink for a moment.

Meredith was also stunned. She involuntarily grabbed Josiah's arm tighter.

When Suzy saw that Mrs. Shelby was covered in a white cloth, she was stunned, and then she rushed over and started bawling. "Ma'am...Ma'am, what's the matter with you? How can you just leave like that? What happened to you...?"

She lifted her head and stared at the doctor, "why did you guys give up so quickly? why aren't you continuing to resuscitate her? Hurry up and save her!"

The doctor glanced at her and then said to Josiah, "Mister Josiah, Mrs. Shelby...has already passed away, she can't be saved anymore."

"How is it possible that she can't be saved? she was just having dinner just now. She was still going fine just now!"

Josiah stood at the same spot in a daze for a long while before he walked toward Mrs. Shelby.

He reached out his palm and pulled down the white cloth covered over Mrs. Shelby's face with hesitation.

Mrs. Shelby's eyes were shut, her face was pale, and she already no longer had any signs of life anymore.

Mrs. Shelby, who was just having dinner together with him a while ago, did not have any signs of life anymore in a blink of an eye. It was indeed quite out of his expectation.

He was trembling a little when he put the white cloth over Mrs. Shelby's face again and said to the doctor, "I got it."

"Deepest condolence to you, Mister Josiah,"

"Thank you."

Suzy suddenly begged Josiah, "Sir, don't listen to the doctor. Ma'am is certainly still not dead yet. she certainly still can be saved. Hurry up and ask them to continue resuscitating her. Perhaps she will wake up!"

"Suzy," Meredith went up to hold Suzy's arm and comforted her, "Mrs. Shelby has already passed away. I'm sorry for your loss."

"How do you know that she has certainly passed away?" Suze glared at her furiously. "Miss Meredith, I know that you hate her, but you can't curse her to die!"

"Suzy, Mrs. Shelby is Joe's mother, she is also Nia and Cooper's grandmother. I won't curse her to die."

As a doctor, Meredith could tell at a glance that Mrs. Shelby was already no longer breathing. Also, she could tell that something was not right with Mrs. Shelby's death.

While Suzy was bawling, Mrs. Shelby was taken away.

Josiah clearly could also tell that Mrs. Shelby's death was unusual. When the doctor requested to have a word with him somewhere else, he immediately followed him into his office.

The doctor was looking at him, but the doctor did not dare to say anything. He was so nervous that he was gradually breaking out in cold sweat.

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"My mother committed suicide by poisoning herself, didn't she?" Josiah said so himself.

The doctor was stunned and asked in surprise, "Mister Josiah, how did you know?"

"I guessed it."

Those words that Mrs. Shelby said during dinner were quite unusual, to begin with.

At that time, he was thinking that Mrs. Shelby certainly was playing some tricks and was pretending to be pitiful, so he did not pay much attention to her. He did not expect that...

The doctor wiped the cold sweat on his forehead and said, "I'm sorry, Mister Josiah. It's US who didn't take good care of her. I truly deserved to die..."

"It's not your fault."

"Mister Josiah..." The doctor was so moved that he was almost going to cry.

He originally thought with Mrs. Shelby's death, he was most probably going to be implicated as well. He never expected that Mister Josiah actually did not have the intention to punish him at all.

That was very unlike the way Mister Josiah worked!

"She was hell-bent on dying. It would be pointless for anybody to stop her. Look at Suzy, she also did not realize that she was going to poison herself, didn't she?" said Josiah.

Besides, Mrs. Shelby's condition was already very severe. The next two months would be especially painful for her. This way, it would be considered a way for her to be free of the pain.

The doctor got all worked up and nodded in agreement. "You are right, Mister Josiah. Thank you for being so understanding. I am really grateful."

"If there's nothing else, then I'll first take my leave."

Josiah turned around and walked toward the office's door.

At the end of the quiet corridor, Josiah had already been sitting there for two hours.

Meredith did not interrupt him. It was until late at night that she handed a glass of milk to him and said, "Have a glass of milk and take a rest."

Josiah regained his senses, lifted his head, and looked at her.

"What's the matter? You don't want to drink it?"

Only then did Josiah reach out his hand and accepted the glass of milk. "Thankyou, Edith."

As soon as Meredith sat down next to him, Josiah leaned in and pulled her into his arms. He hugged her tightly, but he did not say anything for a long time.

Meredith raised her hand and patted him lightly on his shoulders. "What's the matter? This is unlike your character, Mister Josiah."

"It's nothing. I just suddenly want to hug you very badly," Josiah said next to his ear.

Because only when he was hugging her did he feel a little secure.

He already said that, so Meredith could only let him hug her.

He did not say it, but Meredith understood that he still cared for Mrs. Shelby quite a bit in his heart.

After all, she was his mother who gave birth to him and raised him. Who would really treat such a person as an enemy?

"Mrs. Shelby was already in the last stages of cancer. Even if she did not pass away today, she would also pass away in the next couple of months. Therefore...just take it as she has been freed from suffering in advance."

Josiah softly answered, "Mm-hmm."

Meredith broke away from his embrace and motioned the glass of milk in his hand with her head. "Finish your milk."

Josiah took a sip of the milk and said softly, "I even had dinner with her today, she hoped that I could finish her last meal with her and hoped that I could actually treat her like she's my mother, but I didn't fulfill her wish."

"So, are you regretting it now?" asked Meredith.

"It's not regretting per se. I just feel...a little upset."

"That's regret then," Meredith patted the back of his hand and comforted him, "In fact, it's only normal to feel regret, she is your mother, after all."

"Edith, do you think that I was too cold-blooded and heartless as well?"

"No." Meredith shook her head. "You always say that I'm kind and I'm forgiving toward Ivy. Actually, I also admit it myself that I'm too kind. This kind of character is not good at all. I have always wanted to change it, but I can't."

"Mrs. Shelby has made so many mistakes that harmed you and Ivy. To put it bluntly, she had it coming."

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“Also, I feel she should have also realized her own mistake as well, that’s why she chose to end her own life in advance.”

Upon saying that, Meredith looked at him to see his reaction.

The man’s handsome side profile appeared to be extraordinarily calm, but when she took a closer look at him, she could still see a little bit of sorrow in his eyes.

Meredith said honestly again, “Joe, if you don’t feel good, I’ll accompany you to take a look at her, alright?”

Josiah shook her head. “No. I’m fine.”

“Then hurry up and go take a rest,” said Meredith.

Josiah surveyed her and touched her little face while feeling heartbroken. “You’re still injured, but you have to be concerned about me in return. This shouldn’t be happening.”

“If you feel this shouldn’t be happening, then hurry up and go and rest.”

“Mm-hm. You should first return to your ward. I’ll go take a look at Liam,” said Josiah. “Then I’ll go with you.” Meredith grabbed his palm. “Joe, I’m fine. I’ll

Josiah saw that she was persistent, so he could only agree.

Ivy was still not awake yet. Liam was leaning on the chair in the lounge and had already fallen asleep.

Meredith was afraid that he would catch a cold, so she found a blanket and covered him, but she unexpectedly woke him up.

Liam opened his eyes slowly. After seeing the two of them, he sat up straight. “Why are both of you here?”

“Joe was worried that you can’t take it, so he came to see you,” said Meredith.

“What is there that I can’t take?” Liam looked toward Josiah. “I’m sorry for punching your face until it’s swollen.”

After Josiah was punched by him, until that moment, his face was still swollen.

However, he did not mind. He just asked, “what did the doctor say? Ivy still didn’t have any sign of waking up?”

“There’s none for the time being.”

“Let’s wait and see then.”

“Mm-hmm,” said Liam, “Josiah, I’ve already heard about your mother. My condolences to you. Also, you need to take care of Mrs. Shelby’s funeral, so don’t worry about me anymore.”

“Then you have to take good care of your health.”

“You may return now.”

Josiah and Meredith nodded and left the lounge together.

Josiah indeed had to be occupied with Mrs. Shelby’s funeral. The next day, Meredith urged him to return home.

Since he could not personally take care of Meredith, Josiah could only find two caregivers for her.

Actually, Meredith’s injury was not that painful anymore, so she did not need others to take care of her anymore.

However, in order to let Josiah take care of Mrs. Shelby’s funeral with peace of mind, she could only accept everything he arranged.

After enduring three days in the hospital, Meredith was discharged from the hospital on her own.

It so happened that on that day, she received news that Ivy had already woken up.

However, perhaps it was because she had suffered a blow mentally, her emotions were not too right, she did not speak, and she did not recognize anybody.

Even when Meredith greeted her, she only looked at Meredith calmly.

“Doctor, what’s the matter with her?” she said softly.

“Perhaps because Miss Landers had just woken up, she still hasn’t gotten used to the things in the outside world,” said the doctor rather conservatively. However, Meredith still could tell that something was unusual.

Because she was also like that back then.

After she lost Nia, she felt that her world had collapsed, and she did not want to live anymore. Little by little, she hid herself in her own mental world.

Ivy certainly has suffered a huge blow, so she had the same condition as Meredith back then.

After the doctor left, Meredith called out gently, "Miss Landers, do you still remember me?"

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Ivy looked at her. "I don't remember. May I know you are..." "I'm Meredith. Cooper's mother."

"Cooper..." Ivy called out the name softly and then shook her head. "I don't know him."

She did not even know Cooper, whom she had raised.

That was enough to show how great of a blow it was to her for losing her child.

Ivy looked at her and said, "I think I want to be alone. Can all of you leave?"

Meredith was speechless.

She raised her gaze and looked at Liam, who had been looking straight at Ivy from the beginning but did not say a single word.

Liam turned around and was the first to leave Ivy's ward.

It was after she left the ward that Meredith said, "Mister Liam, Ivy should have lost her memory."

"Mm-hmm. It's quite good that she has lost her memory."

"..." Meredith was speechless and she did not understand. "Why?"

"It's not beneficial to her to remember too many sad things in the past. She should also have a new life that belongs to her."

Mrs. Shelby has already died. Cooper has already returned to his actual family. Everything should be back on track.

Meredith asked with hesitation, "Then, what...do you plan to do next? Well, I'm talking about Miss Young."

Liam did not say anything.

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to meddle with your matters. I'm just asking out of curiosity," Meredith said in a hurry, "don't worry. We will take care of Ivy. This is also our responsibility."

Ivy had done quite a number of things that had wronged Meredith, but she was also a victim, after all. Also, it was the Shelby family who harmed her to such an extent.

Besides, she had also helped to raise Cooper.

Liam did not say anything else, but he changed the topic and said, "I heard that you've been discharged today. Congratulations. You probably won't suffer any more in the future."

Everything has settled down.

"Thank you." Meredith felt that her suffering should be coming to an end as well.

She has a pair of clever children, so she would not be asking for anything else anymore.

When Meredith returned to the ward, Mister Yoseph was already waiting for her there.

Because that was the day Mrs. Shelby was going to be buried, Josiah could not come to pick her up after she was discharged. He had no choice but to let Mister Yoseph come over.

"Is Josiah alright?" she asked Mister Yoseph after she got into the car.

"Mister Josiah is quite alright. The children are also very well. There's no need for you to worry, Miss Meredith."

"Have they all gone to the funeral parlor?"

"Mm-hmm. Mister Josiah had taken the children there early in the morning."

Meredith nodded and then looked at the scenery outside the car window that was flashing by.

Mister Yoseph secretly glanced at her and asked with hesitation, "Miss Meredith, have you thought of going to send Mrs. Shelby off? "

Meredith turned her head back again and looked at him, "Why did you ask?"

“Well. It’s nothing. It’s just that I’ve also asked Mister Josiah yesterday if he wanted to ask you to attend, but he said he was afraid you would be reluctant.”

“...” Meredith was speechless, then she said, “It’s not that I’m not willing. It’s just that with my position, it seems inappropriate.

After all, Josiah and I are already divorced.”

“Miss Meredith, do you know that Mister Josiah hopes that you can attend Mrs. Shelby’s funeral because he wanted to take this opportunity to let the world know that you’re now a part of the Shelby family.”

Josiah’s intention was good, but...

If it was Mrs. Shelby’s funeral, then Mrs. Larson certainly would attend.

It would certainly be awkward if she bump into Mrs. Larson at the funeral. Once Mrs. Larson saw her, she certainly would be sad as she thought of Charlie.

She remembered that Mrs. Larson had once warned her fiercely that she would never forgive her in this life!

“Forget it. I’ll just visit Mrs. Shelby after her funeral is over,” she said gently.

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Thus, Mister Yoseph did not ask further. He nodded his head and replied, "Okay, I believe Mister Josiah will understand it."

"Yeap, thanks," Meredith said.

"Are you heading back home now?" Mister Yoseph asked.

"Yes, I'll like to go home now." Meredith closed her eyes and shut everything out of her brain.

The first thing she did when she returned home was to take a shower. After that, she handled some urgent work matters. It was then she heard the sound of a car. she opened up a corner of the curtain and looked. It was Josiah and the kids.

"You're back." Meredith approached and greeted them, she took over both of her children and looked at them. "How's it? Are you guys tired?"

Cooper answered the question by shaking his head. However, Meredith could see from his eyes that he must have cried sadly before.

"Mommy, we're not tired." Nia looked fine though.

Ever since Cooper was a baby, he grew up alongside Mrs. Shelby. In spite of Mrs. Shelby had been harsh to Ivy and torturing her, she was not a person who mistreated her own grandson. Thus, it was normal to see Cooper feeling sad about Mrs. Shelby passing away. On the other hand, Nia had just gotten to know her grandmother so her bond with Mrs. Shelby was not that close.

Meredith pulled Cooper into her arms and softly comforted him, "Cooper, Grandma was sick. That's why she left US. But I believe she will be living happily in another world. You don't have to feel so sad anymore."

Cooper nodded his head lightly.

"That's right. Don't be sad anymore. Daddy, Mommy, and I would love you even more in the future," Nia said while holding Cooper's hand.

Meredith smiled and rubbed Nia's head, she nodded, "That's right. Nia is so amazing. Hurry up and bring your brother back to his room to rest."

"Okay. Cooper, let's go." Nia brought Cooper upstairs.

Only then did Meredith look at Josiah, she said while looking at her slightly tired but still handsome face, "I bet you woke up very early this morning. Why don't you head upstairs and rest?"

Josiah was indeed tired. However, it did not affect his mood to tease Meredith sadly, "Edith, ever since we had children, you only pay attention to me the last."

Meredith was speechless. Nonetheless, it was quite the truth. She did pay attention to her two children first when she came downstairs.

When did it start to be like this? Probably after she had her children. All of the misery and hardship in her life started when she had her children and it was then she started to be disappointed with Josiah.

"So you really don't have any feelings for me anymore?" Josiah looked into her eyes with his deep and dark eyes.

Yes, Meredith did behave very well and stayed with him during these periods, and she was nice to him too. However, he could not feel the happiness and sweetness that should exist in their love relationship.

At that time, Meredith did not know how to answer his question. After a long moment of silence, she said, "Josiah, aren't we doing great right now?"

"You really think we are doing great?" Josiah asked.

"Yes, I think it's great," Meredith replied.

The answer hurt Josiah even more. Meredith did not require love in her life anymore. How much torture and pain did a woman suffer in the past to force her to grow up as so? To make things worse, he was the one who caused her painful past. Thus, there was nothing more he could request or say if Meredith gave up on him today.

"Go take some rest," Meredith urged softly.

Josiah nodded and headed upstairs. Meredith stood in the same place for a while before heading to the kitchen.

"Lily, I'll cook lunch today," Meredith said.

Lily did not understand. "Why? Is there anything wrong with my cooking?"

“No. I just feel like I haven’t cooked for Josiah and the children for a long time. So I feel like cooking something for them today.” Meredith smiled.

“Oh, I see. Alright then.” Lily said before leaving the kitchen, “If you need anything, just call me.” “Okay, thanks,” Meredith replied.

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Meredith put on the apron and started cooking skillfully.

No doubt, Meredith was still in love with Josiah and she would continuously be nice to him. Nonetheless, the love she had for him was unrelated to a romantic relationship anymore. She looked at him as a family more than a lover as time slowly passed. However, Josiah actually did not like it.

Soon, it was nighttime. Josiah did not return to the room even when the time was late. Meredith felt weird so she went to the study room where she found out Josiah was leaning on the bed head reading a magazine. It was his bedtime habit.

‘So he is going to sleep in the study room tonight? He had been using different excuses to sleep with me lately but why is he sleeping here tonight? Is he in a bad mood because of his mother? He needs some time alone?’ Meredith wondered.

“Josiah, are you alright?” Meredith asked caringly.

“I’m fine.” Josiah raised his head and looked at Meredith while flipping a page.

“Are you sleeping here tonight?” Meredith asked.

“Yeap,” Josiah replied.

“Why? I thought you said you can’t fall asleep here because you’re alone,” Meredith asked again.

“I’ve thought about it. It’s not nice for me to sleep in the bedroom together with you when you don’t like it. what’s the difference between that and how my Mother forced me to marry Ivy? It’s the same as not ignoring how others feel.” He shook his head. “So it’s better for me to sleep in the study room.”

Meredith looked at him with admiration like she had discovered a new thing. “Josiah Shelby, did I really hear it right? You actually have thought and realized it?”

“I didn’t but I do now.” Josiah continued, “It’s getting late. You should go back to your room and rest.”

“Are you sure? Don’t regret it later,” Meredith asked again.

“I won’t,” Josiah answered and added, “unless you take the initiative and agree or I won’t cross the line.”

As it turned out, Josiah still cared about what happened in the afternoon, she looked at his proud and handsome face and laughed, “It’s impossible for me to take the initiative. But I do like to sleep alone now. Goodnight, Mister Josiah.”

Josiah responded lightly and said nothing else.

‘How pretentious!’ Meredith thought and left the study room.

When she was back in the bedroom, she took off her jacket and got on the bed. Then she moved to the side and left some space beside her to get ready for Josiah to sneak back into the room. To her dismay, Josiah did not go into the room and stayed in the study room for the night.

The next morning, Josiah and the children were leaving the room together when she left her room. It was a school day, so the children were wearing their beautiful uniforms, since Josiah needed to go to work, he wore a set of neat bank pants with a white shirt. He looked so handsome and charming.

It was so eye-catching when the father and children team left the room together. Meredith was stunned and amazed when she saw it. “Good morning, Mommy.” Nia waved her hand at Meredith with a smile.

Copper also greeted unusually, “Good morning, Mommy.” Meredith was so excited to hear Cooper talk.

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Meredith walked up to Cooper excitedly and gave him a hug. “Good morning, my darling. I’m so happy to hear you greeting me good morning.”

Cooper was shy to be hugged tightly by Meredith. He raised his hand and patted Meredith’s shoulder to comfort her.

“Mommy, Cooper has been talking to me a lot lately,” Nia said proudly.

Meredith nodded. "I know. Cooper likes you the most and always tells you his secret. I'm grateful to see how patient you are with Cooper."

After hugging Cooper, Meredith also pulled Nia into her arms and hugged her.

"He is my brother. I have all the patience in the world for him," Nia said.

"Yes, you're right." Meredith took the hand of both of her children to head downstairs. "Let's go for our breakfast. I will send both of you to school later."

As usual, Josiah was left behind by himself. He was so mad that he could only feel anguish by himself while he watch Meredith leave with the children. From the look of it, there was no effect or change after he slept in the study room alone last night. Meredith did not feel or realized Josiah was angry and disappointed with her.

When Meredith and the two children were halfway down the stairs, Nia reminded in a small voice, "Mommy, I think Daddy is unhappy."

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"Oh, really? What's up with him?"

Meredith looked back and saw Josiah was in an angry mood while standing in the same place without moving. She raised her eyebrow, "Mister Josiah, do I need to hold your hand to walk you downstairs too?"

Josiah replied indifferently, "Forget about walking me down, shouldn't you at least greet me good morning?" He glanced and looked at Nia and Cooper. "Nia, Copper, isn't that right?"

Nia and Cooper exchanged their looks with each other and nodded.

"Mommy, you are wrong this time. Cooper and I can't side with you."

With a good attitude, Meredith said to Josiah, "Alright, I'm sorry. I was too excited to hear Cooper call me Mommy and forgot to greet you good morning."

"Good Morning, Mister Josiah, shall we go down to have breakfast and send our darlings to school later?"

Finally, Josiah was happy and walked down the stairs feeling contended.

Lily had prepared breakfast for the family. It was such a heartwarming scene to see the family of four have breakfast together. She was so touched that tears filled her eyes.

Meredith saw her teary eyes and asked, "Lily, what happened? Is there anything that troubled you? Or are you feeling sick?"

Lily shook her head vehemently. "I'm fine. I just knew how hard it is for Sir and Miss Meredith. It really had been so hard for both of you. It never crossed my mind that you and Sir are Cooper's birth parents. I also never thought I will be able to see all of you sit together and have breakfast as a whole family so happily."

Meredith also felt touched once she heard what Lily said. It really had been a painful experience and journey for her. Lily was one of the people who knew how hard it had been for Meredith, she was there to witness the pain and torment Meredith felt. It was no wonder, she would feel so happy today as if she was Meredith.

"Granny Lily, you should be happy to see US living happily, why are you crying?" Nia took a piece of tissue and walked to Lily and passed it to her. "Don't cry, Granny Lily."

"Nia, those are happy tears, she is not sad," Meredith laughed.

"Yes, Nia's right. I shouldn't cry, I should laugh." Lily accepted the tissue from Nia and wiped away the tears from her eyes. Then she said to the family of four, "Sir, Miss Leighton, hurry and eat up. I'll continue with my work."

Just as Lily took a step, she looked back and said, "oh yea, it's really weird to keep calling you, Miss Leighton. When do you think I can call you Ma'am again?"

It was a hint to tell Meredith and Josiah that it was about time for them to remarry again. This time, there was no one or thing that could stop them from remarrying again.

Meredith looked at Josiah and coincidentally, Josiah was looking at her too.

Josiah said, "It's up to Meredith."

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"Oh. Then, Miss Leighton, you should take time and consider it," Lily said to Meredith.

"Okay, Lily. I will," Meredith replied.

After Lily left the family to themselves, Nia also urged, "Mommy, when are you going to remarry with Daddy?"

“Umm...” Meredith thought for a while. “Remarrying is a big deal. We should pick a good date.”

“Alright, then Cooper and I will wait for you to pick a date.”

“Okay. Hurry up and finish your breakfast.” Meredith pointed at the oatmeal porridge in front of Nia.

Soon, she discovered Josiah did not make any comments when he was usually the one who rushed her to remarry him.

Was he really angry at her?

When she was in a dilemma and thought if she should say something nice to him, Josiah took out some berries and put them into her bowl of oatmeal porridge, “Here, have some more.”

“...” Meredith looked at him and did not know if Josiah was angry or not.

Was he waiting for her to take the initiative on their remarry issues as well?

Meredith coughed and said, “Thank you.”

After breakfast, Josiah said to Meredith, “I think you should rest more for your head injury to recover. Why don’t you start work next week?”

“I’m fine,” Meredith answered.

“You can work from home too. Be a good girl and listen to me,” Josiah said.

Meredith was lost in words.

Josiah lifted his hand to look at the time from his watch. “And I’ll send the children to school. You don’t have to come along. After that, I will head straight to the office.”

“I’m really fine...” Meredith said. ‘How can he selfishly arrange my schedule and life by himself?’ she thought.

It was obvious that Meredith was not happy with the arrangement. He sighed, “Edith, I’m just worried your wound might get infected. I don’t have any bad intention.”

“Aren’t you angry at me? Do you still care about my wound?” Meredith asked.

“Angry? When am I angry at you?” Josiah thought for a while, “Are you referring to when you didn’t greet me good morning? You have apologized to me, haven’t you? And I already forgave you.”

After taking another look, Meredith did think Josiah did not look like he was angry. However, it was so weird that Josiah did not take initiative about moving back to sleep in the bedroom and the issue with remarrying if he was not angry.

“Alright then. I’ll start work next week,” she said while nodding her head.

“Good girl.” Josiah smiled at her while feeling pleased with her decision.

“I told you not to talk to me like I’m a kid, didn’t I?” Meredith said.

“But you are cute like our children in my heart.” Josiah pulled her into his arms and lowered his head to kiss her forehead. “We’re leaving now.”

Nia quickly covered Cooper’s eyes with her hand when she saw her Daddy and Mommy kissing. “It’s not suitable for children. Don’t look, Cooper.”

After living with Josiah for a long time, Nia was used to such adult scenes. However, it was the first time Cooper saw it. He was shocked and stunned. Once Cooper said it was not suitable for children to look at it, he quickly turned around and had his back against Josiah and Meredith.

Meredith left Josiah’s arms and walked to Nia and lightly pat Nia’s head. “What nonsense are you talking about? stop teaching the bad thing to your brother.”

“Mommy, I didn’t teach him any bad thing. It was really unsuitable for children to see.”

From Nia’s perspective, Josiah and Meredith were the ones who have been teaching the bad things to Cooper!

“How is that unsuitable for children to watch?” Meredith hugged Nia and Cooper together into her arms and kissed both of them once. “It’s a goodbye kiss. I told you before, didn’t I?”

“Mommy, you are good at nitpicking,” Nia giggled.

“I’m not,” Meredith replied.

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“Daddy, isn’t Mommy nitpicking?” Nia looked at her Daddy.

“Yes,” Josiah nodded. “Look, she is blushing because of you.”

Nia looked at Meredith, "Mommy, you don't have to be shy. I'm used to it already."

"I'm not blushing." Meredith pointed at her own face. "Alright, cut the crap. Give me a goodbye kiss and go to school."

Nia quickly gave Meredith a goodbye kiss. "Goodbye, Mommy!"

"Cooper, where's yours?" Meredith looked at Cooper.

Cooper learned from Nia and gave Meredith a peck on her cheek.

"Happy now? Can they go to school now?" Josiah smiled and looked at his watch. "They are going to be late if they don't leave now."

"Alright. Study well." Meredith sent her two children to the door and watched as the car left the mansion before entering back in the mansion.

However, Meredith did not spend the whole day in the mansion. She worked in the morning. During the afternoon, she received a call from Quincy saying that Ivy did not want to eat anything.

Thus, she went to the hospital.

Quincy was a maid working for the Shelby family, she was a clever, thoughtful, and caring girl, and most importantly, she was a busybody. When Meredith had gone crazy during her stay in the Shelby family, Quincy was the one who took care of her.

Thus, Meredith had sent her to look after Ivy in the hospital since Quincy had the experience of taking care of someone with mental issues. However, there was nothing much Quincy could do when Ivy wanted to die.

Meredith stood at the door and looked at Ivy through the small window. Ivy was sitting on the bed and looked outside the window without moving. Her pretty face had slumped down noticeably after these few days. Her wrist was wrapped with a layer of bandage. The sun shined in from the window and she looked awfully pity and sad.

"Miss Leighton. Miss Landers has not been eating since the morning. There's nothing I can do so I called you over," Quincy explained.

"It's okay." Meredith could understand the feeling Ivy felt right now. She looked at Quincy and asked, "Has Mister Liam come these two days?"

"He didn't," Quincy answered. "But a woman named Miss Young came to visit Miss Landers. She said she is Mister Liam's fiancée."

“Miss Young?” Meredith was startled, she asked, “why did she come? Did she say anything?”

“She said she came to visit Miss Landers and also brought a lot of supplements. But I don’t know what did she say to Miss Landers.”

Meredith asked again, “Does Miss Landers have any reaction after both of them met?”

Yanne was Liam’s fiancée. Any woman would mind if she knew her fiancé was always with his first love. Based on her observation when she was with Yanne previously, she thought that Yanne was not as pure as her appearance suggested.

‘Could she cause trouble to Ivy because of Liam?’ Meredith thought.

With that thought in her mind, she knocked on the door and walked into the ward. Ivy heard the footsteps but she did not look to see who was it. she was still looking out the window with dull eyes.

“Miss Landers, how are you?” Meredith asked.

Finally, Ivy looked and saw Meredith. She said, “I’m fine.”

She looked peaceful and there was no emotion in her clear eyes.

“Then why aren’t you eating?” Meredith sat in front of her. She said softly, “Miss Landers, you need to eat or else you won’t recover.”

Ivy raised her wrist and showed Meredith, “Here?”

“Yes, your wound won’t recover if you don’t eat,” Meredith answered.

“I don’t feel pain.” Ivy shook her head.

“Even if there’s no pain, you still need to eat,” Meredith asked Quincy to bring the food over. Then she comforted nicely, “Miss Landers, do you wish to discharge from the hospital? If you do, you have to eat and let your body recover.”

“Discharge...” Ivy mumbled lightly. She asked, “Where should I go after I discharge?”

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“Of course...” Suddenly, Meredith paused halfway thru the sentence.

'Where should Ivy go after she discharges? where can she go? Her parent is not around, she doesn't have a child now. Her loved one is getting married to another woman soon... Ivy really has nothing. She only has herself now,' Meredith thought.

"Don't worry, Miss Landers. I'll help you." Meredith thought for a while and took Ivy's hand. "Let's everything in the past be in the past. Look to the future and stay positive. Everything will be alright."

Ivy looked at her for a long time and suddenly asked, "Miss Leighton, do you have any children?"

"..." Meredith was stunned. Once again, she did not know how should she answer the question.

"I have a child but where is he?" Ivy asked curiously, "why don't you bring me to see my child? why aren't you bringing him to see me?"

"Miss Landers, you..." Meredith was afraid she would trigger Ivy's emotions so she said a lie, "You don't have a child."

"Why? But I remember I have a child."

Unexpectedly, Ivy got frustrated when she knew she did not have a child. She grabbed Meredith's arms and shouted, "But I do have a child! Did you hide my child away? Did you?"

"No. Miss Landers, calm down." Meredith panicked, "Who told you you have a child? You don't."

"I remember." Ivy pointed at her brain. "I remembered it very clearly here."

"Why do you hide my child away? why?" Ivy shook Meredith's body until she nearly threw up.

"Why?" Suddenly, her tone changed. She started to beg, "Can you please give me back my child? Please... I beg you..."

"Alright! I'll give him back!" In that situation, Meredith yelled out helplessly.

Suddenly, Ivy stopped what she was doing, she looked at Meredith excitingly, "Really? You are willing to give my child back to me?"

"Yes. But under one condition."

“What?” Ivy asked.

Meredith picked up the food from the table. “You have to finish the food. Then I’ll bring your child to visit you.”

“Okay! Okay! Thank you.” Ivy got so excited and started to eat the food.

Within moments, she finished all of the food and placed the cutlery on the table. “I’m done. Can you bring him here now?”

“He’s still in school. You have to wait til he finishes school,” Meredith said.

“He is in school? where is his school?” Ivy asked.

“Somewhere nearby,” Meredith answered.

“Then when does he finish school?” Ivy looked outside the window. “It’s almost dark. Hasn’t he finished school yet?” “Almost,” Meredith said, “here, drink some soup.”

Meredith picked up the soup from the table and gave it to Ivy. Then Ivy finished the soup as Meredith asked her to. since Ivy was very anxious, Meredith thought deeply and finally decided to call Josiah.

When Josiah knew Meredith wanted to get Cooper to visit Ivy, he did not agree with it. “Edith, Ivy’s condition is different from yours. You had totally forgotten you have a child and only thought of me in your heart. So you were easy to deal with. But she only thinks about her child now in her heart, she won’t rest until she is given a child.”

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“Are you afraid she won’t let Cooper leave her?” Meredith asked.

“Yes,” Josiah said ruthlessly. “Although she was the one who raised Cooper, how could we send Cooper away again? We finally reunite as a family.”

Josiah had just picked up the children from school and brought them to the car. Naturally, Cooper heard the conversation. Thus, Cooper said to Josiah, “I want to go.”

Josiah was stunned. He took the phone away from his ear and looked at Cooper, “Cooper, you want to go visit Mommy Ivy?”

Cooper nodded once and repeated with a serious tone, “I want to go.”

Truthfully speaking, Josiah was reluctant to let Cooper go.

Nonetheless, he agreed when he saw the determined look in Cooper's eyes. He put the phone back against his ear and said, "I'll bring Cooper over later."

He instructed Walter to send Nia back home. Later, he brought Cooper to the hospital.

Meredith stood in front of Cooper and held his hand. "Mommy is really happy to see how loving and good you are. But Mommy Ivy is sick now. There's something wrong with her mind. So no matter what she says or does, please don't mind, okay?"

Cooper nodded his head lightly. This had always been the way he had been. No matter how Ivy Mommy loved or hated him, he had gotten used to it.

"Ivy Mommy actually loves you. Because of some reasons, she refused to be nice to you sometimes," Meredith explained again.

Cooper continued to nod his head. Then Meredith stood up and brought him into the ward, "Let's go."

Although Ivy had calmed down, she was anxious to meet her child. So much that it caused her to panic. Finally, she heard a knock on the door. She swiftly turned around. Then she was stunned when she saw Cooper who was holding hands with Meredith.

Cooper was also looking at Ivy. His eyes were showing how much he cared for Ivy and also a little fear. This was the condition he always felt when he faced Ivy.

Meredith raised her head and patted Cooper's shoulder, she reminded with a small voice, "Cooper. Greet your Mommy."

Cooper obediently greeted Ivy, "Mommy." Then he let go of Meredith's hand and walked toward Ivy.

Ivy who was stunned in the beginning finally regained her senses. However, she refused Cooper and pushed him to the floor. Then she shouted out with frustration, "No! He's not my child! He's not! II

Cooper did not hurt when he was pushed but he was slightly scared. Like always, he became nervous and scared every time Ivy pushed him away.

Meredith did not expect Ivy would refuse Cooper even after she had lost her memory, she quickly went over and helped Cooper up to his feet, she said with a broken heart, "Cooper, are you alright?"

Cooper shook his head lightly to show that he was fine. The little guy took out his courage and tried to hold Ivy's hand again. As usual, she swung it away again.

“Don’t touch me! You’re not my child! You’re not!” Ivy yelled at Cooper. Then she grabbed Meredith’s clothes with frustration, “ Why did you lie to me? where did you hide my child? Give him back to me!”

Josiah quickly pushed the door to enter the room while he was waiting outside and heard the noise. He requested Cooper to wait outside and rescued Meredith from Ivy. Then he reprimanded Ivy, “ Ivy! Take a good look! she is Meredith Leighton. The one who you repeatedly hurt!”

“Josiah, don’t say such things,” Meredith stopped him. “Did you forget? Her mind is not straight now.”

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Thus, Josiah could only endure it. He embraced Meredith in his arms and said to the doctor, “Figure out something and let Miss Landers calm down.”

“Alright, Mister Josiah.” The doctors quickly walked toward Ivy.

Josiah and Meredith left the room. After a short while, Ivy slowly calmed down. Undoubtedly, the doctor must have given Ivy a shot of sedative.

“Hey...” Meredith thought for a while. “Do you think Ivy remembered her daughter and Cooper? Could that be why her reaction is so strong when she saw Cooper?”

“Maybe it’s a subconscious reaction,” Josiah said. “If she does remember, she shouldn’t be so calm for many days.”

Josiah did have a point. Meredith nodded. Then she asked, ”

Where’s Cooper?”

He must be badly frightened.

Meredith started to search along the walkway. Then she saw Cooper facing the wall at the corner. Quincy was standing beside him having no clue what to do.

“Cooper.” Meredith walked over and pulled Cooper away from the wall. She squatted down and looked at him. “Are you alright? Did Ivy Mommy scare you?”

Cooper shook his head lightly. He was just a little sad because he did not want to see Ivy sick.

Meredith raised her hand and rubbed Cooper's head. "Don't worry. Ivy Mommy will get better."

Josiah walked over too. He said to Meredith, "Ivy won't wake up any time sooner. Let's go back for now."

Meredith thought for a while and handed Cooper's hand to Josiah. "Why don't you bring Cooper back first? I'm afraid Ivy will be agitated again when she wakes up."

"But there's nothing you can do to help her even if you stay," Josiah said.

"At least I can leave her here alone," Meredith looked at Cooper. She was trying to say Cooper would not want to see Ivy being alone too.

Josiah looked at Cooper and could only agree. "Alright then. I'll get the nurse to send you dinner. I'll pick you up later."

"Alright. Go on now," Meredith said.

After Josiah brought Cooper back, Meredith did not want to waste any time, she took out a tablet from her bag and started working.

After resting for three hours, Ivy finally woke up. Luckily, she was not agitated as before, she even forgot that she threw a tantrum just now. There were no huge changes to her emotion when she saw Meredith. She lowered her head after a glance.

"Miss Landers, would you like to have an apple?" Meredith passed a slice of nicely cut apple to Ivy.

Ivy did not refuse it. she took the apple and ate it. when she finished eating, she asked, "Do I know you?"

Meredith nodded, "Yes, we are friends."

"Oh, thank you." Ivy asked again, "Since we are friends, can you tell me where's my child?"

It started again...

Meredith looked at Ivy with a worried look. At that moment, she did not know how to answer the question to avoid triggering Ivy's emotions.

When she was in a dilemma, Ivy answered it herself, "I'm sure you don't know either. It's fine. I will look for him myself."

After that, she looked out the window and said, "It's getting late. Should you be going home?"

"I'm going to accompany you for a bit more," Meredith said.

"It's alright. I don't need it," Ivy refused.

From the looks of it, Ivy did not want anyone around to bother her. Meredith was afraid she would make Ivy unhappy if she continued to stay. Thus, she left.

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When Meredith returned home, her children had fallen asleep, she tiptoed her way upstairs.

Josiah just left the children's room. He saw her and asked with care, "Didn't I tell you I'll pick you up? Why did you come back by yourself?"

He was getting ready to go to the hospital.

"I don't want to trouble you so I came back on my own by grabbing a taxi," Meredith answered.

"Edith, do we still need to be so polite and careful with each other?" Josiah looked at Meredith's tired face and said helplessly, "Even if you don't have any love for me, can you at least treat me like a family?"

"I do treat you like a family so I don't want to trouble you." Meredith raised her hand and slapped Josiah's arm. "Don't think too much. I'm going for my shower."

Josiah was speechless. Did he just get despised?

Early in the morning, Meredith was surprised to see Cooper in front of her door when she opened her door. He said nothing but his face looked worried.

Meredith looked at him and asked, "What's wrong, Cooper? Is there anything I can do for you?"

Cooper looked at her and passed a piece of paper to her. He wrote he wanted to visit Ivy Mommy on the piece of paper.

Meredith squatted down in front of him and said with hesitation, "I know you are worried about Ivy Mommy. But Ivy Mommy would get emotional like yesterday when she sees you."

Cooper wrote on the piece of paper asking why.

"Because she is looking for her child and you are not her biological child." Meredith rubbed Cooper's head and said, "Why don't we wait until Ivy Mommy is better to visit her?"

Cooper thought for a while and wrote another question, "Then can we help you find her child?"

Meredith was lost in words. Ivy's child had passed away so where should they go look for Ivy's child? However, she could not tell Cooper the truth.

When she did not know how to answer, she heard Josiah's voice from the back. "We can't find her child. Because Ivy Mommy never has one."

Subsequently, Meredith thought that was a good excuse, she nodded, "Yes, that's right. Ivy Mommy never has a child. It was just an imagination Ivy Mommy created because her mind was not right."

Copper did not believe and used his eyes to ask for confirmation. Meredith nodded again, "Cooper, you need to trust us."

Hence, Cooper believed it.

"Cooper. Go down and have breakfast with Nia," Josiah told Cooper.

Cooper nodded and headed downstairs.

After they saw Cooper off, Meredith looked at Josiah and sighed deeply, "How nice is it if it is really an imagination Ivy imagined?" If that were the case, Ivy would not have to suffer so badly now.

"But the truth is not. It's not imagination." Josiah wrapped his arm around Meredith's shoulder. "Don't worry, she'll get better eventually."

Meredith sighed and headed downstairs together with Josiah. When she sent the children off, she realized it was raining outside.

She helped to tidy the children's clothes and said, "The temperature in Spring changes all the time. Both of you need to keep warm all the time, do you understand?"

Nia nodded. "Yes, Mommy, I understand."

“Take care of your brother,” Meredith said.

“Don’t worry, Mommy. Cooper doesn’t need me to take care of him in school because everyone likes him,” Nia explained.

“Oh really? Cooper is so amazing?” Meredith was surprised.

“Yes. I’m the one he needs to take care of,” Nia said.

“I see.” Meredith looked at Cooper. “Then Cooper has to take care of Nia in school, okay?”

Cooper nodded.

Nia asked, “Mommy, where’s Daddy? We’re going to be late!”

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Meredith looked into the mansion and Josiah was still talking on the phone, she could feel he was in a bad mood from looking across the french window. “Daddy is on the phone. He will come as soon as he finished talking.”

She requested Nia and Cooper to get in the car first while she walked into the mansion. Coincidentally, Josiah just took the phone away from his ear. He said to Meredith, “Quincy called to say Ivy is gone.”

“What happened? How did she go missing?” Meredith asked.

“She said Ivy was gone when she didn’t pay attention for a while. But don’t worry. I’d made a call and asked Mister Wesley to arrange for people to search for her,” Josiah explained.

“Then I’ll let Lily send Nia and Cooper to school,” Meredith called upon Lily. Then she walked to the car and said to her children, “Darlings, Daddy has an urgent matter all of a sudden so he can’t send you to school. Is it alright if Granny Lily sent both of you to school?”

“Okay.” The two children nodded their heads together.

After the children were sent to school by Lily, Josiah and Meredith headed to the hospital together. On the way, Meredith asked Josiah, “Should we inform Liam?”

Josiah thought for a while and shook his head, "No. Today is the day his family invited the Young family over to gather. It's not right to disturb him now."

Meredith felt sad all of a sudden. It looked like Liam was really planning to marry Yanne. Ivy would really be alone without anyone by her side anymore.

"Liam, he...does he really like Miss Young?" Meredith asked suddenly.

Josiah smiled helplessly. "I don't know if he likes her or not. I only know those two families are destined to be one family with the wedding. Liam doesn't have the authority to cancel it."

Meredith nodded. "I understand. Just like how you were forced to marry me."

How many people from wealthy and powerful families could actually take charge of their own marriage?

Josiah denied it, "No. It was not the same. I didn't love any woman at that time. And I didn't want to disobey Grandma so I just follow her arrangement."

He paused and looked at Meredith from the corner of his eyes, "Think about it. Destiny did somehow bring the two of us together."

Frankly speaking, with Josiah's personality, if he really disliked Meredith a lot, he would never obey his elderly and married Meredith reluctantly.

Meredith glanced at him, "Come on. If you didn't go fool around during the first night we got married, then there won't be all sort of trouble happening later."

Josiah knew she got the point and he did not dare to elaborate further.

Meredith changed the topic and reminded him, "Don't drive too fast. You look at your side and I'll look at this side of the road. Let's see if we will bump into Ivy on the way to the hospital."

Josiah slowed down slightly and search along the way to the hospital. He did not tell Liam that Ivy was missing but Liam accidentally bumped into her on his way to the restaurant, she was across the road. As it was raining, Liam could not confirm that was Ivy. He tried to find a place to turn by the road while calling Josiah.

He asked immediately after the call was connected, "Did Ivy leave the hospital?"

Josiah was surprised by the question and asked, "why did you ask? Did you see her? where?"

"Ivy really left the hospital?" Liam could not help and speed up.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1341

Chapter 1341 “Yes, Quincy told me she was missing. Everyone is looking for her now,” Josiah answered.

“Why didn’t you inform me?” Liam asked.

“You are going to have lunch with the Young family, aren’t you? I know you are busy so I didn’t want to disturb you.” Josiah asked again, “Did you see her?”

“Yes.” That was all Liam answered before he hung up the phone directly.

It took him several hundred feet before he found the right place to make the turn, when he returned to that spot, Ivy was nowhere to be seen. There were however a group of people standing in a circle looking at something.

Liam quickly stopped the car by the roadside and headed toward the crowd. He had a strong hunch that Ivy must be in the center of the crowd, when he saw Ivy sitting on the floor in the rain looking lost, his heart throbbed.

“Oh, come on. So she is retarded?” A woman stood in front of Ivy and glanced at Ivy with a fierce and snobbish attitude, she scolded, “I wondered where the hell she came from. Why did her family let her run away? Who is going to pay me if my car is broken because of her?”

Liam did not go to protect Ivy immediately. Instead, he stood among the crowd to monitor Ivy’s reaction. He saw how lost she was and how she did not fight back even after being scolded vigorously by the woman.

To add matters worse, the woman pinched Ivy’s ear and wanted to drag her to the roadside. All Ivy did was cry painfully, “Ouch...it hurts!”

“Scram now if you still know what’s the feeling pain! Don’t sit here and dirty my car!” The woman scolded angrily.

Finally, Liam walked away from the crowd and kicked the woman. Then he pulled Ivy up from the road and let her stand beside him. He did all of that without any expression on his face.

The woman fell to the ground and growled angrily, “Who are you? Why did you kick me?”

Liam did not answer. He picked up a rock from the roadside and slammed at the woman's 'luxury' car that was worth less than Ivy's stool.

Crash! The windscreen of the woman's car shattered into pieces. The crowd was shocked and exclaimed in surprise.

The woman was feeling sad and angry more than when she was being kicked when she saw it happening before her eyes.

"My car!" She stomped her feet and shouted, "Do you know how much is my car? Can you even afford to pay for it?"

Liam did not even look at the woman. He took out his phone to make a call and gave a few simple instructions to the recipient. After that, he hung up the phone and grabbed Ivy's hand, "Let's go. ||

Nonetheless, Ivy immediately withdrew her hand and looked at him with fear. "Who are you?" she asked scaredly, "You're so fierce and scary. Don't touch me..."

Liam looked at her. Not only was her clothes wet, but her hair was also damp and scattered along her cheeks. Instead of clear and pure eyes, she was looking at him with a stupefied look. There were no other emotions, other than fear. He looked down and discovered Ivy's shoes were missing too. Her fair feet were stepping on the dirty roads.

Ivy pointed at the woman who was still throwing tantrums and said to Liam, "You are fiercer than her. I don't want to go with you. ||

Liam looked in the direction she pointed and saw the shouting woman. Then he said gently, "I'm different from her. I won't bully you, hurt you or scold you."

Then Ivy pointed at the car with a broken windscreen, "But you broke her car."

"Serves her right for it," Liam said indifferently, "It's her bad luck that she saw me."

"Oh," Ivy replied lightly. Then she asked again, "Are you sure you won't hit me?"

"I'm very sure." Liam nodded his head with patience and took off the trench coat to put it on Ivy's body. "Come on. Let's get out of here."

The woman shouted arrogantly once she knew they were leaving, "Who gave you permission to leave now? You have to pay me back for the damage you did!"

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Chapter 1342

Afraid that she would be kicked again by Liam, she did not dare to step forward, and yelled at him several meters away.

After yelling, she deliberately turned her head to the crowd and said, "Look at him, how can there be such savage people in the world? It's obviously that idiot who rushed into the road and almost hit my car, yet he dared to come take it out on me, hit me and smash my car!"

Unexpectedly, someone rather objective-minded in the crowd said, "Honestly, even if someone rushed into the road, you can't treat them like that, right?"

"Sir, what happened?" Liam's assistant, Chomsky, rushed in, looked around and understood what had happened.

"Take care of this woman, I'll go first." Liam uttered, pulled Ivy away, walked away from the crowd, then got into his car.

Seeing him go, the crowd of onlookers whispered, "He's so handsome!"

"Yeah, so handsome, and he has such a commanding and protective presence!" A girl said enviously, "I really want to have such a boyfriend."

"You think he's just handsome?" Another girl said, "Do you know how much his car is? It's a limited edition car, probably cost more than 20 million dollars."

"It's so expensive." The girl could not help but look at the luxury car which now had a hole in it and said, "I just thought that the woman is very rich. Well, now I know, he is simply on a whole other level."

"Her car is not worth as much, at most it is only worth 500,000 dollars. Can't believe she still has the courage to bully people arrogantly."

"That's right, what a slap in the face."

The woman listened to the discussion in the crowd, her face burning hot.

She did not see Liam get out of the car just now, and she did not know what car he was driving.

It was really too embarrassing...

After receiving the news that Ivy had been found, Meredith and Josiah finally felt relieved.

Josiah looked at Meredith in the passenger seat and said, "I'll take you home first."

"Now that I'm out, I want to go to work."

"Is there anything important?"

"What matters at work is not important." Meredith said, "I haven't been there for a long time. I want to see it."

"Okay." Josiah started the car.

After the car drove for a while, Josiah glanced at her and said, "Meredith, why don't you leave your company to me to take care of it, you can concentrate on what you want to do."

Meredith was slightly surprised, how could he suddenly say that?

"Do you know what I want to do?"

"Isn't it to be a perfumer?"

"Well, I used to want to be a doctor and a pharmacist, but then I fell in love with perfume making."

"Do it if you like," Josiah said, "at least you won't be so busy on weekdays."

"I'm not afraid of being tired."

"But you definitely want to spend more time with the children."

"How could you guess?"

"Meredith, I'm your man." Josiah smiled lightly.

Although she has never spoken to him about remarriage, remarriage has always been in his plan.

Finally, they had overcome so much to be together. It was only natural that he wanted to enjoy a simple, drama-free, ordinary married life together.

Meredith looked at him and finally said, "Let's talk about it."

"You don't believe me?"

Meredith curled her lips, "It's not like you have never played me."

|| ||

Josiah sighed helplessly and said, "Meredith, if you worry about me, I can bet my word on the entire Shelby family to you." "No need," Meredith snorted.

Chapter 1343

"Why not?"

"I don't want to receive what's not my own – I mean, I wouldn't want to give what's mine to others too."

Josiah slammed the brakes to stop the car on the side of the road, leaned over and pressed her to the back of the chair and said, displeased, "Meredith, do you have to talk about our relationship so transactionally?"

Meredith hurriedly put her hand on his chest, and said angrily, " Drive properly, this is not a parking area."

"Then do you want it?" Josiah looked at her and asked.

Meredith was helpless and had no choice but to nod. "I want it, I'll take it all."

"Okay, I'll give you a hug." Josiah kissed her on the forehead with satisfaction before returning to his seat to restart the car.

In the end, Josiah failed to stop Meredith and sent her to the company.

Goldie greeted her with great joy and said, "Miss Leighton, you have finally come to work. Is your wound okay?"

"It's okay, is there anything you have to update me?"

"There is good news." Goldie handed her a sales report, "Miss Leighton, look at the sales data of the last quarter. The sales of our new sunflower series perfumes are getting higher and higher."

"Really?" Meredith browsed the data above.

This was really good news, because this was the perfume she created.

When she was with Charlie, she did the research and because Charlie liked sunflowers, she made that the name of the series.

It was a pity that when the perfume launched, Charlie was no longer with her.

Seeing Meredith's happy expression last less than five seconds, Goldie asked with concern, "Miss Leighton, what's wrong with you? Is there any problem?"

"It's nothing." Meredith returned to her senses and said, "Do you have a new sample for me?"

She wanted to bring this good news to Charlie, and let him smell the new product.

After all, the conception of the perfume would not have been possible without his support.

"Yes, I'll go get it for Miss Leighton right now."

Goldie turned around and left, and returned with a few bottles of perfume.

Meredith took the perfume in her hand and looked at it thoroughly. She recalled that even the shape of the perfume was Charlie's idea.

She glanced out the window where it was still raining, and finally put the perfume in her bag, got up and left the office.

"Miss Leighton, are you going back?" Goldie asked.

"I'll let Charlie smell the new product." Meredith said as she walked out.

"But it's raining now."

"It's okay, it's not that heavy."

Goldie wanted to say something, but Meredith's figure had already disappeared from the elevator.

The cemetery was as quiet as ever.

This is the kind of place where she normally came once a year. When she came over, she would be alone. The rainy sky added a tinge of sadness.

Meredith held the umbrella and walked in the familiar direction step by step, and finally came to Charlie's tomb.

There was a bunch of withered flowers in front of the tombstone, which looked like it had been there for a long time.

Meredith put new flowers on it and smiled at him. "Charlie, I originally thought I would come to see you again during memorial day, but today I can't help it, I want to bring you the good news."

"Look, this is a new product that you completed with me at the beginning, and it has already sold well in less than half a year."

"I just tried it for a long time, and I smelled it for a long time. It smells like sunshine. It smells very comfortable and refreshing."

"Smell it." She unscrewed the lid, sprayed into the air twice with a smile, and said, "How is it? Do you like it?"

In the photo, Charlie smiled brightly, like the scent of perfume in the air.

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Chapter 1344

Meredith waited for a while, then said, "Well, if you don't speak, I'll take it as if you like it. I'll put the perfume here so that you can smell it every day."

She put the perfume next to the flowers.

Then, she took a step back and said, "Charlie, a lot of things have happened recently, and I didn't know how to tell you for a while. There are sad and happy ones, so I'll pick some happy ones and tell you..."

She curled her lips subconsciously, "It turns out that Nia has a brother, and he is actually her twin brother. Fortunately, I found him. Really, I never dreamed that I would have a day when I would have two children. Will you be happy for me?"

She pursed her lips and said with a small smile, "Our family is so happy, he will definitely be happy for me."

Meredith raised her face and glanced at the rain that was getting heavier and heavier, and said, "It's starting to rain, Charlie, I have to go back."

"I'll come to see you when the weather is better. Would you like me to bring Nia and Cooper?"

II II

Because he was worried that Meredith would not have a good meal at noon, Josiah came to Meredith's company to find her for lunch.

Hearing that Meredith was not in the company, he asked in surprise, "Where did she run away from the company at noon?"

"Uh..." Goldie hesitated.

After all, Charlie and President Shelby were love rivals, right? If President Shelby knew that Miss Leighton went to see Charlie in the rain, would he not be unhappy?

Not surprisingly, Josiah became more curious and wanted to know more about her whereabouts.

“Where did she go?”

“uh...today, the sales data of the Sunflower series for the last quarter came back. Miss Leighton was happy and went to tell Charlie the good news.”

Goldie thought that Josiah would be upset, but fortunately, his expression didn't change much, he just replied softly, “I see.”

“Mr. Shelby, Miss Leighton should be back soon. Would you like to wait a little longer?” Goldie said.

“No, I'll go back to the company first.”

Josiah paused and said, “You don't need to tell her that I came to find her. I have nothing serious to do anyway.”

“Oh, okay.”

Josiah took the elevator down to the garage, when he was about to get into the car, he unexpectedly found that Meredith's car was parked not far away.

Josiah glanced around at everyone, but did not see Meredith's figure.

Did he just miss her in the elevator?

Josiah took out his mobile phone and called Meredith, but the call was quickly connected.

“Meredith, haven't you eaten yet? Shall we have lunch together?” Josiah asked.

“I'm about to eat, do you want to come and eat here?”

“Yes, I'm already on your side.”

“Then come up, we ate there once before at the western restaurant on the second floor of Block B.”

“Okay.”

Josiah turned around and walked toward Block B, and came to the western restaurant where the two of them ate together last time.

The restaurant was not a high-end restaurant, it was a shop that ordinary white-collar workers like to go to.

Normally, Josiah would not eat in this kind of restaurant, but for Meredith, he still went.

From a distance, Josiah saw Meredith sitting on the sofa by the window, resting her chin in one hand, quietly watching the scenery outside.

He could not see her expression clearly, but he could feel that her mood was not spirited.

Josiah stood there and watched her for a long time.

He did that until the waiter asked respectfully, "sir, do you need me to help you find a seat?"

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Chapter 1345

Josiah came back to his senses and said, "No, I have found who I'm looking for."

After speaking, he walked toward Meredith.

It was not until Josiah sat down on the sofa opposite her that Meredith came back to her senses and asked in surprise, "why did you arrive so soon? I haven't started ordering food yet."

"Didn't I tell you, I was right here."

"Oh."

Meredith called for the waiter to order.

After ordering, she looked up and found that Josiah was looking at her steadily.

She subconsciously raised her hand and touched her face. "What's the matter? Is there something wrong?"

“There’s nothing wrong, it just feels like you’re in a bad mood.” Josiah said, “Shouldn’t you be happy with the surge in new product sales? Why am I not seeing your joy?”

“I’m quite happy.”

“I just went to your company, and I heard that you went to see Charlie.” Now that he saw her expression, Josiah felt that he did not need to pretend that he did not know.

Meredith did not hide it either, she was honest and forthcoming.

“Yes, because Charlie was heavily involved in the series. It was completed with his support and company. So when I saw the promising data, the first thing that came to my mind was to bring the good news to him.”

“Then he must be very happy.”

“I don’t know, I can’t hear his voice, nor can I see his expression.” Meredith took a deep breath.

“He can definitely feel it, and he will be happy for you.” Josiah said.

Meredith nodded. “I hope so.”

“So be happy.” Josiah took a bite of the dessert brought by the waiter and put it next to her mouth. “Come and eat something sweet, and you will feel better.”

Meredith opened her mouth and tasted the dessert.

It was sweet, light, and delicious. After eating it, it really made her feel better.

Meredith suddenly stared at him and asked, “Do you mind?”

“What do you mind?” Josiah smiled lightly, “Do you mind if you go to see Charlie? Do you think I’m such a selfish person?”

When Charlie was still alive, he actually tried very hard to convince himself again and again to wish them happiness, otherwise, knowing his own temperament, he would have forcibly insisted on dragging Meredith back to his side.

“Aren’t you?” Meredith raised her eyebrows and asked back.

“Meredith, if it was Zade Brooks and his kind, I would never let you see him, but Charlie...! won’t stop you, and I won’t take it to heart.”

Meredith looked at his serious expression and finally believed that he really did not mind.

“Eat.” She pointed to the food in front of him.

Josiah still looked at her and said, “Meredith, I also want to try your new perfume. Can you give me a bottle?”

|| ||

Josiah just said that he did not mind earlier, was he starting to be jealous?

“Don’t you like Sweet Reminiscence?” she asked.

“I like that one, but as long as it’s your new product, I want to have it, and I want to try it.” Josiah said solemnly, “Don’t worry, I don’t mind that you gave the perfume to Charlie first. I just...want to have it.”

Meredith looked at his serious expression and said, “I don’t have it in my bag, but I can call and have someone deliver a bottle.”

Saying that, she picked up her phone and called Goldie.

Because it was just upstairs, Goldie quickly delivered the perfume to Meredith.

Meredith looked at the perfume in her hand, and then handed it to Josiah. “Here it is.”

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Chapter 1346

“Thank you.”

Josiah opened the box, took out a small delicate glass bottle, put it in the palm of his hand while admiring it, and said, “The bottle is really intricate and beautiful.”

“Smell it again.” Meredith said.

Josiah tried IT again and nodded, “It smells good, it’s the type I like.”

“What about Sweet Reminiscence?”

“Each has its upsides.” Josiah said, “Well of course I prefer Sweet Reminiscence, because in my memory, it reminds me of you.”

Every time I think of you, I also can't help but to spray a little in the air."

Meredith curled the corners of her lips, "You don't need to express yourself so nicely."

"What? Don't you believe it?"

"It's not that I don't believe it, it's just that I feel...a little moved."

She finally felt moved?

Josiah felt the joy in his heart, then stopped short and still sighed, "What's the use of you being moved, when it doesn't deepen into love."

He even looked forward to the day when she could say to him that she loved him, like she did back then...

"Well, think of it another way, if one does not even feel moved, then it would be pointless and difficult for the two people to live together." Meredith urged, "Hurry up and put away the perfume so you can eat."

Josiah covered the perfume bottle and set it aside so he could start eating.

He cut the steak expertly with a knife and fork, and then pushed the piece in front of Meredith for her to eat.

Meredith was used to his thoughtful gestures, so she started eating nonchalantly.

After lunch, Josiah sent Meredith upstairs and said, "I'll pick you up after you get off work."

"Okay." Meredith asked suddenly, "By the way, have you asked Liam and Ivy how they are?"

"It's hard to ask."

"Why?"

Josiah stretched out his slender fingers, put a small tuft of hair on her cheek behind her ear and said softly, "Liam also needs privacy... and keep his pride."

Meredith was puzzled, "I can understand the need for privacy, but what does it mean to need to keep his pride?"

"Although we all know that Ivy has been difficult, after all she has done so many outrageous things before, and even gave birth to the child of a strange man...even if

Liam once liked her, I honestly think he would still inevitably have some grudges in his heart.”

“That proves that Liam doesn’t really love her.” Meredith said.

“It’s human nature.” Josiah shrugged, “I can’t say whether Liam really loves her or not. Everyone has the freedom and right to choose. We can’t interfere in this regard.”

“It’s not that I want to interfere with them, I just think...” Meredith thought for a while, and finally chose two more suitable words, “It’s a bit sad.”

“Don’t be sad, just let it be.”

“Josiah, do you mind?”

“What?”

“If you were Liam, would you mind Ivy’s past?”

Josiah thought for a while, and then answered after a while, “I haven’t thought about this question, so it’s hard to answer.”

“Oh.” Meredith took a light breath and said to him, “Forget it, go back quickly.”

“Don’t think too much.” Josiah leaned over and kissed her on the forehead, “I’ll go back first, see you in the evening.”

“See you tonight.”

Meredith went to the hospital to visit Ivy the next day.

Unexpectedly, Ivy had already been discharged from the hospital. Liam came out of the doctor’s office with Ivy’s medicine in hand.

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Chapter 1347

He was not too surprised to see Meredith, and said, “The doctor said that Ivy is very resistant in the hospital, so I discharged her from the hospital early.”

Although Josiah always said that they should not meddle in Liam and Ivy's affairs, Meredith could not help but ask, "Did you help Ivy to be discharged from the hospital? Then where do you plan to let her live?"

Liam said, "Don't worry, there is no shortage of places to live."

"No, I mean... what are you going to do with Ivy? It's impossible to keep her by your side, right?" Meredith paused before asking again, "So... Will it affect your relationship with Yanne?"

Liam looked at Ivy who was standing blankly at the elevator entrance waiting for him in front of him, without saying a word.

Truth be told, he did not want to go near Ivy again, until yesterday he watched her wandering in the rain alone, humiliated, beaten and scolded by others for crossing the road by mistake.

After all, he still could not let go of her.

Meredith added, "Liam, if it's inconvenient for you, you can leave Ivy to me to take care of her. I'll take her back to my home to take care of her."

In fact, she had thought about this method before, but when she thought that Ivy would lose control every time she saw Cooper, she felt it was inappropriate.

"No, I can take care of her." Liam said to Meredith, "Meredith, thank you, I'll take her back first."

"I didn't help you, don't thank me."

"Let's have dinner with Josiah some day."

"That sounds good."

Seeing Liam walking toward Ivy, and holding Ivy's hand intimately into the elevator, Meredith could not help but feel uncomfortable again.

It would be great if Liam was not committed to Yanne already!

Liam's family had no shortage of houses, Ivy could even choose any house she wanted to stay in, but when Liam gave her a bunch of pictures to choose a house she liked, she was not interested at all.

She just glanced at it lightly and turned her eyes away.

In the end, Liam chose a modern-style villa for her to live in temporarily.

Standing in the yard, Liam looked at her and asked, "Do you like it? "

Ivy looked around and asked, "I like it, will the baby live with me?"

"..." Liam looked at her serious expression and shook his head gently. "Ivy, there is no baby, only yourself."

"Why?"

"Because you haven't had a baby at all."

"Liar, I remember that I clearly had a baby, and they also said I had a baby."

"They all lied to you." Liam raised his hand and rubbed the back of her head. "Let's go, I'll take you in."

Ivy suddenly grabbed his arm and looked at him expectantly. "If the baby doesn't live with me, will you live with me?"

Liam lowered his head and glanced at her hands as she grabbed his own.

Ivy withdrew her hands and whispered, "I would be afraid by myself."

"You're not the only one here, someone will live with you." Liam finished speaking, turned around and walked into the house first.

After walking a few steps, he saw that she was not following, so he turned back, grabbed her wrist and directed her toward the house.

The house was very big, with ornate decorations. The only downside was that the whole house was empty, which was not suitable for Ivy at this time.

Liam also thought of this, so in addition to the chef, driver, and housekeeper, he also appointed two servants to make the house seem less lonely.

Not long after, Ivy fell asleep in exhaustion.

Liam stood beside her bed for a while, then turned around and came to the first floor. After re-instructing everyone to take care of Ivy, he left the villa.

Liam returned to the Sheldon family's home and saw Yanne's car parked in the yard from a distance.

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Chapter 1348

Yanne was wearing a long white dress which made her look slim and slender, she was standing under the eaves, looking like she was waiting for him to come home.

Sure enough, as soon as he got out of the car, Yanne happily greeted him, put his arm around him and said, "Liam, where have you been? I've been waiting for you for a long time."

"I had something to do, what are you waiting for?" Liam looked at her and asked.

"Have you forgotten? The engagement dress is not suitable and needs to be re-fitted."

"Today?"

"Yeah." Yanne said as she hugged him and walked into the room, "Auntie said she wants to go with US, so she can help me as a second pair of eyes."

Liam nodded, "okay."

Madam Sheldon was sitting on the sofa watching TV, and when she saw Liam walking in from outside, she immediately rebuked him, "You still run around town knowing that Yanne will come, rd be unhappy if I was Yanne."

Yanne immediately said, "Auntie, it doesn't matter. Liam is busy with work and socializing a lot. It's good that he took time out to accompany me to refit my dress."

"Look at how sensible she is." Madam Sheldon blamed Liam angrily.

Liam said to Yanne, "I'm sorry, I..."

"Didn't I say it's okay?" Yanne glanced at the time and said, "It's too late in the morning, why don't we go after lunch."

"Well, yes."

Yanne said again, "Liam, go upstairs to rest for a while, I'll cook."

Liam held her back, "Wait, isn't there a cook at home? why do you want you to do it?"

“Yanne loves you and wants to make you a meal in person.”

Madam Sheldon stood up from the sofa, walked over to the two of them and said with a smile, “Liam, what a sensible and well- behaved girl she is, the more I look at her, the more I like her.”

“Auntie you flatter me.” Yanne said a little embarrassed.

“I’m telling the truth.” Madam Sheldon’s elegant face shone with a smile again, and she said to Liam, “Liam, go to the kitchen to help Yanne, you can’t let her work alone.”

“Okay.” Liam nodded in agreement.

Yanne said softly, “No need, I can do it by myself.”

“Liam has nothing to do anyway, let him help you.” Madam Sheldon said.

Yanne looked at Liam and had to agree, “Alright then, Liam, let’s go together.”

“Yeah.” The two walked toward the kitchen together.

Liam had never been in the kitchen before, so he did not know how to help, so he could only ask Yanne, “what do you need me to do? Please teach me first.”

“Well...” Yanne gave him a handful of beans. “Why don’t you pick this for me, it’s easy, just take it apart.”

“Okay.” Liam started to do it.

Some beans were long and some were short, they all looked very irregular. Liam realized that they were not regular beans.

He proposed to change the beans, but Yanne thought it was very cute and insisted not to change them.

“How about I help you peel the garlic.” Liam picked up the garlic head beside him – he thought it would be easier to peel the garlic.

“Don’t.” Yanne held his big palm and smiled at him, “Your hands will smell like garlic all day, which doesn’t quite fit your image.”

“Liam, why don’t you just sit here and accompany me.” Yanne looked at him with tenderness. “I will be very happy with you just by my side.”

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Chapter 1349

Liam glanced down at her holding her own little hands together, and nodded lightly, "okay."

For Yanne, he usually tried his best to be grateful and satisfied.

Not long after, his cell phone rang.

He picked it up and glanced at the call from the villa he had just left. If he got up and walked toward the door of the kitchen, and only answered the phone when he came to the terrace.

Windy's anxious voice came from the phone, "I'm sorry master, I didn't take good care of Miss Ivy. She...she accidentally fell and got hurt."

Hearing about Ivy's fall, Liam immediately asked nervously, "What did you say? Why did she fall? Is she seriously injured?"

"Miss Ivy may have found herself in an unfamiliar place when she woke up and felt shocked, when she was running downstairs, she accidentally slipped and broke her knee."

"How did you take care of her?" Liam said angrily.

"I'm sorry, Liam, it's my fault, I didn't take care of Miss Ivy." Windy said after reproaching herself, and then added, "However, Liam, don't worry, Miss Ivy is not seriously injured, I have already helped her. I've been giving her medication."

"Are you sure you don't need to go to the hospital?" Liam's tone was still dark.

"I don't think it's needed. Miss Ivy didn't even cry out in pain." Windy said.

Liam was silent for a while, and then said coldly, "Don't leave her, and don't allow anything to happen again."

"I know Sir, and I will definitely be watching Miss Ivy intently in the future."

After hanging up the phone, Liam stood there and thought about it.

He was worried that Windy would not dare to tell the truth, so he decided to visit Ivy in person to see if she was seriously injured.

As soon as he opened the door and returned to the house, he saw Madam Sheldon standing behind the door looking at him.

He was taken aback and said angrily, "Mom, what are you doing? You scared me."

Madam Sheldon lowered her voice and asked him back, "Liam, I want to ask you what you want to do. Come on, who is the person who called you just now? Is it that Ivy?"

She knew her son, honestly her son had not been happy for so many years, why else would he not be getting married and having children, Madam Sheldon knew better than anyone.

She admitted that Ivy was very good back then, and she liked her very much, but after all, it was already the past.

Now that Ivy's family has changed their name, and Ivy has long since fallen from grace, how could she allow her son to have a relationship with her?

Seeing that Liam did not answer her question, Madam Sheldon's tone became serious, "Liam, I warn you. The future of our company and your brother is in Cotton Young's hands. If you offend him, our family will be completely finished. So you must not let Yanne Young down, and you must be there to coax her, understand?"

Liam has heard this story a thousand times.

He didn't know what else to say, so he could only nod, "Mom, I'll be back soon."

"Yanne is still cooking for you in the kitchen, what's the point of you going out?" Madam Sheldon said sternly, "Don't go!"

"I said I'll be right back." Liam said as he walked, "Mom, tell Yanne later, I'll be back for dinner."

He just walked a few steps when Yanne came out of the kitchen with a spatula.

"Liam, are you going out? My food will be ready soon." she looked at him and asked, "Can you go after dinner? My seafood won't be delicious when it gets cold."

Liam was pinched on the waist secretly by Madam Sheldon. Looking at Yanne's earnest gaze, his words of refusal were stuck in his throat and he was reluctant to voice them out.

Madam Sheldon said with a smile, "Liam doesn't have anything important to do. He can stay. Yanne, let's prepare dinner."

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Chapter 1350

She hugged Yanne's arm affectionately, "Come on, Yanne, auntie will cook with you."

"Auntie, I'll just do it myself, how can I bother you?"

"We'll be a family soon, why do you say such words?"

The two walked into the kitchen together talking and laughing.

Liam glanced out the window, and had no choice but to take out her phone and send a message to windy, asking her to take a picture of Ivy's wound.

Windy quickly sent the photo, and after seeing that Ivy really only scraped her knee, he felt relieved and followed Madam Sheldon and Yanne into the restaurant.

"Liam, try the fish soup I made." Yanne served Liam a small bowl of fish soup.

"Thank you." Liam picked up the fish soup and tried it.

"Is it delicious?"

"Not bad, very delicious."

Yanne smiled happily.

"Auntie, try it too." she said to Madam Sheldon again.

Madam Sheldon was holding the fish soup. After taking a sip with a smile, she nodded and praised, "Well, this fish soup is fresh and sweet, and it is better than those made by a Michelin starred restaurant."

"Auntie, these fish are raised in natural freshwater ponds, without artificial feed and hormone injections, that's why they have this clean, sweet taste."

"Really, no wonder it tastes so good." Madam Sheldon took another half bowl, "Then I want to drink more."

Yanne turned her head and found that Liam was a little distracted, and immediately asked with concern, "Liam, what's wrong with you? Is the fish soup not to your taste?"

Liam recovered and shook his head. "No, the fish soup is pretty good."

He could never tell her that he was thinking about Ivy's injury.

"Liam, eat this." Yanne put a piece of cheese lobster into his bowl.

"You should eat it too, you don't have to take food for US only all the time." Liam said.

"Then you can also take some for me." Yanne handed over her bowl with a smile.

Liam paused for a moment, and also put a piece of cheese lobster in her bowl.

"Thankyou, Liam." Yanne smiled happily.

Halfway through the meal, Yanne's cell phone rang.

She said to Madam Sheldon and Liam, "Auntie, Liam, I'm going to answer the phone. You can eat slowly."

Seeing her go out, Madam Sheldon immediately said, "Liam, have you seen that Yanne is sensible and virtuous? she is a good girl who deserves a good life."

Liam growled in a low voice, "Mom, eat."

Madam Sheldon gave him an angry look. "Don't think I don't know why you're not eating well. I warn you, don't think about going to Ivy's place again today."

"Mom....."

"I warn you, if Yanne gets mad and runs away, even if I don't come after you, I'll go after Ivy to settle this score."

Liam originally wanted to say something in response, but when he saw Yanne coming, he had to shut up.

After eating, Madam Sheldon directly handed the two movie tickets to Liam and said, "I happen to have two movie tickets here. You two should go to see it together in the afternoon."

"..." Liam looked at the movie ticket in her mother's hand and knew that she did it on purpose.

Thinking of what she said just now about going after Ivy, he knew he had no choice but to take the movie ticket obediently.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1351

Yanne looked at him then at Madam Sheldon and said thoughtfully, "Liam, we can go some other day if you're not free."

"Why wouldn't he have the time on weekends?" Madam Sheldon replied instead, "He's already caught up with work on weekdays, he should get some rest during the weekends."

"You're right, Aunt Sheldon," Yanne flashed a smile at Liam and said, "don't overwork yourself, Liam. Your mother and I will be worried."

"Don't worry, I'll arrange my time reasonably." Liam put a piece of meatball on Yanne's plate and said, "Eat more okay? You've worked hard preparing dinner."

Yanna beamed happily.

Even though what Liam did was not much, Yanne was happy regardless.

Madam Sheldon was pleased with their interaction.

To ensure her son's schedule was packed, she said, "Oh, and a new restaurant opened at Gemma street. I heard that the food there is quite decent. Remember to bring Yanne with you to try out the place after the movies."

Looking up at his mother, Liam replied, "Mom, I thought I was expected there..."

"Oh forget about that, what can be more important than spending time with Yanne?"

To try to stop Liam from saying anything further, Madam Sheldon added, "If there's anything, just get Chomsky to settle it for you."

Liam had no choice but to do as he was told.

Hence Liam had spent the entire noon with Yanne.

After the movie, they walked around the mall and as Madam Sheldon had arranged, Liam took Yanne to the new restaurant.

After finishing everything on the list, Liam said to Yanne, "Yanne, it's getting late now. Let me send you home."

It was only 8 in the evening and it was still early.

But Yanne nodded and replied, "Okay."

Pulling over at Yanne's residence, Liam helped to unbuckle her seatbelt and said, "You must be tired from a long day. Get some early rest."

Nodding, Yanne then looked at him. "What about you? Are you heading home after this?"

"I still have something to do," Liam replied.

"Are you planning to meet Miss Ivy?"

Liam did not expect that Yanne would know about Ivy. He suddenly did not know what to say.

Yanne, on the other hand, smiled and said instead, "Liam, I heard from your mom that Ivy is a good and nice person. Now that she's in trouble, we as her friends should take care of her. That is why you should go see her whenever you want to. I wouldn't mind."

Yanne was being considerate but Liam was not moved at all. Instead, he felt guilty.

After all, only he knew what his true feelings were for Ivy and it was not as easy as Yanne thought it was.

What happened between him and Ivy that night, was something that he would never be able to forget or let go of.

He had tried to stay away from her but when he saw how Ivy was humiliated by some random strangers on the streets, Liam swore that he would protect and care for Ivy and would not let her be wronged.

He knew that he could never move on from Ivy.

"Yanne..." After a moment of hesitation, he mustered his courage and said to Yanne, "I want to introduce you to Ivy."

"It's alright," Yanne replied, "I heard things about her and you from your mom and Meredith. So I know roughly what's the relationship between you and her."

She then added immediately, "But don't worry. Everyone has a past and has someone that they can't move on from. And I want you to know that I don't mind any of that."

Yanne did not even give me any chance for Liam to say anything. Leaning in, she kissed Liam on the cheek and said, "Thankyou for spending them with me today. I'm really happy today. After we get married, let's go to movies together often okay?"

Before Liam could say anything, Yanne interrupted him and added, "You should hurry up and go see her now. Have a safe drive."

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Seeing how she was being generous and uncalculating, Liam, on the contrary, felt even more uncomfortable.

He did not believe that any woman could be this understanding, and even if there was, it just showed that the woman did not love that man enough.

But it is evident that Yanne was not someone like that.

Yanne got down from his car, waved at him, and walked into her house.

Liam turned his car around, pulled over by the roadside, and lit a cigarette.

Amidst the cloud of cigarette smoke, Liam looked bothered.

He never thought that there would come a day when his emotions would be affected by some woman.

He was even teasing Josiah for this.

After finishing the cigarette, he started his car again and drove to Ivy's residence.

Ivy had already fallen asleep.

She was sleeping when Liam left earlier, but here she was, sleeping again.

It was as if she was able to sleep better after she had lost her memories.

"Welcome home, sir," Quincy greeted Liam and immediately lowered her head to apologize, "I'm sorry Sir, I should have taken better care of Miss Ivy."

"How is she now?" Liam heard from the butler that Ivy was sleeping.

"She had just fallen asleep."

"How's the wound?"

"It's nothing serious but Miss Ivy refused to dress the wound, she said putting a bandage over makes it look ugly."

Quincy added, "sir, would you please try to convince Miss Ivy to dress her wound once she wakes up later?"

"Okay." Looking at Ivy who was sleeping soundly in her bed, he said to Quincy, "get me the first-aid box."

"Yes, Sir." Quincy quickly retrieved the first-aid box, left it on the bedside table, and left the room.

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Liam walked over to the bed and lowered himself so that he could take a better look at Ivy.

She still looked pale and frail. Her head of black hair was spread over the pillow and she was dressed in a satin nightgown.

The sleeves were rolled up to her arms, revealing part of her fair skin.

Holding up her wrist, Liam noticed a fresh scar on top of the rest of the scars.

The scabs were falling off but those scars still pained and terrified Liam. It was as if he was able to imagine how Ivy was lying helplessly in the pool of blood.

Taking a deep breath, Liam leaned in closer and pressed his lips against hers.

His kiss woke Ivy.

Opening her eyes slowly, Ivy studied him dazedly and asked, "who are you?"

Had she forgotten about him again?

Feelings of disappointment and sadness welled up in his heart. Introducing himself to Ivy for the tenth time, he said, "I'm Liam."

"Liam?" Ivy furrowed her brows and asked, "Are we friends?"

"Yes."

"Ah, I see. Thanks for coming to see me."

Ivy smiled at him and then pointed at his cheek.

Liam reached out his hands and touched his cheek. "What's wrong? If

Still smiling, Ivy replied, "There's lipstick here."

Liam was flustered. He quickly wiped away the lipstick stain with the back of his hands.

He forgot that Yanne had kissed him earlier.

Seeing how Liam was struggling to remove the stain, Ivy gave him a hand instead. "It's here."

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Ivy finally turned to look at him. Looking interested, she asked, "When we were younger? How was I when I was younger?"

"When you were little?" Liam pondered a bit before replying, "Smart, bright, confident, and of course, cute."

"Really?" Ivy did not really believe him. "But why did I end up being so stupid now?"

"You're not," Liam placed his hand on her head and ruffled her hair, and went on, "you simply lost your memories but it's okay, take your time. I'm sure that you're going to get better soon."

"Do you really think so?"

"Yes," Liam went on, "I can see that you're much better than a few days ago. You're more lively now."

Hearing Liam's response, Ivy finally pulled into a smile.

Seeing how Ivy was in a good mood, Liam took the chance and asked, "So, shall we get your wound dressed then?"

"What wound?"

"The one on your knee." Liam lifted Ivy out from the bed covers.

The wound on her knee was not deep but because it was not cleaned and dressed, it looked rather infected.

"Why aren't you more careful?" Liam blew softly on her wound.

Liam was heartbroken to see a wound on Ivy's beautiful pair of legs.

Before Ivy even replied, Liam asked again, "Is it painful?" "It's not." Ivy shook her head.

After being tortured by Mrs. Shelby for some time, small injuries like this one were nothing to Ivy.

“Don’t go around after you wake up, alright? And when you go down the stairs, make sure that your foot is in the right place, okay?” Like a nagging old grandmother, Liam was nagging at Ivy.

Ivy nodded obediently. “Mm, okay.”

After cleaning and dressing the wound, Liam carried her back onto her bed. “Alright now. Get some rest.”

“Are you leaving?” Ivy stared at him and asked.

Liam leaned into Ivy, closing in the distance between the both of them, smiled, and asked, “What’s wrong? Don’t want me to leave?”

Ivy shook her head.

Feeling disappointed, Liam straightened his back and said, “If that’s the case, I’m going to leave now.”

“Will you come to see me again next time?” It was clear that Ivy was scared to be lonely.

“I will.”

Before he left, Liam could not help himself and kissed Ivy on her forehead. “Be good. I’ll be back soon.”

After leaving Ivy’s residence, Liam finally returned to his house.

Sitting on the couch was Madam Sheldon who had a dark expression on her face.

Liam came to a halt in his steps and walked toward her. “Mom, what are you doing up so late?”

Placing the tea cup on the table, Madam Sheldon replied with an upset tone, “I’ve clearly made sure that you have a packed schedule but you still went to see that woman, didn’t you?”

Furrowing his brows, Liam replied, “Mom, I’m already thirty years old. Can you stop prying into my life like I’m a criminal?”

“So you do know that you’re already thirty this year huh?” Madam Sheldon fumed, “You should be getting married and having children at this age. What is it that you’re planning to do, really?”

“Haven’t I already agreed to marry Yanne?”

“But have you taken a good look at how you’re treating her? I’m just worried that there will come a day that Yanne won’t want to marry you anymore.”

Liam admitted that he was not that attentive to Yanne but still he tried to explain himself. “I’ve spent the entire day with her, haven’t I? I only went to check on Ivy for a bit before I came home. ||

“Do you still not see it, Liam? If I were you, I’d have cut ties with Ivy instead of spending time soullessly with Yanne.”

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“I can’t leave her alone when she’s in that state,” Firmly, Liam said, “mom, I hope you wouldn’t interfere with this.”

Madam Sheldon was rendered speechless. “But have you thought about what Yanne would think?”

“She already said that she doesn’t mind about my relationship with Ivy.”

“And do you really believe her?” Madam Sheldon went on, “Liam, just put yourself in her shoes and think, if this is Ivy that we’re talking about, wouldn’t you be bothered? You were bothered when she was all tangled up with Josiah, didn’t you?”

|| ||

“At least Yanne is sound-minded and she loves you a lot. she doesn’t really mean it when she says that she wouldn’t mind,” Madam Sheldon paused before going on, “even if you want to be together with Ivy, well, at least wait until you’re married to Yanne.”

Liam was once again rendered speechless.

He did not expect his mother to have such horrible and indecent thoughts. But he had to admit that he too was nowhere better compared to his mother.

He had clearly agreed to marry Yanne but he could not move on from Ivy. It was very lowly of him.

Seeing how Liam was not responding, Madam Sheldon went on, “ Besides, it is not your fault that Ivy ended up like this. It’s the Shelbys’ fault.”

“And I worried about leaving her under their care,” Liam replied.

Even though he trusted Meredith, she was all lovey-dovey with Josiah all day long, and Ivy would definitely be affected by them. It might even deteriorate her recovery.

“To put it simply, you just couldn’t let her go, could you?” Madam Sheldon sighed, “Liam Sheldon, I’ve warned you again and again that you shouldn’t let Ivy come in between your marriage with Yanne. Don’t make me put all the blame on Ivy.”

Both of them were getting all worked up.

Not wanting to argue with his mother, Liam came up with an excuse and went upstairs.

Madam Sheldon stopped him and said, “Yanne’s and your wedding outfits are ready. Don’t forget to go try them tomorrow with Yanne. II

It was something that had to be done sooner or later. Liam was not surprised.

Without even looking back, he replied, “Okay.”

The next morning, Liam was woken up by his mother.

She reminded her again to take good care of Yanne while they try on the wedding outfit. Madam Sheldon even instructed the driver to keep an eye on Liam.

After leaving the residence, Liam went to pick up Yanne.

Yanne was all dolled up today and she looked especially pretty, she was waiting quietly for Liam in front of the gate.

At the sight of Liam’s car, she put on a smile and walked toward Liam. “You’re here, Liam.”

“Why aren’t you waiting inside? It’s cold out here,” Liam asked as soon as he got down from the car.

“I was thinking that you might be on your way so I decided to wait outside.” Yanne put her arms in his and said, “Let’s go, shall we?”

Liam then got into the car after Ivy.

The both of them arrived at the wedding outfit boutique. As soon as they stepped foot into the boutique, on the couch was someone familiar.

It was Josiah and Meredith.

At the sight of Liam and Yanne, Meredith immediately got onto her feet and greeted, "Mister Liam, Miss Yanne, what a coincidence."

||

"It sure is, Meredith," Yanna greeted Meredith back politely and greeted Josiah too, "Mister Josiah, it's been a while."

"Indeed," Josiah returned her with a polite smile, looked at Liam then asked, "the both of you are here to try the outfits?"

"Yeah, we have an appointment for today."

"Outfit? What outfit?" Meredith was curious.

Meredith was forced to be here to pick a dress for tonight's dinner event. Hence, Meredith simply assumed that Liam and Yanne were here to choose an outfit for the dinner too.

Yanne explained, "We've reserved a wedding outfit here and we thought of trying it out today."

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"Ah, I see...your wedding outfit." Meredith was slightly stunned.

Because Liam had taken Ivy with him and she assumed that he would postpone the marriage with Yanne for Ivy's sake. But it seemed as if she had guessed wrong.

Meredith suddenly felt sorry for Ivy.

Yet at the same time, she felt bad for Yanne too.

"Yeap," Yanne nodded and asked, "what about the both of you? Are you here to try on some outfits too?"

"Yeah. There's an event tonight and Joe is determined to take me with him."

"Are you guys done with trying on the outfits then?"

"We've just finished."

"That's perfect. Meredith, would you mind choosing the dresses? I'm worried that my taste will be bad."

Meredith took a glance at Liam then nodded. "Sure. I'd be happy to help you choose a dress but I'm also worried that I'd have bad taste."

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"Fret not. I'm sure that you have a better eye than me." Yanne then walked inside the boutique with Meredith.

Liam took a step back and sat down next to Josiah.

Glancing at Liam, Josiah asked, "Is it still on the same day?"

Liam nodded. "Yeah. Same."

"Hmm. Congratulations then."

"Thanks a bunch," Liam scoffed.

"What's with the response?" still looking at Liam, Josiah said, "You were the one who agreed to the wedding, no? If you feel upset, I don't mind having a few drinks with you since you did the same for me back then."

"Tonight then." Liam took a sip of tea.

Josiah paused before asking in a lowered voice, "Is there really no way of changing the situation?"

"Nothing."

"You brought this onto yourself, my friend. If you had known that it would come to this, you shouldn't have done it in the first place."

"Josiah Shelby, stop adding salt to my wound." Liam shot him a side glance.

When he decided to get married to Yanne, Ivy had just returned to the country and she was determined to get married to Josiah.

Back then he only agreed because of the pressure from his family and because he wanted to get back at Ivy. Even though he and Ivy never really met each other after Ivy returned to the country.

In any case, he had agreed and there was nothing for him to do to change the situation.

"Mister Liam, we have your suit ready. Would you want to try them on?" The female manager walked over to him and asked politely.

Liam said to her, "There's no need for that as long as you make sure that the measurements are correct."

"Um...are you sure that you don't want to try it since you're already here?"

"I'm good, thank you."

"Alright then." The female manager smiled and went on, "You're right, Mister Liam. The outfit that we wear doesn't matter as long as you're marrying the right person."

In an attempt to stop the female manager from saying anything further, Josiah cleared his throat.

But the female manager did not understand Josiah's hint at all.

She then asked, "Mister Liam, your wife is almost done changing. Would you please follow me and I'll bring you to her so that you can give your suggestions?"

"Sure." This time, Liam did not reject her.

After all, his mother had reminded him again and again that he should help Yanne pick out a good outfit.

Yanne was wearing a light pink long dress. The dress reached Yanne's ankles and it looked especially pretty on her.

Yanne made a small turn and asked Liam, "Is it pretty?"

Liam nodded. "It is and it looks good on you."

"Meredith, what do you think?" she then asked Meredith.

Meredith nodded. "I also think it's pretty and I agree with Liam that it looks good on you."

"Really? Liam picked this one for me personally."

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"Yeah, it seems like Liam has good taste indeed."

"Yeah, I like everything that he picks out for me," Yanne then went on, "Liam, you can wait outside with Josiah. Having Meredith here is enough."

"Alright. Let me know if you need me then."

“Okay.”

Watching Liam leave, Meredith asked, “Yanne, are you really planning to marry Liam?”

“Of course,” Looking confused, Yanne asked, “Meredith, why are you asking that?”

“Mm...” Meredith hesitated for a moment and came up with an excuse, “I just think that you guys only knew each other for such a short period of time, and perhaps things are slightly rushed? After all, this is a marriage that we’re talking about – we can’t be rushed into these sorts of things.”

Meredith said this not because she was worried about Ivy.

It was mainly because she could see that Liam did not really like Yanne, plus, he had kept Ivy by his side. Meredith guessed that the marriage would likely end up in a tragedy.

She was just worried about what would happen to Yanne.

Yanne smiled instead. “Meredith, I’ve known Liam for quite some time, but I never really had the chance to become his fiancée.”

“Is that so?”

“Yeah. That is why I am really glad that I ‘m able to get married to Liam. I’m not going to think too much about what’s going to happen in the future and I will most definitely not give up on US just because of some uncertainties in the future.”

It was then Meredith realized that Yanne knew what she wanted all along and she suddenly felt embarrassed.

“I’m sorry. I don’t mean otherwise.”

“Don’t be. I know that you’re only worried about me,” Yanne smiled and went on, “I’ll change into another outfit, and maybe you can have a look at that too?”

“Sure.”

After deciding on a dress, the two couples then parted ways.

After getting into the car, Meredith asked, “what were you and Liam talking about? You were laughing so happily.”

“Nothing much. Liam was simply saying that he was jealous of me. II

“About?”

“What do you think?” Wrapping his arm around her shoulders, Josiah went on, “Isn’t it obvious? He’s jealous of you and me.”

“Oh.”

“Edith, seeing how both of them were trying on wedding outfits, I suddenly have the urge to do it too.”

“You’ve tried some, haven’t you? Earlier.” Meredith knew what Josiah was hinting at.

“It’s not the same. I’m referring to wedding outfits.”

Meredith shot him a glance and said, “Aren’t you too old for that now?”

“Who says that we’re old? Can’t you see how baby-faced you are?” Josiah pinched her cheeks lightly and then planted a kiss on her cheeks. “You look eighteen, nothing more than that.”

“Oh stop it. It’s getting too much.”

“Then can you please promise me that you’ll go try on the wedding outfit with me?”

“Josiah Shelby, I thought you’ve made it clear that you want me to be the one to request for US to get remarried?”

“I can’t wait anymore.”

Josiah wanted to uphold his pride but no matter how long he waited, Meredith did not look like she was going to bring up their remarriage. And he was starting to get impatient.

Hence, Josiah decided to bring it up first.

“Even if we’re getting remarried, we don’t really need to wear a proper wedding outfit, do we?” Meredith asked.

Back then when Josiah and she got married, they had a very grand wedding. Meredith thought that they would be a laughing stock if they were to hold another wedding.

“I want to hold an event and let everyone that I have gotten back together with Meredith,” Josiah replied as a matter of factly.

After all, this was part of his plan.

“So Edith, when are we going to remarry?” Josiah bit the bullet and asked.

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"I need more time to think about it," Meredith replied, "who knows if I wait a little longer, there will be more girls like Yena or Maeve who would show up out of the blue? Then there's no need to get married again, is there?"

"Don't worry, I will get rid of them personally if any of them shows up."

Meredith chuckled.

"Let's get something to eat." she then pointed to the restaurant on the opposite street.

Josiah complained that he did not have enough alone time with Meredith so they decided to have both lunch and dinner outside, instead of eating at home.

And they decided to attend the event after that.

As for their two kids, Nia and Cooper did not seem to mind that they were not around.

"What do you feel like having?" Josiah looked toward where she was pointing and asked, "You want to have sushi?"

"Yeah, the sushi place was recently opened," Meredith went on, "I heard from my colleagues that they have some really good sushi and I have been wanting to try it."

She then sighed, "Too bad we didn't bring Nia and Cooper with us. The kids would love it."

"Today is supposed to be our day, and we agreed that we're not going to bring the kids along."

Josiah went on, "Besides, there are other sushi restaurants around. And you can bring the kids with you whenever you want."

Meredith agreed with Josiah.

The kids were staying close to her now and she would have plenty of chances to bring the kids around the town for good food and a good time.

Meredith suddenly said to Josiah, "when can we take Nia and Cooper on a trip together?"

"Sure, where do you want to go?"

"To the beach perhaps?"

"Do you like the sea that much?"

"Is it because I don't think Cooper has been to the beach? And I thought of bringing him there."

The last time they went was with Nia and it was the three of them.

This time around, Meredith planned to take Cooper with them.

Josiah nodded. "Mm, you're right. Let's make it today then, what do you say?"

"Today? What about the event later this evening? And we still need to go to work on Monday," Meredith shook her head and said, "I don't think it's a good idea, it's going to be too rushed."

"It won't be. We can all just take leave on Monday."

|| ||

Josiah was saying that they should take leave on Monday together. Meredith thought that Josiah must be out of his mind.

Josiah, on the other hand, thought otherwise. He smiled. "It won't hurt for us to take leave on Monday, it won't affect our work.

Cooper and Nia are both at the top in their classes, so it doesn't matter for them to skip a day of class, right?"

Meredith was rendered speechless.

"Josiah Shelby, is this how you think a father should behave?"

"It's not always that we're doing this, are we?" Josiah then ordered Walter to drive home and he then called Lily and let her inform the kids.

"Hold on, what about tonight's event?" Meredith asked.

Hanging up the call, Josiah said to Meredith, "I can have someone attend in my stead. It doesn't necessarily have to be US to attend."

"What about the outfit that I tried earlier? It's going to be a waste, isn't it?"

"Why? Do you want to attend the event?"

"No, it's not that. It's just that you're too fickle-minded."

"Aren't you the one who wanted to have sushi and then the next second, you wanted to bring the kids to the beach?"

"I..." Meredith was rendered speechless and she quickly said, "I did say that but I didn't say that it must happen today."

Josiah ruffled Meredith's hair and said, "It's alright. We have plenty of chances to attend events like these. Your dress won't go to waste."

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"Rather than contemplating this, why not think about what you want to do at the beach."

Josiah was right. Besides, Nia and Cooper might already be over the moon knowing that they were going on a trip. Hence, it would not be nice to cancel the trip.

Hence, Meredith surrendered and decided to accept Josiah's plan.

By the time they reached home, Nia was already dressed in a sundress and had on a sunhat, and she was dancing around happily in the living room.

Cooper, on the other hand, was calm and even though he was not as excited as Nia, his face was overflowing with happiness.

"Daddy and Mommy, are we really going to the beach?" Nia hopped cheerfully towards them.

Meredith nodded. "We are, are you excited?"

"Of course! I'm super thrilled!" Nia went on, "I was telling Cooper last night that I wanted to collect sea shells."

"Is that it? That's a nice coincidence, isn't it?"

"Yeap," Nia nodded and went on, "Dad, Mom, can we go back to the beach that we visited the last time?"

"Of course." Meredith walked over and held Cooper's hands in hers. "Do you want to come with US, Cooper?"

Cooper nodded. "Yeah."

“Great. We can finally go on trips as a family of four.” Meredith held Cooper and Nia’s hands in each of her hands and she was overwhelmed with feelings of happiness.

Lily who was watching aside said, “The kids already had their bags packed. It seems like they are really excited.”

“Is that so? This is great!”

“Yeah, look at that, Mommy,” Nia pointed toward the two small luggage lined up next to the couch and said, “one is for Cooper, and one for me.”

“Yes, darling, I can see it. But I would need to have a look at your luggage, okay?” Meredith was about to go through their luggage but Josiah stopped him.

“What’s wrong?” Meredith was confused.

Josiah smiled. “Nia and Cooper are old enough now. You should trust them a little more. Even if they’ve missed out on some of the things, we can always buy them later, right?”

“Don’t worry, Daddy, Mommy. Cooper had already made sure that I brought everything with me,” Nia replied.

“Oh is that it? That’s really amazing of Cooper, right?”

“Yeap,” Nia nodded and went on, “at first, I’ve forgotten to pack my toothbrush and toothpaste, it was Cooper who reminded me.”

Meredith patted Cooper’s head and said with a soft voice to Josiah, “I didn’t expect that Ivy had taught Cooper well.”

Even though she had tried to lower her voice, Cooper still managed to hear her.

A look of disappointment flickered across his face.

Josiah walked over to him and said, “Cooper, your mother is doing fine now and she has someone looking after her. You don’t have to worry too much.”

Cooper nodded and he looked a little happier.

Lily then said, “sir, Miss Meredith, we have your luggage ready.”

“Alright, thanks, Lily!” Meredith went on, “Since we’ve got everything ready, let’s go then, shall we?”

“Okay, let’s go!” An excited Nia then pulled Cooper along with her toward the door.

The four of them walked out of the house and got into an SUV that was stopped in front of their house.

It was the first time the kids got to sit in a car this huge. Hopping excitedly around the car, Nia exclaimed, "Look Cooper, this is such a big car. We can even sleep in here!"

Following behind Nia, Meredith reminded her, "Nia, don't pull Cooper like that, you might trip him over."

Nia sat Cooper down in one of the car seats and said, "Don't worry, Mommy. Cooper won't trip."

"Even if he did, it won't hurt, don't worry too much," Josiah added as he sat Meredith down in the car seat.

The last time they went to the beach, they had a blast. This time, both Meredith and Nia believed that it was going to be better. Because this time, Cooper was with them.

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"Are we really going back to the beach?"

"Yeah. I wanted to go to another one but Nia said she wanted to go back to the previous one."

"I think Nia wanted to go to that private beach."

"Let's go there then. I think Cooper would like it there as well."

"I thought it's not completely developed yet? And that we can only visit there once."

"It's developing."

"That quick? when was this?"

"Right after we visited there. I bought the entire beach," Josiah chuckled, "I was planning to take all of you there once it's

developed and I wanted to make it a surprise. But I didn't expect that Nia would want to go there now."

Meredith gasped softly, "You're out of your mind, Josiah Shelby."

“What’s wrong?”

“How much did you have to spend to buy the entire beach?”

“Do I look like I wouldn’t be able to afford it?” Josiah teased, “It’s alright. Even if I run out of money, I can always depend on my wife, right? You will take care of me right?”

“In your dreams. I will not take care of you.”

“Seems like you’re really sure of that?”

“Of course,” Meredith then warned him, “so you better stop spending money like that.”

“Yes, Ma’am.” Even though Josiah promised Meredith but he did not mean his words.

Josiah had been through so much to finally have Meredith and his children by his side. He thought that it was only right for him to pamper them and give them whatever they want.

This time around, they did not stay at the vacation house like the last time, but they went to the private island instead.

Even though the island was not fully developed, there were still places for them to stay.

After putting down their luggage, Nia then dragged Cooper with her to pick up seashells.

Standing in front of the balcony with her hands supporting her chin, Meredith sighed, “Seems like Nia doesn’t need me anymore, all she needs is her big brother.”

The last time they were here, Nia stuck to her like glue.

Josiah handed over a glass of water to her and smiled. “What’s wrong? Are you getting jealous of your own son?”

Meredith rolled her eyes at him. “Oh please, it’s not like Nia wants you to play with her too.”

“But I think it’s better this way, isn’t it?” Josiah did not care too much, but he felt rather relieved. “It’s good that the kids can play together with each other. I am quite glad that the kids are not interrupting us. I prefer this to not having any chance to spend time with my wife.”

Meredith rolled her eyes again, “what kind of logic is that?”

“It’s my kind of logic.” Josiah turned her around, leaned into her, and pressed his lips against hers.

Meredith flinched slightly but she did not avoid him.

They were a family now and Josiah had forced her to move back into the master bedroom with him. Hence, there was no chance for Meredith to run away anymore.

Josiah, on the other hand, was pleased with the situation now. He could kiss her and hug her whenever he wanted to. He could even sleep with Meredith in his arms at night.

And nothing would be able to take away what they had now.

Josiah wanted to continue on the bed, but Meredith pushed him away.

“The kids are still on the beach, we have to keep an eye on them.”

“Don’t worry, the staff will take care of them.”

“I can’t,” Meredith said, “I have to watch them myself.”

Meredith had been through too much to let bad things happen again. She did not want to risk her chances anymore.

Josiah nodded understandingly. “Alright then. Let’s go to the beach together then. We can collect sea shells, just like the kids.”

“Who said that only kids can collect sea shells?”

“There, there. You’re not a kid, you’re just an adorable woman, okay?” Josiah then put on a sunhat on Meredith’s head.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira

Chapter 1361

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1361

Nia and Cooper were running around the beach.

Meredith called out to them and Nia immediately ran toward her. With a big sea conch in her hand, she said, "Mommy Mommy, look at this big conch."

"My my, it is big, isn't it?" Meredith exclaimed as she took the conch from Nia's hand and asked, "Where did you find this?"

"Right over there." Nia then wanted her mother to put the conch by her ear and said, "Mommy, Cooper said that you can hear the sounds of waves in the conch. Hurry up and try listening to it."

"Is that so? Let's see, shall we?"

Meredith put the conch next to her ear and after a while, she nodded. "Mm, I can really hear the sound of the ocean."

"Here, try it, Cooper." Meredith placed the conch next to Cooper's ears.

Compared to the bubbly Nia, Cooper did not like to talk too much. And there were times when Nia felt heartbroken to see Cooper who was always quiet.

That was why she would make the first move to reach out to Cooper.

Even though Cooper did not talk a lot, he was still close to Meredith and he enjoyed his time with the Shelbys.

Cooper tried to listen and after a while, he nodded. He then wanted Josiah to listen to it too.

Josiah tried to listen too and nodded. "There is."

"Hehe. Cooper said that he was giving me the conch as a gift.

Daddy, please help me hold onto it, for now, thanks!" Nia then took Cooper with her and went back to collecting seashells.

Josiah put the conch to his ear and tried listening again.

Even though he said that he heard the ocean sounds but truth to be told, he did not hear anything.

Seeing how Josiah was being all serious, Meredith chuckled, " There now. It's only written in books that we can hear the sounds of the ocean from the conch. It is just a trick to get the girls."

"Are you saying that Cooper was simply trying to make Nia happy? " Josiah did not think that a mature and smart kid like Cooper would actually believe in fairy tales.

"What's so weird about it? Don't you think that the world gets a little brighter whenever Nia smiles?"

Nia was an angel and everyone adored her and wanted her to be happy.

Josiah nodded. "I can relate now when you put it that way."

Josiah and Meredith were not as active as the kids, hence, after a while of walking by the beach, the both of them sat down on a bench.

Feeling the breezy wind on them while watching the kids playing and fooling around, both of them felt that this moment was utterly precious.

"I have to say that it's very pretty here."

"You like it here now, don't you? You don't think that it's a waste of money now, do you?"

Meredith shook her head. "I do like it here, but I still think that it's a waste of money."

Smiling, Josiah shook his head.

Meredith suddenly remembered something. "Oh right, I guess there's still no eateries around here right? where should we have our dinner then?"

"We can head down to the resort to eat, if not we can eat on the cruise," Josiah asked, "where do you want to eat?"

"On the cruise maybe? I think Nia and Cooper would like that."

"Okay, I'll make the arrangements later."

After spending the entire noon running around the beach, the kids were finally tired.

With a wide grin on her face, Meredith took some new clothes for the kids to change into, "who's feeling hungry? shall we go eat now?"

"I am!" Nia rubbed her belly and said, "Mommy, I want to have some seafood."

"It's all arranged. You can have seafood and there is other nice food too."

"Let's go eat now then!" Nia could not wait any longer.

Josiah had booked an entire cruise ship for them. On the ship, aside from the four of them, were the performers as well as the staff.

Meredith wanted to nag at Josiah for spending money again.

But seeing how the kids were excited, she held back herself from saying anything.

She thought that the money spent would be worth it.

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"Cooper, Nia, come here and drink some water," Meredith called out to the kids.

"Mommy, can we have some other drinks instead?"

"Sure, they have fruit juice here. You can choose whatever you like. I

Nia looked at the options and decided on an avocado milkshake. "I want this one."

"Okay, let me get you some." After handing the glass to Nia, she then asked Cooper, "what about you, darling? what would you like?"

Cooper pointed at the bottle of water on the table.

Meredith was not surprised.

Cooper was just like his father, both of them did not like sweet stuff. Aside from occasionally trying some sweet food with Nia, they would not crave anything sweet.

"Okay, here you go." Meredith handed him a bottle of water.

Nia wanted to walk around after finishing her drink but Josiah stopped her.

"Sit down right now, darling. The food will be served soon." Josiah smiled. "There will be crabs that you like too, you wanted them right?"

"Yes!" Nia immediately sat down tightly.

The crab dish was served soon and the waiters helped to pick out the crab meat from its shell. Meredith picked a big piece of crab meat and gave it to Cooper. "Sweetheart, try and see if it's nice."

Cooper tried a bite and nodded.

"Eat more if you like it, okay?" Meredith put some more of the crab meat onto Cooper's plate.

Nia immediately opposed. "Mommy, why do you only give it to Cooper, what about me?"

Meredith smiled. "Do you need me to help you though? You're able to take it yourself, right?"

She then pushed the plate of crab meat toward Nia. "There you go, darling. Don't worry about getting dirty, just use your hand to pick it."

Nia chuckled, "Okay then!"

"Mm, go on, dig in."

"Daddy, will you think that it'd be too unladylike of me?" Nia asked Josiah.

Because her grandmother had always reminded her to learn from Cooper and that she should learn to be more ladylike.

Josiah shook his head. "Don't worry, darling. Your mom and I would be surprised if you suddenly become too ladylike."

Nia felt a sense of relief and finally started digging into her food.

While eating, she said to Cooper, "Cooper, the crab's hands are so good! You should try it."

Looking at her, Cooper smiled and corrected her, "Those are the claws."

"What's the difference?" After asking, Nia immediately shook her hands and said, "Ah, it doesn't matter. It just tastes really good."

Seeing how Nia was eating so well, Meredith too felt hungry.

She whispered to Josiah, "should we...say something?"

"It's okay. Let her be as long as she's happy."

"Alright then."

"Here, you should eat too," Josiah put some crab meat onto her plate and said, "Your daughter says that the claws are good."

Meredith took a bite and nodded. "Indeed, the meat is plump and sweet."

"You should try too." Meredith picked up a piece of crab meat and put it near Josiah's mouth.

Josiah was flustered but quickly opened his mouth.

It had been a long time since Meredith fed him like that.

Even Nia could not help but start to chuckle, she then whispered into Cooper's ears and said, "Cooper, look at Daddy and Mommy, don't you think that they look like kids?"

Cooper took a glance at his parents and he saw that Josiah was about to kiss Meredith, so he quickly held up his hands to cover Nia's eyes.

"Eh? Cooper, I want to see it too."

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"It's not suited for kids."

Hearing Cooper's response, Meredith quickly pushed Josiah away and whined, "the kids are looking, behave yourself."

"It's fine. They need to get used to it anyway," Josiah replied nonchalantly.

Meredith hence gave a light kick at his legs, and Josiah behaved himself.

"Cooper, Nia, let's try some of these shrimps." Meredith helped to peel off the shell of the shrimp for the kids.

Josiah, on the other hand, peeled the shells off of the shrimps for her and put them on her plate.

The family of four was enjoying their dinner while enjoying the breathtaking scenery.

After dinner, they drank fruit juice while watching the sunset.

When the skies started to darken, the four of them finally returned to the hotel.

Nia then sighed, "Mommy, I think that the place that we stayed together the last time was better."

"Well, that's for sure, darling. That was a resort and there were places for US to eat and play around. There were more people too," Meredith smiled.

Even Meredith thought that it was more fun at the resort, let alone Nia.

Nia walked over to Meredith and wrapped her arms around her mother's shoulders from the back. "Mommy, I have an idea."

Meredith replied, "I think you should talk to your dad about it."

"Will Daddy get annoyed because we're asking a lot?"

"He wouldn't, darling. Even if it's the moon that you want, he will do everything to give you the moon."

"Really?"

"Shall we give it a try then?"

Josiah was just coming out of the washroom after bathing Cooper, and Nia put what she learned from Meredith to use right away. "Daddy, I want the moon."

Meredith burst into a chuckle.

Thinking that he might have heard Nia wrongly, Josiah asked Cooper, "Cooper, what did your sister say just now? what does she want?"

"The moon," Cooper replied.

Josiah looked puzzled. "How should I get the moon for you, darling?"

"Daddy, if you can't give me the moon, the stars will do too," Nia chuckled.

"Darling, you're putting me in a tight spot." Josiah cleared his throat. He then noticed Meredith who was chuckling non-stop and asked, "Was it your mother's idea?"

"Yes," Nia nodded and went on, "Mommy said that you'd give me everything even if it's the moon. She even said that I can try and ask you if I don't believe her."

Josiah walked to the balcony, looked up at the crescent moon, and sighed softly, "The moon is really pretty tonight and I really do wish that I could give it to you, but...my arms are too short to reach them."

He suddenly said, "Why do I make you on instead?"

"You're going to make one for me?" Nia asked, curious, "What would it look like?"

"Hmm, let me think about how I should make one." Josiah sat down at the desk and started thinking hard.

Meredith was worried that Josiah might do something ridiculous again so she quickly stopped him. "We were just joking around. Nia was telling me that it was nicer when we were at the resort, so I told her to come to talk to you instead."

"You don't need to make a moon for her. If you really want to give her what she wants, let's just pack our stuff and go back to the old place."

Josiah then asked Nia, "Is that what you really want, princess?"

"Daddy, I simply want to bring Cooper to try the hot chocolate we had while we were there."

"Cooper doesn't like hot chocolate, does he?" Josiah exposed her right away, "It's you who wants to drink."

"Fine, it is true that I want to drink the hot chocolate there," Nia walked toward Josiah, held his arms, and started swinging them as she pleaded, "Daddy, I want to stay at the place we stayed last time, hmm? Can we go there, please?"

"How can I say no?" Josiah shrugged his shoulders.

"Yay! You're the best Daddy!"

Nia gave a peck on her father's cheek and then held Cooper's hands in hers. "Let's go, Cooper. Let's go pack our stuff."

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"Where are we going?" Cooper simply followed Nia but he did not know what kind of place the resort was.

"To somewhere better than here. You'll know what I mean once we're there."

Nia dragged Cooper back indoors.

Josiah too helped Meredith get up from her chair. "Let's go and pack our stuff. We should make our way there now."

Right when she was about to stand up, Josiah suddenly sat her down again. "You can rest more. I can do the packing."

"We have so many things, how are you going to pack them all alone?" Meredith got up from the chair and went indoors with him.

Because they had a private ship, it was convenient for them to go to the resort.

Soon, they arrived at the villa where they stayed the last time.

Nia spread her arms wide open, inhaled the air around her deeply, and exclaimed, "Ah, this is the place, my favorite place."

Meredith ruffled Nia's hair and said, "There now. You wanted hot chocolate, didn't you? Hurry up and ask Daddy to bring you there."

"Mommy, it's alright. Cooper can go with me instead." Holding Cooper's hand in her, she then said, "Dad, Mom, we will help get hot chocolate for the both of you too."

"I'm good, darling!" Josiah called out to them and said, "Your mom is good too!"

Meredith replied, "Why are you answering for me?"

"Because I don't want you to get a sugar rush at this time." Smiling, he walked over and sat her down on a chair, "sit down and take a rest. I'll unpack the stuff."

"Aren't you tired?"

Meredith was surprised to see Josiah still full of energy even after looking after the kids for the entire day.

"I'm fine." Josiah thought that it was worth his time and energy to be able to spend time with his wife and kids.

"Alright then." Meredith shrugged her shoulders.

Since he was not tired, Meredith decided to let him unpack instead.

Meredith started to get worried when Nia and Cooper did not return even after some time.

Just when she was about to head downstairs, Josiah called out to her, "Edith, where are you going this late?"

Rolling her eyes at him, Meredith was speechless. "Josiah Shelby, have you forgotten that your kids are still out there getting hot chocolate?"

How could he not care about them at all?

"Cooper is there, isn't it? what's there to worry about?"

"Cooper is only older than Nia by a few minutes, okay?"

"Don't underestimate Cooper. His mental age is much older compared to Nia's. And you know how smart he is, right? Do you really think that he'd get lost or follow some strangers?"

Meredith thought hard about what Josiah said and came to the conclusion that neither of the scenarios was possible.

Josiah was right that Cooper was smart and alert. Nia would be just fine with Cooper keeping an eye on her.

But it was still late and Meredith could not help but feel worried.

"I don't have anything to do anyway. I'll go down and check on them."

"Hold on, I'll go with you too."

"Why? You're done unpacking?"

"Almost." Josiah walked over next to her, put his hands on her shoulders, and said, "To be honest, I'm not worried about the kids but I'm more worried about you."

"Why would you be worried about me?"

"I'm worried that you'd be seduced by some other man."

"Josiah Shelby, do you think that I'm that shallow? That I'd be easily seduced by some random man?"

"What if you meet someone better than me?" Josiah looked hurt as he went on, "Because you don't want to marry me and I can't help but feel insecure."

"Well, I do hope to meet someone better than you," Meredith said on purpose.

"Why? Are you really thinking of cheating on me?"

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"But I don't have a husband. How is that considered cheating?" Meredith argued.

"I don't care. In any case, you're the mother of my children and if you get close with other men, that's considered cheating." Josiah suddenly had a stronger urge to go downstairs with her.

Meredith could not be bothered to talk sense into him. she turned around and made her way downstairs.

Both of them arrived at the cafe to find Nia and Cooper playing on the swings by the beach.

And of course, Nia was on the swing while Cooper was pushing her from behind.

Nia was cheering excitedly as she asked Cooper to push her harder.

Cooper who adored Nia, of course, did as he was told.

Meredith and Josiah exchanged a look with each other and shook their heads at the same time.

Cooper and Nia, one bubbly while one was quiet. Both of them were on the other end of the spectrum.

At the sight of her parents, Nia waved her hand at them and called out, "Daddy, Mommy, what are you doing here?"

Seeing how Nia had let go of her hands, Meredith quickly reminded her, "Darling, hold tightly."

"Darling, it's already late. Why did you ask Cooper to play with you here?" Josiah added, "Let's head back with Cooper now."

"Daddy, there are a lot of customers at the cafe and we have to wait for our order," Nia pointed at the cafe and said, "look there, Daddy!"

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She let go of her hands again and this time, her small body started leaning forward.

"Ah-!" Nia was startled.

Meredith's face went pale too. "Watch out!"

Josiah too was startled but he reacted quickly and with a few swift movements he managed to catch Nia in his arms.

With a loud thud, Josiah and Nia crashed onto the bed of sand.

Luckily Josiah landed on the sand, if not, he would have been hurt badly.

Meredith and Cooper quickly ran toward them to check on them. "Are you guys okay? Did you hurt yourself? Nia dear?"

Nia who was obviously startled laid dazedly in her father's arms.

She burst out crying when she saw the blood on her father's face.

"Nia dear, don't cry now. Did you hurt yourself?" Meredith was even more worried when Nia started to cry.

Nia who was too shocked could not say anything and Josiah who was worried that Nia might be injured somewhere did not dare to move and simply allowed Nia to cry.

Cooper, on the other hand, blurted, "Nia is crying because Dad is injured."

Meredith was slightly taken aback. "Nia, is it like what Cooper said? "

Nia nodded and sobbed, "Daddy is hurt and he is bleeding, what do we do?"

Josiah and Meredith were both rendered speechless. "Thank goodness. We were worried that you were injured, darling."

Josiah patted Nia's shoulders and comforted her. "Everything's fine now, dear. I'm okay."

"I'm sorry, Daddy, I didn't mean to."

"It's okay, darling. Your dad is someone who is willing to make a moon for you, how would he possibly blame you for this?" Meredith took Nia into her arms and then helped Josiah to get onto his feet.

Nia was still worried about her father. "Daddy, you're bleeding.

Let's go to the hospital."

When Josiah tried to catch Nia in his arms, the hairpin on Nia's hair left a scratch on his face.

The scratch did not mean anything to Josiah and he did not feel pain at all.

He used his fingers to feel the scratch and smiled. "I'm afraid that the doctor will kick US out if we go to him with such a small wound. II

"Why?"

"Because we'll be wasting medical resources."

"But you're injured." Nia hesitated then said, "Daddy, perhaps I can help dress your wound."

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"Nia, have you forgotten that Mommy's a doctor?"

"You're right!" Nia instantly burst into laughter. "How could I forget? Mommy's a doctor!"

"So, hurry and take your hot chocolate. Let Mommy coax me once we're home."

"Okay!" Nia hurriedly said to Meredith, "Mommy, take care of Daddy. We're going to get our hot chocolate."

"Alright."

Nia and Cooper left to get their hot chocolate.

Josiah reached out to Meredith. "Come on, coax me."

Meredith swatted his arm and scolded, "You're so childish."

"You promised our daughter that you'd care for me, Doctor Meredith."

Meredith glanced at the wound on his forehead and commented, "For someone injured, you look like you're in a good mood."

"I'm actually quite happy," Josiah admitted, "because it's the first time I've seen three of you being so nervous about me at the same time."

"Do you think you're the only one who'll do anything for Nia? Nia is also willing to do anything for you."

Hearing Meredith say this, Josiah was a little moved. He held his tears and nodded. "Yes. I'm so lucky to have children who love me so much."

"Alright, let's go back." Meredith took his arm and helped him walk as if he were a sick patient.

"Your actions made me forget to teach Nia a lesson and warned her not to repeat such dangerous moves anymore."

"Don't worry. I'll help you scold her later," Josiah comforted.

"You?" Meredith replied in disbelief, "You're even willing to make a moon for her. Do you think I'll believe that you'll teach her a lesson?"

"It's fine. Our daughter rarely acts mischievously. There won't be another time," Josiah continued to comfort her.

Nia and Cooper brought the hot chocolate over, and they really bought extra for Daddy and Mommy.

Nia took a sip and praised, "It's so delicious. Cooper, you should drink yours."

Cooper took a sip of the hot chocolate in his hand.

Nia quickly asked, "Is it delicious?"

Cooper nodded. "Yes."

"I told you—This place has the best hot chocolate." Nia happily gave Mommy a cup and added, "Mommy, have some."

Josiah hurriedly pushed it back. "Don't. Mommy can't drink it."

"Why? Because she can't sleep after?"

"That's right."

"Oh, then Mommy shouldn't drink this." Nia said, "I'll drink both."

Meredith immediately went to get the hot chocolate in Nia's hand when she heard that. "I'll drink it. I want to drink hot chocolate too."

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Josiah knew she would have insomnia from it, but seeing that she wanted to drink, he just let her.

Nia was still the same as before. No amount of hot chocolate would affect her sleep, and she fell asleep shortly after returning to the villa.

Meredith looked at the two sleeping little kids, and she felt warm and fuzzy.

"It's been a long day. They're surely exhausted." Josiah stood in front of the bed with her, looked at the children, and then said to Meredith, "Let's get some rest too."

Meredith nodded and went back to the main bedroom with him. Then, she took the medicine box from the cabinet and said to him, "Come here."

Josiah could not care less about his injury and did not plan to apply ointment. However, seeing that Meredith cared so much about him, Josiah still walked over and sat beside her.

Meredith helped him wash the wound with a cleanser, then applied some more ointment. Lastly, she covered it with a bandaid.

"That's it?" Josiah asked.

"What did you expect?" Meredith raised her brow. "Do you want stitches?"

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1367**

“Anything’s fine as long as it’s my dear wife doing it.” Josiah quite enjoyed being cared about by Meredith.

Meredith felt helpless. “Even if you’re willing, I don’t want to waste time on it. That’s enough. You should go to bed now.”

Josiah suddenly moved forward and picked her up.

Meredith was shocked and gasped. “Josiah, what are you doing? You startled me.”

“Nothing much. I just want to hug you.”

“What for? Let me down now.” Meredith was still carrying the medicine box.

Josiah tossed the medicine box in her hand aside, turned her around, and pressed her onto the big bed. Then, he lowered her head and kissed her lips. “Can I have some of you tonight?”

Meredith looked at his pitiful expression and raised her eyebrows deliberately. “Was the table full of food not enough for you?”

“No, it wasn’t enough. I want to eat something delicious.” He lowered his head and kissed her on the lips again. “Like you.”

Meredith replied, “It was a long day. Aren’t you tired?”

“I’m not.”

“But I’m tired.”

“You can just lie down. I’ll entertain myself.”

Meredith was at a loss for words. Seeing that he had already started, Meredith just let him be.

After that, Meredith fell asleep directly, not knowing whether the man on her was also sleeping. She vaguely felt something moving around her in the middle of the night, and when she raised her hand to touch it, she found it was Josiah’s cheek.

Meredith wanted to push Josiah away, but she finally gave in after he planted a few passionate kisses on her.

Meredith did not know how many times they had done it. All she knew was that her whole body did not feel like her own when she woke up the next day. Moreover, the man beside her was gone.

Meredith picked up the mobile phone on the table and glanced at it, only to realize it was past ten o'clock. Goodness...she actually slept in so late.

Based on past habits, Josiah would take the children to play at this time. Hence, Meredith did not panic. Instead, she got up and dragged her sore body to take a shower.

When she went downstairs, the waitress, who had been waiting for a long time, greeted her respectfully, "Mrs. Shelby, you're awake. I'll prepare breakfast for you."

"It's fine," Meredith replied, "it's lunchtime soon. I'll just wait for the three of them."

"How about some milk, Mrs. Shelby?" The waitress asked.

"Sure."

The waitress handed the milk to Meredith and said, "Mister Josiah took the children to the aquarium to watch the show. Ma'am, you can go and find them."

"Alright, thank you."

Meredith took the milk from the waitress and walked toward the villa's door while drinking it. The oncoming sea breeze blew on her face, which was very comfortable.

Instead of going to the aquarium to find Josiah, Meredith walked barefoot on the beach alone. The sand here was stunning and delicate; she felt like she was stepping on cotton.

Meredith had so much fun walking on the beach that she gradually lost track of how far she went. By the time Josiah returned to the villa with the children, she had traveled far along the coast.

The kids ran upstairs to eat.

Josiah tried to call Meredith, but the phone could not go through. So, he asked the waitress just now, "Did she say she was going to the aquarium to find US?"

The waitress was quite confident at first, but after thinking about it carefully, she was not sure. Then, seeing Josiah's nervous expression, she also started to get anxious.

"I'm sorry, Mister Josiah. I'm not sure where she went."

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“What did she tell you?”

Josiah was terrified, especially since Meredith’s kidnapping incident before. Even though he believed they had no enemies anymore, he could never be too sure. What if another mad woman who had a crush on him appeared and intentionally hurt Meredith?

“Say something!” He growled at the waitress, who was pale with fright. “Where did she go? why can’t the calls get through?”

“I-” The waitress stuttered, “Mister Josiah, I-I really don’t know. When I handed the milk to ma’am, I said that you and the children went to the aquarium and she could find you there, she said okay and left.”

“Which direction did she go?” Josiah tried hard to control his anger.

“I-” The waitress shook her head. “I don’t know.”

Josiah had no choice but to turn around and walk toward the villa’s door. After a few steps, he turned around and said, “Watch over Cooper and Nia.”

“Yes, Mister Josiah.”

Josiah left the villa and glanced around the beach. However, he did not know where to look.

Where would Meredith go?

Intuitively, he walked to the left. After walking for a while and turning a corner, Josiah could vaguely see a white figure in the distance. Due to the distance, Josiah was unsure if the person was Meredith, so he could only pick up the pace. As he got closer, Josiah finally saw that it was indeed Meredith.

However, Josiah was not relieved. Instead, he became more anxious as Meredith stood on a giant rock, and the roaring sea was just under her feet. From a distance, it appeared extremely dangerous.

Meredith walked for a long time and found that it was a dead end, so she stood on the reef and enjoyed the sea breeze, she opened her hands and closed her eyes, and she felt relaxed.

Just as Meredith was enjoying the serenity, something suddenly wrapped around her waist, and she was slammed into someone's embrace the next second. The sudden hug naturally shocked her. Nonetheless, she quickly calmed down.

This embrace and scent were too familiar...so familiar that Meredith did not have to look back to know who it was.

"Josiah, are you trying to scare me?" Meredith said annoyedly. He always appeared out of the blue and startled her. Sooner or later, Meredith thought she would have a heart attack from his constant surprise.

Josiah had yet to calm himself down, but Meredith had already scolded him, and he was immediately angered.

"Meredith, you're the one trying to scare me!" He angrily pulled her into his arms and kissed her. Then, he scolded, "Do you know how terrifying you looked just now? I thought you were trying to end your life!"

Meredith was speechless.

"Josiah, are you crazy? why would I want to end my life?"

She had children whom she spent her days happily with. Hence, let alone ending her life, Meredith would not let anyone kill her!

"Who knows..." Josiah looked at her up and down. "Maybe you were suddenly unhappy or went insane...just like before, so you did something impulsive. Anyway, I'm just worried and scared."

Meredith looked at the complicated expression on Josiah's face and realized that he was indeed frightened by her actions, she touched his handsome face and assured him, "As long as you don't hurt me like before, I won't become insane. No, that's not it. Even if you hurt me, I won't be so pessimistic. Instead, I'll take the children away."

"Don't worry. I won't give you the chance."

"That's good to hear. If that's the case, there's nothing to worry about." Then, Meredith patted his handsome face. "Come on, smile for me."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1369

Chapter 1369

"I'm not in the mood to smile."

"Why not?"

Josiah pointed at the turbulent sea next to him with his chin. "Just look at that. Isn't it dangerous? what if you fall?"

"I'm not a child, why would I fall?"

"What if you were accidentally pushed down by someone?"

"Josiah, don't forget who saved your damn life back then. I can swim well, okay?"

Josiah was rendered speechless.

"Fine. You saved my damn life, and you can swim. But the ocean is different from other places. It's very dangerous."

Josiah pointed at the roaring sea again in annoyance. "Don't you think it looks like a fierce-looking lion's mouth?"

Meredith was helpless. "Mister Josiah, since when did you become so long-winded? You're worse than an old lady!"

"For your safety, I have to nag you." Josiah then forced her without hesitation. "Swear to me now."

"What?"

"Swear that you'll never do such a dangerous thing again. No matter where you go in the future, you have to call and tell me first so as not to scare me."

"Didn't I bring my phone? You can always just call me."

"If the calls could get through, would I be so terrified?"

"What happened?" Meredith took out the phone from her pocket and looked at it. "It still has battery. Is it because there's no signal?"

II

"It's normal to have no signal in such a remote place." Josiah could not help but start rambling again, "Miss Meredith, I have to add a few more words—Please take note of your mobile phone when you're outside. When you find that there's no battery or signal..."

"Alright, I got it," Meredith interrupted, "I have to tell you before I leave. After leaving, I have to make sure my phone has battery and signal. I remember it all."

Then, Meredith looped her slender arms around him and asked, "Mister Josiah, are you thirsty? Would you like some water?"

"Yes." After that, Josiah lowered his head and kissed her passionately.

Meredith was taken aback. That was not what she meant when she asked if he was thirsty!

After kissing for a while, Josiah released Meredith, looked down at her, and said, "Edith, let's register our marriage again?"

"Now?"

"Yes?"

"Are you crazy? Aren't we doing well now? why do you suddenly want to remarry? Even if I'm fine with it, the children may not agree."

"That's not necessarily true." Josiah was very confident. "I believe that after hearing that Daddy and Mommy are going to remarry, the children will definitely be very supportive and happy."

"Then I'd rather let them play here happily for two more days."

After all, this is Cooper's first time back here to play."

"Hmm..." Josiah thought about it and compromised. "Let's wait until the trip is over."

Meredith could not help but think Josiah was stubborn.

Seeing that Meredith did not agree, Josiah deliberately teased shamelessly, "If you don't agree, I'll ask Cooper and Nia to decide for me later."

Meredith was feeling even more helpless. He was actually threatening her?

She pretended to be indifferent. "Go ahead. I don't believe that Cooper and Nia will help you."

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"What if they help me? Will you compromise?"

"That's unnecessary."

Meredith turned and walked in the direction from which she came.

Josiah followed her and took her little hand, "slow down. Wait for me."

"Josiah, aren't you hungry? why are you still dilly-dallying?"

"I'm not hungry."

"Even if you're not, the children are probably starving."

"They won't be. They were given fruits to eat when they returned to the villa from the aquarium."

Meredith slowed down a little after hearing him say that.

Back at the villa, the children had finished eating their fruits. Seeing Daddy and Mommy, Nia, the tiny foodie, immediately asked, "Daddy, Mommy, how could you leave US and have fun on your own? Did you secretly eat delicious food behind our backs?"

"We didn't. We just went for a walk at the beach, and we didn't even eat any fruits." Meredith went and sat between the kids.

Cooper thoughtfully offered her a piece of fruit immediately.

"Thank you, Cooper." Meredith happily took it and kissed the two on the cheek after eating the fruit. "Would you like to eat? If you're hungry, let's eat now."

"Yes!" Nia quickly nodded.

"You're such a foodie, Nia. You're always the loudest." Meredith pinched Nia's cheek affectionately and added, "But I like it."

Nia instantly burst into laughter.

Josiah looked at the three of them and felt a little left out. He could not help but fake a cough and reminded them, "Cooper, Nia...I'm a little thirsty."

Immediately, Nia brought him a glass of juice. "Daddy, have some juice. It's all-natural."

"Thank you, but I don't like juices."

Nia then brought a glass of water for him. "Daddy, how about some plain water?"

"But this water is too cold. I'm afraid of getting a stomach ache after drinking it."

"Then let me add some hot water." Nia walked over and prepared to heat the water.

Cooper hurriedly took over her job, obviously worried that she would burn herself.

Meredith glanced at Josiah speechlessly. "Josiah, please be more sensible even if you want their attention, what if Cooper burns himself?"

Josiah was confident in Cooper. "Cooper is not as incompetent as you think."

"No matter how smart or amazing he is, he's just a child."

Unexpectedly, Cooper chimed in, "Mommy, I can do it."

Josiah nodded immediately and agreed. "That's right, Cooper said it's okay, but Mommy always treats you as three-year-olds."

Meredith rarely heard Cooper speak, and she was naturally moved.

She pulled Cooper into her arms excitedly. "Cooper, I know you can, and I really believe you can. You and Nia are my darlings. I'm just worried about you being burned because burns hurt the most."

Josiah shook his head, unable to stand what he saw. Then, he uttered, "Overprotective parenting will only result in spoiled children."

"Who are you to say?" Meredith glared at him. "Nia isn't spoiled."

"Yes, you're also the best mother for raising both children so well." Josiah praised with a smile.

Meredith finally stopped talking. In fact, Josiah's love would be even more extravagant when it comes to pampering the children. After all, he was willing to make a moon for Nia.

"Excuse me, three best darlings, but can we go to dinner now?" Josiah smiled and asked.

"Yes!" Nia got up first, then pulled Cooper, her beloved brother, and said, "Cooper, let's go eat."

Cooper nodded and pulled Meredith's hand.

As she passed Josiah, Meredith pulled him along. "Together."

The family of four was hand-in-hand, forming a long line. "What do you want to eat today?" Josiah asked.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira

Chapter 1371

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1371

"Let's eat something healthier. It's not good to have heavy meals all the time."

"But healthy dishes are not delicious." Nia was the first to object.

"You still have to eat them even if they don't taste good. We shouldn't eat seafood every day." Then, Meredith gave it a thought and added, "Let's eat pasta today."

"Then I'll have seafood pasta," Nia said.

"Fine. Let's eat seafood pasta."

Although they were just going to have pasta, the family of four still visited the five-star restaurant in the resort to eat. There was a variety of pasta available, and they all ate happily.

"Is the seafood pasta delicious?" Josiah asked Nia.

"Yes." Nia nodded and asked him, "Daddy, is your spaghetti and meatballs delicious?"

"It's really tasty. Do you want to have a bite?"

"Okay, I'll take a bite." Nia raised her plate closer to Josiah.

Josiah put a spoonful of pasta on Nia's plate, and she nodded after eating it. "It's better than my seafood pasta."

"If I give you my spaghetti and meatballs, can you do me a favor tonight?"

"What do you need?"

"It's a secret for now."

"Okay." The little foodie could not care less what favor Josiah needed as the food was more important for her.

Josiah gave Nia his pasta and asked Cooper, "Cooper, is your spaghetti and meatballs delicious?"

Cooper nodded.

"You should eat more if it's good." Josiah added a few pieces of meatballs to Cooper's plate.

After lunch, the family of four went out to sea again, and they only returned to the shore when it was almost time for dinner.

However, Josiah did not ask his three darlings what they wanted to eat. Instead, he pulled the two little ones to one side and asked Nia, "Nia, do you remember eating my spaghetti and meatballs at noon today?"

"I do. Why?" Nia nodded.

"Do you remember what you promised me?"

"To do you a favor," Nia said, "but you didn't say anything."

"Then I'll fill you in now."

"Oh..."

Seeing the three of them whispering beside her, Meredith asked in confusion, "What are you doing? Do you want to eat?"

"Mommy, we're not hungry yet," Nia answered.

"If you're not hungry yet, I'll go upstairs and change my clothes first."

Meredith's clothes got wet by Josiah.

"Mommy, change into that beautiful white dress."

"Hmm? Why?" Meredith was confused.

Nia replied, "Because I want to take pictures in the same color dress as you."

"We took so many photos today. Are we still taking more?" Meredith said, "okay then, I'll change into a white dress."

Meredith returned to her room and put on the gorgeous white tulle skirt. She twirled a few times in front of the mirror, thinking that the photos would probably turn out great.

Meredith went down to the first floor and found only Cooper and Nia sitting on the sofa waiting for her. Then, she glanced around and asked, "Where's Daddy?"

"Daddy left first. He asked US to wait for you here."

"He went alone?"

"Yes."

"Is he that hungry?" Meredith wondered.

Josiah would not be so irresponsible as to leave the children here alone.

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Nia jumped over, took Meredith's hand, and said with a smile, " Mommy, it's okay. We can go by ourselves."

"Your Daddy is too irresponsible. We have to teach him a lesson later."

"Yes. I think so too." Nia nodded.

"Did he say where we're eating?" Meredith asked again.

"I know where the place is. Mommy, just follow US," Nia answered.

Meredith held Cooper in one hand and Nia in the other, and they walked toward the east of the beach under Nia's guidance.

After walking for a while, Meredith began to wonder. "Is there a restaurant over there? I don't seem to remember it."

Meredith remembered that there was a large lawn in that area that was connected to the beach, she had been there once before. As the scenery was so beautiful, she told Josiah that the space was suitable for a wedding.

"Mommy, you'll know once we get there. There'll definitely be a lot of delicious food."

"I don't believe you." Meredith recalled the scene where Josiah and the children were whispering to each other, and she could not help but become suspicious. "Nia, be honest with me. Are you playing tricks on me?"

"I'm not. I love you so much, Mommy, why would I ever play tricks on you?"

"I don't believe you. Let me ask Cooper," Meredith said and turned to Cooper, "Cooper, tell me the truth. Is there a trap over there?"

Cooper glanced at Nia and looked at Mommy again. Then, he smiled and shook his head.

Meredith instantly believed in Cooper's answer. "Okay, I trust you."

However, that made Nia unhappy. Her beautiful face instantly darkened. "Mommy, do you only like Cooper? Don't you like me anymore?"

"How's that possible?" Meredith patted Nia's head, "what's your little head thinking about? I traded my life for you and Cooper.

Even if I don't like myself, I won't dislike you."

"I'm so touched." Nia sniffled. Then, she turned to Cooper and asked, "Cooper, are you moved?"

Cooper nodded, indicating that he was moved.

"Alright. Whether it's a mountain of knives or a sea of fire, I'll go for the sake of my little ones."

After saying that, Meredith continued to walk forward with the two kids.

The setting sun shone the surrounding with golden rays, making the already beautiful beach more stunning and romantic. Meredith looked at the sunset in the distance and could not help but sigh, "It's so beautiful!"

"Mommy, do you like sunsets?" Nia asked.

Meredith nodded. "I do. It's very romantic and gentle."

"If Daddy proposed to you in the sunset, would you agree to marry him?"

Nia and Cooper high-fived. "Yay! That's great."

Meredith came back to her senses and looked at the two. "What are you doing?"

"Nothing. Mommy, look at that." Nia pointed to the lawn in front of them.

Meredith looked over, only to realize that the lawn was different from yesterday as it was full of roses of various colors today—It had become a rose garden.

"Oh my God, how did so many roses bloom in one day?" Meredith gasped, "Is someone actually holding a wedding here?"

"That's possible." Nia nodded.

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"Mommy, let's go and have a look." Nia gave Cooper a look, and the two pulled Meredith toward the lawn together.

While being dragged away by them, Meredith said anxiously, "You two, don't go any further! You'll ruin their venue!"

"We won't!" Nia replied. Then, she pointed to a figure in the depths of the sea of flowers and added, "Mommy, look how good that man is. He didn't even drive US away."

"It's his big day, so why would he chase others away? Besides, he's ..." Meredith was shocked and continued, "Huh? Why does he look familiar? He looks like Daddy."

The man's figure was so similar to Josiah's. If Josiah were not wearing a casual suit just now, Meredith would have mistakenly thought that the man wearing a dark suit in the depths of the sea of flowers was him.

“Really? He does seem a little like Daddy!” Nia shouted to the man not far away, “The man in the sea of flowers, do you want to marry my Mommy?”

“Nia, what are you doing? Are you crazy?” Meredith quickly covered Nia’s mouth.

The man in the sea of flowers turned around slowly and replied softly, “Yes! I do!”

Meredith was about to take the children away. However, she immediately turned around when she heard the voice, and her eyes widened after seeing the man’s appearance.

Josiah? It was actually him? when did he come here? He even managed to prepare all these tricks.

At this time, Josiah was wearing a well-made custom suit, white shirt, and polished leather shoes. Even his hair was neatly styled as usual. Under the sunset, in the sea of flowers, the man was as handsome as the prince from a fairytale.

Meredith stared at Josiah blankly as if attracted by a fine work of art. She did not even react when Josiah slowly approached her. The magical feeling almost made Meredith think she was dreaming.

“Edith, marry me.” Josiah knelt on one knee and handed a diamond ring to her. “I want to be your husband, now and forever.”

Josiah had always thought a marriage proposal ceremony was pathetic and insignificant, but he was thrilled to do it again.

After all, the other party was Meredith, so Josiah did not feel it was pathetic.

Meredith stared at him dumbfoundedly, still feeling like she was dreaming, when she was younger, Meredith liked him so much that she dreamed he would propose to her with a diamond ring and ask her if she would marry him. Later, she married him as she wished, but she failed to enjoy the happiness of being his bride.

Meredith originally thought that her dream was ruined, but she did not expect that when the child was so grown up, he finally got down on one knee. However, the mixed feelings in her heart made her unable to decide whether to agree or not.

Nia’s voice sounded from behind. “Mommy, say yes!”

Meredith returned to her senses a little, looked at Josiah, and said, “Why are you doing this all of a sudden? It’s so embarrassing.”

Josiah smiled, and he was even more charming than the flowers behind him. “If you think it’s embarrassing, just accept it.”

“What if I don’t accept your proposal?”

“If you don’t accept my proposal, I’ll keep kneeling.”

“Are you threatening me again?”

“Yes, I’m threatening you...because I really have no other choice.” Josiah winked at the two ‘spectators’ next to him.

Nia and Cooper immediately walked over and knelt on one knee like Josiah.

“Mommy, if you don’t agree to marry Daddy, we won’t get up either.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1374

“You...” Meredith finally realized the three of them were plotting this just now.

“Mommy, please marry Daddy.” Even Cooper spoke up, making Josiah happy.

Meredith pretended to sigh helplessly, “Fine. Get up now.”

“Are you saying yes to Daddy’s proposal?” Nia asked.

“You all grouped up to threaten me, so how can I reject him?”

“That’s great!” Nia cheered, “Daddy, Mommy agreed to marry you! Can Cooper and I eat the sweet pastries? I can already smell them.”

“Hurry and go,” Josiah urged. Since there was no use for them anymore, Josiah did not need the two little third-wheelers to stare at him.

The little foodie dragged her brother and ran happily to the dining table not far away.

Josiah stared at Meredith and smiled. “Edith, you can’t go back on your words.”

Meredith could not stand his triumphant expression, and she pretended to walk away.

“Well, I’m backing out of my promise. What are you going to do?”

“Nia, Cooper!” Josiah deliberately shouted at the kids, who were already happily sharing the delicious food.

Meredith hurriedly covered his mouth and anxiously questioned him, "Josiah, what are you trying to do?"

"Calling for help, what else can I do?" Josiah replied innocently, " Aren't you backing out of your promise? I have to get the children to do me justice."

"Stop it. We can't keep torturing the kids, okay?"

"You're the one torturing them."

"Josiah, are you done? Can't you see that they're happily eating?"

"Only if you seal the agreement."

"Fine, ri do it." Meredith stood on tiptoe and kissed him on the lips. "This is enough, right?"

Josiah wrapped his arm around her waist and the back of her head with the other, deepening the kiss passionately.

Meredith mumbled in resistance, "The kids are still..."

The children would say their actions were not child-appropriate soon.

Josiah could not care less about the kids. It was rare for Meredith to take the initiative, and he just wanted to kiss her passionately. Besides, the children were eating delicious food, so why would they be bothered about them?

However, Meredith still thought it was inappropriate, and she was still resisting. Josiah understood her concerns, so he pulled her behind the sea of flowers, pressed her down on the soft grass, and continued kissing her.

Meredith finally felt relieved when she knew the children could not see them.

After kissing for a long time, Josiah finally let go of her, but he said coldly, "Meredith, don't try to fool me with this. I won't believe you unless it's in black and white."

Meredith was annoyed, "what are you saying?"

"I'm saying this doesn't count."

"If it doesn't count, why did you kiss me for so long just now?"

"Kissing you was just in response to you." Josiah pulled a marriage agreement and a pen out of nowhere, just like a magician.

Then, Josiah held the agreement in front of her, "Black and white, Miss Meredith. Please sign it."

Meredith was speechless.

"Where did you get these things?" Meredith looked around. "And this venue...did you prepare it in advance?"

"What else? Do you think I'm making do with someone else's leftover space?"

"Aren't you?" Meredith really thought so. After all, it was difficult to prepare so many things in one day, and the family of four went out to sea to play just now.

Josiah laughed, "Are you not confident in yourself or me?" "What do you mean?"

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"Do you think you're that insignificant to me? Do you think you only deserve a normal proposal scene?"

Meredith immediately figured it out and was moved, she asked, "So your trip to the beach was part of your plan?"

"Didn't you suggest coming to the seaside?"

"Well..."

"Anyway, It would be too late to start making arrangements when you said you wanted to go to the beach." Josiah lowered his head and kissed her on the forehead, "okay, let's not talk about the details anymore. Get up and sign the paper."

Saying that, Josiah pulled Meredith up from the grass. Then, he took out the ring from just now and put it on her finger.

Meredith looked at the giant diamond on her finger and purposely uttered, "Tacky."

"What's wrong? Don't you like the design?"

Meredith liked the design, but she still thought it was slightly tacky.

"Real love doesn't need to be expressed in such a way at all. This seems like we're from new money."

Josiah was speechless. He carefully selected the pink diamond worth hundreds of millions, but Meredith thought it looked tacky? Fine, as long as she was willing to accept it, Josiah would just pretend he was from new money once again.

“Miss Meredith, can this guy from new money officially become your husband?”

Josiah took her delicate hand and kissed her finger. “Although the giant diamond is a bit tacky, my feelings for you are real, so don’t question me like you question this ring.”

After such a lengthy trial, Meredith had long since questioned him. She looked at their children not far away and picked up the pen and paper without hesitation.

However, Josiah suddenly said, “Hold on.”

Meredith looked at him. “what’s the matter?”

This guy would not go back on his words so soon, right?

Josiah faked a cough and replied in annoyance, “You should just look at me when signing the paper. Why are you looking at them?”

Meredith was speechless.

“You are marrying me, not them.”

“Josiah, stop being so unreasonable.” Meredith watched Josiah’s aggrieved expression and held her laughter, pretending to be serious as she added, “Josiah, if you act unreasonably again, I’ll not sign this paper.”

“Don’t, don’t, don’t...” Josiah was really frightened and nervous. He picked up the pen and paper Meredith put down and put them back into her hand. “You should sign it quickly, I was wrong, I shouldn’t be so demanding.”

Meredith took the pen and paper, and when she was about to sign, she suddenly stared at Josiah.

Josiah was instantly anxious, thinking, “what’s going on now...”

Meredith looked up and kissed his lips before lowering to sign her name on the document.

Under the sunset, Josiah smiled sweetly... Finally, he re-married Miss Meredith. Touched, he hugged her and kissed her ear.

“Edith, I’ll not fail you and the children, never.”

“This is my last chance for you, so remember your words.”

“Yes, they’re deeply engraved in my heart.”

Josiah tightened his embrace. “Thank you for giving me this last chance. I’m really happy and touched.”

In the sunset, the two embraced for a long time.

Until Nia shouted from the food corner, “Daddy, Mommy, are you done? Come over and eat together!”

The two heard Nia’s call and immediately looked at each other and smiled.

Meredith teased, “Did you hear that? Your daughter asked if you’re done.”

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“I’m done,” Josiah answered contentedly, “because you finally agreed to marry me.”

After saying that, he shouted at the children, “We’re done. We’ll be there right away.”

“I bet you’re starving.” Josiah held Meredith’s hand. “Come on, let’s eat with the kids.”

“Okay.” Meredith went to their children with him.

The dining table was also built temporarily in the middle of the sea of flowers. The long table was filled with all kinds of dessert platters. After Josiah pulled Meredith and sat down opposite the children, he waved to the waitress and told her to serve the main meal.

The sky gradually darkened, but the sea of flowers appeared even more beautiful under the illumination of the lights.

The waitress served the steak, which was tender, juicy, and delicious.

After taking a bite, Meredith could not help but praise. “This steak is so good. Did you also specially arrange the kitchen crew?”

“Of course.” Josiah smiled. “This is a tourist spot, so the chef’s skill definitely doesn’t fit the atmosphere tonight.”

“You’re so picky.” Meredith shook her head.

“Nia, Cooper, do you think it’s delicious?” Meredith asked the kids.

“It’s tasty, but it’s so hard cut,” Nia answered.

“It’s not difficult to cut the steak. It’s very tender.”

“But I’m not good at using knives.”

“It’s fine. You don’t have to use that.” Josiah did not mind, and he even suggested, “How about using gloves? You can just eat it with your hands that way.”

“Really? Then I want to eat it with my hands,” Nia said happily. She did not have the patience to cut the steak so slowly.

“Yes.” Josiah nodded.

However, Meredith stopped them. “Nia, that’s not a good habit. You should learn the proper etiquette to eat steaks.”

Nia’s smile instantly disappeared.

Meredith added gently, “It doesn’t matter how you eat in front of Daddy and me, but when you grow up, you can’t eat with your hands when you’re with friends, guests, and so on, right? That’s impolite.”

Then, she put the knife and fork back into Nia’s hands. “So, you have to learn to use it slowly...unless you’re never eating steaks in the future.”

“It’s not that serious,” Josiah smiled and said, “as long as you’re excellent enough, you don’t need to care about what other people think Do you think anyone will laugh at me if I use my hands to eat steak?”

“Will they?” Nia asked curiously.

“They won’t. They’ll only think I’m interesting.”

Meredith sneaked him a kick under the table and whispered, “why are you misguiding her?”

Josiah laughed, “But it’s the truth.”

“That’s all the more reason you shouldn’t say it.” Meredith fed him a piece of steak with a fork, trying to stop him from talking more.

Josiah knew what she meant, so he shrugged at Nia, hinting that he had done his best to help her.

While they were arguing, the little gentleman, Cooper, had already cut up a steak and given it to Nia.

Immediately, Nia thanked Cooper happily, "Thank you, Cooper."

Meredith said to Josiah, "Look at how gentleman Cooper is. Children will definitely like him when he grows up."

Josiah looked at his son and could not help but feel jealous. "I cut the steak for you every time, but why don't you praise me?"

Meredith pouted and rubbed Cooper's head. "Cooper, let me cut it for you."

Cooper shook his head. "Mommy, it's fine."

After that, he cut his own steak.

On the other hand, Josiah eagerly helped Meredith cut her steak.

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Meredith did not refuse, and she said to the children while eating, "Eat your steak. It won't taste good if it gets cold." Then, she turned to Josiah and added, "You should eat too. Aren't you hungry?"

"Wow...you actually remembered that you have a husband." Josiah sighed softly.

Meredith was speechless.

Josiah whispered in her ear, "Feed me."

Meredith rolled her eyes at him. "Behave yourself."

"Just one bite."

Meredith had no choice but to feed him a mouthful of steak.

Josiah took it with great joy, nodding while eating. "Mm. The steak does taste good."

Nia and Cooper were full and went to play in the sea of flowers.

Josiah raised the glass and smiled at Meredith. "It's finally our turn, Mrs. Shelby. Congratulations on your marriage."

Meredith clinked his glass and replied, "Congratulations to you too. "

"Yes, you should indeed congratulate me." Josiah finished the red wine in his glass.

"Slow down, or you might get drunk."

"How can I get drunk with this little amount of red wine?" Josiah poured some wine into the glass again and added, "Besides, it's such an amazing day. shouldn't we be getting drunk?" Meredith looked at him and clinked their glass.

Josiah smiled immediately and took a sip. As a businessman, this little amount of alcohol was nothing to him and would not make him drunk.

After dinner and leaving the children to the service staff in the villa, Josiah took Meredith to the beach for a walk. The breeze at night was a little cooler, but it was still comfortable.

Meredith walked and enjoyed the soft sand on the soles of her feet. Then, when she looked up, she saw the vast night sky filled with stars. It was simply a fantastic feeling.

Josiah took off his thin windbreaker, put it on her, gently wrapped her shoulders, and asked, "Is it cold? If it's cold, we can go back."

"It's not." Meredith shook her head, she was really reluctant to go back because the scenery was so beautiful and the sand was so soft.

Josiah knew Meredith liked the serenity, so he asked the staff to take the kids back to the hotel first. Of course, he liked it too.

Josiah liked walking on the beach quietly with her.

After a long walk along the coastline, Josiah and Meredith walked back hand-in-hand when it was getting a little late.

When the two returned to the villa, Nia and Cooper were already asleep.

Josiah carried Meredith and walked toward the bathroom.

Meredith was startled by his action and gasped, "Josiah, what are you doing? What if you wake the children?"

Josiah carried her into the bathroom, put her under the shower, and gestured for her to stay silent. "So be quiet and don't wake them up."

Meredith glanced in the direction of the door and was about to speak when Josiah took her into his arms. Then, he bowed his head to kiss her and opened the water valve with his other hand.

Warm water poured down from the top of their heads.

Meredith was out of breath and moaned.

Josiah immediately exhaled into her mouth and whispered, "Edith, it's our wedding night. What do you think I want to do?"

Back then, he was blind and ignored the wedding night with her. However, he would not be so foolish this time.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1378

Josiah wanted to make up for the wedding night of that year, love her fiercely, and spoil her.

Meredith did not reject him when she heard his words, and she even whispered, "Josiah, Γτ warning you not to act overboard."

"Why?"

"Because we're going home tomorrow, and there'll be a lot of work to do."

"Work is not as important as my wife." Josiah did not feel he needed to restrain himself for a bit of work. Without another word, he kissed her again.

When Meredith heard him saying that, she had no choice but to let him do what he wanted, she closed her eyes gently, thinking that the man in front of her was the man she had liked for many years and the father of her children, so she should be able to forgive him.

However, at the thought of her mother...

Meredith hurriedly screened out the other voice in her mind, reminding herself not to think about it and not to add more psychological pressure to herself. She should believe

that her mother was in heaven and would definitely be happy to see their family of four live happily together.

That would definitely be the case!

The weather was good today, and the gentle sunlight shone on everything, without realizing it, Liam drove to the Jay Mansion area, and from a distance, he could see Ivy squatting under a big tree in a daze through the fence.

Liam parked the car at the door of the main building. Nonetheless, the sound of the car did not disturb Ivy, and her eyes were still fixed on the roots of the tree.

Liam approached Ivy, and when he was a few meters away, he called her, "V, what are you doing?"

Ivy finally raised her head, gestured for him to stay silent, and pointed to the bottom of the tree root. "They're looking for their mom. Don't startle them."

Liam walked over and found a group of ants running around.

"Be careful of the ants running to your feet." Liam reached out to pull her, but she shrugged him off.

"Don't touch me." Ivy pushed away his hands and said happily, "I'm helping them find Mommy. They'll be so pitiful if they can't find their Mommy."

Liam had no choice but to let her go and squat back. Then, seeing her slender body that appeared lonely under the sun, Liam said with distress, "V, the weather is good today. Can I take you out for a walk?"

Ivy shook her head. "I don't want to. I want to accompany the ants to find Mommy."

Liam crouched beside her, pointed at the small ant hole, and said, "The ants' home is right here, and their Mommy is waiting for them inside."

"Really? Then why aren't they going home?"

"Because the weather is great today, so they also want to take a walk outside," he coaxed patiently, "It's time for you to go for a walk outside too, V."

"Oh." Ivy finally believed him.

Liam got up and pulled her along. "Let's go."

"Where are we going?"

“We’re just going to stroll around outside.”

As it was a neighborhood of villas, the scenery was still amazing, and the environment was very quiet. Hence, Liam chose this place for Ivy to recuperate.

After leaving the mansion, the two walked forward together.

Ivy thought the sunshine was fun, and she raised her hands to play with the shadow, saying with a smile, “Liam, look, this is a shadow ...a shadow of the leaves.”

“Mm, I see it.” Liam looked at her smiling face. “Very cute.”

In the past few days, Ivy’s mood had obviously improved a lot, and she was also a lot happier.

Ivy looked just like a kid.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1379

Looking at her, Liam recalled the past when they attended school and went home together. Each time, she would walk toward him from the crowd, stunning him with his beauty.

Ivy was really amazing back then, of course, she was also great now —as long as he did not think about the things she did in the past!

“Hey, there’s an old lady selling flowers over there.” Ivy suddenly pointed to an old lady selling flowers across the road.

Liam looked in the direction Ivy was staring in, and sure enough, he saw an old lady selling flowers. The old lady also saw them and smiled at them.

Looking at the flowers in the old lady’s arms, Liam asked, “Do you want flowers? I’ll buy some for you.”

“Yes.” Ivy nodded.

“Then wait here for a while. I’ll get some for you.”

“Okay.” Ivy nodded obediently.

Liam helped her to sit on a chair by the road and went to buy flowers across the road alone.

With a big smile, the old lady praised, "Is that your lover? She seems like a good girl."

Liam smiled but did not answer her. Instead, he just asked for the price of each flower.

The old lady answered, "It's a great day, so I'll just give you a few flowers for free."

"There's no need for that. How can I take them for free when you're already so old? I'll pay for them."

Liam picked some flowers Ivy liked from the flower bucket and paid the old lady, when he turned around with the bouquet, he realized Ivy was no longer on the bench. Liam was stunned, and he hurriedly walked across the road.

"V!"

Many flowers and trees were on the sidewalk, and Liam wondered if she was hiding somewhere to see the ants. However, he still could not find her even after searching everywhere, and he became even more uneasy.

Liam pulled a passing woman and asked anxiously, "Miss, have you seen a girl in a blue dress?"

The woman gave it a thought and asked, "Short-haired and beautiful?"

"Yes." Liam was overjoyed. "Did you see her? Where's she?"

"I just saw her go over there." The eldest sister pointed in the direction behind her.

"I just saw her walking over there." The woman pointed in the direction behind her.

"Thank you." Liam anxiously ran in the direction the lady pointed.

Liam called out Ivy's name as he ran forward.

However, Liam could see the end of the long street, and Ivy was nowhere to be seen. Then, as he was panicking, he heard the sound of a bell coming from the opposite side. Liam glanced over and found that it was a kindergarten, without hesitation, he walked toward the kindergarten on the opposite road.

As soon as he rushed over, Liam saw that the security guards at kindergarten were chasing someone away—it was Ivy.

The security guard pushed Ivy aside and snarled, "The child you're looking for is not here! Please leave, otherwise, we'll call the police!"

II

Ivy screamed while struggling, "Let me in! I saw him! I saw my child! Why can't you let me in to meet him?!"

"Miss, are you crazy? The child you're looking for is not here! Get out of here!"

The security shoved Ivy hard, pushing her directly into Liam's arms.

Ivy was about to rush up again but was held back by Liam.

"Liam? Why are you here? Don't stop me. I'm going in to find my child. I really saw her just now."

Ivy was so anxious that she started crying, she shook Liam's body, begging him to take her in.

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Liam looked at Ivy and turned to the two hot-tempered security guards.

The security guard felt guilty being stared at by Liam's cold gaze, and he explained, "Sir, you came just in time. Is she your wife? Is she okay? she keeps insisting on barging into the campus to find her child."

"Even if she wants to break in to find her child, you shouldn't treat her like this," Liam replied coldly, "isn't there a gentler way to handle this matter?"

Both the security guards felt guilty. Looking at Liam's clothes, they guessed he came from the villa area in front. No wonder a lunatic woman like her could dress so elegantly—She had such a rich husband!

The principal said they should not offend the people from the villa area because they were expected to send their children to this kindergarten in the future.

The security guard had no choice but to apologize, "Sir, we're sorry. We really had no other way. What if your wife breaks in and hurts the children?"

“She can hurt anyone, but she won’t hurt children,” Liam answered coldly. Then, he lowered his head and said to Ivy, “V, look, I bought you flowers. Let’s go.”

However, Ivy shook her head and refused to leave. “I’m not leaving. I’m going in to find my child. Liam, can you help me?”

She stared at him pitifully and begged, “Liam, please help me.” Liam sighed helplessly. He had explained it countless times before, but he still said, “V, you don’t have a child. You should stop looking for him foolishly.”

“I don’t have a child? Who said that?” Ivy was immediately upset and stared at him. “I have a child! I obviously have one! How can you say I don’t?”

“Liam, you bastard! Did you hide my child? Tell me...tell me!”

Ivy became more agitated as she spoke, and she cried.

Seeing that she was going crazy again, Liam lowered his head and kissed her lips.

Ivy froze, staring blankly at his handsome face.

Liam deepened the kiss, and he did not feel relieved until she closed her eyes and started responding to him.

Under his kiss, Ivy gradually calmed down. After a while, Liam released her and handed her the flowers. “Look, aren’t these flowers very bright and beautiful? Let’s go back and take good care of them, okay?”

“Okay.” Ivy nodded and took the flowers in his hand.

They only had each other in their eyes, and they did not notice that a red sports car on the road had been parked there for five minutes.

Yanne’s car stopped at the side from the moment Liam hugged Ivy for a deep kiss. At this time, her face was full of disappointment and sadness, she and Liam were about to get engaged, but he was kissing another woman.

Any woman would not be able to accept this.

Yanne made a U-turn and drove in the direction she came from. Her eyes fell on the rearview mirror, and she found that Liam had already walked toward the villa with Ivy in his arms.

All the while, Liam did not notice her presence.

Yanne watched the backs of the well-matched couple, and she clenched her steering wheel harder.

After returning from the beach, Cooper and Nia continued attending school and focused on their studies.

Josiah and Meredith also threw themselves into work. After a busy week, Meredith finally had time to visit Ivy at the villa on Friday. She originally wanted to take Cooper with her, but she was worried Ivy would get stirred after seeing Cooper, worsening her condition.

Nonetheless, Meredith still brought Cooper to the entrance of Jay Mansion and let him visit Ivy from a distance.

Seeing that Ivy was fine and living in the villa well, Cooper was finally relieved.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira

Chapter 1381

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1381

"Cooper, go back with Daddy. I'll go in and talk with your Mommy Ivy," Meredith said gently.

Cooper nodded.

Josiah ruffled his head and said to Meredith, "Then, we'll head back first. I'll come to pick you up later."

"No need to go through all that trouble. Just get Walter to come and pick me up," Meredith said.

"It's no trouble." Josiah did not even give her a chance to refuse him. "Okay, get out of the car and head in."

Meredith got out of the car. she waved goodbye to Josiah and Cooper before heading inside.

Ivy was sitting in the garden reading. The remaining rays of the sunset landed on her, the gentle breeze blowing past her hair, it was a gorgeous and peaceful sight to behold.

Meredith subconsciously stopped in her tracks far away. She has a little reluctance, not wanting to disturb her.

Seeing Ivy in front of her, she finally understood why Liam would like her so much.

Ivy emitted gracefulness naturally. She was regal and gentle. There was not a single sense of hostility or aggression in her.

This was very different compared to Yanne.

Meredith stood there for a while before walking over to Ivy.

"Ivy," She called out.

Ivy finally looked up at her from her book. Then, she smiled at Meredith.

"Meredith, why are you here?"

"You still remember me?" Meredith was a little surprised. Previously, when she visited her, Ivy had always forgotten her name, she had to reintroduce herself every time.

Ivy said with a smile, "Of course, I remember you. Thank you for coming to see me."

"You don't have to thank me. I was bored today, so I came over to chat with you."

"Have a seat here." Ivy patted the chair next to hers. Meredith walked over and sat down before looking at the book in Ivy's hand.

"What are you reading?"

"Something to do with genetics. Liam bought it for me."

Meredith was a little stunned that Ivy could still understand such complicated books in such a condition.

However, she did not express her surprise, she merely smiled. "That's great. I like these sorts of books too."

"Is that so? You like them too?"

"Hmm, I used to study medicine. I have researched these topics too," Meredith said.

"What a coincidence!" Ivy exclaimed, "I heard from Liam that I used to be a doctor. I don't know if it's true or not."

"It's true." Meredith nodded. "Not only were you a doctor, but you were also a great one."

"Is that true?"

"Of course."

Ivy was surprised and delighted. Then, she sighed bitterly, "It's too bad I can't go to work right now."

"No worries, you will slowly get better," Meredith could only console her.

"Hmm. Liam said so too."

Meredith realized that Ivy's reliance on Liam was getting serious. Just like how she relied on Josiah back then when her mental state was not that great.

She could go all the way to the end with Josiah, what about Ivy and Liam?

Liam's engagement with Yanne was the next day. If Ivy were to know that the man she relied on the most was going to marry another woman, she would surely be sad.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1382

"Meredith, what is it?" Ivy waved her hands in front of Meredith. "Are you unhappy?"

Meredith came to her senses and immediately shook her head. "No, I'm not unhappy. By the way, Ivy, does Liam come often to see you?"

"Yes." Ivy nodded. "He comes over every day."

Every day. What about the next day?

Meredith was sure that he would not have the time to come visit her the next day. Once he was engaged with Yanne, or even married to her, he would not possibly be able to come over every day anymore.

Meredith could not help but ask, "Ivy, Liam is quite busy working. If he can't come to see you every day in the future, will you be sad?"

Ivy thought for a while and nodded. "Maybe, but I won't blame him."

"Is that so?"

"Yes, because work is more important."

"You're right." Meredith chuckled and asked no more.

Ivy picked up the book in her lap and continued reading. Meredith was with her for a while more, she did not know what else to say, so she said goodbye and left.

Before leaving, Meredith held Ivy's hand and said, "No matter what, you have to be well in the future."

Ivy nodded. "I will."

Coming out of the mansion, sure enough, Meredith saw Josiah's car parked nearby.

Josiah saw her too. He got out of the car to welcome her into the car.

"You really came and picked me up."

"Of course, I already said I was coming."

"I thought I already said to not go through all this trouble," Meredith said, "I would rather you be at home eating with the children."

"The children said that they wanted to wait for their Mommy to eat. They would be happier that way."

Meredith looked at him. "Did you say that or did the children say that?"

"The children said it, but of course, this is how I feel too," Josiah said with a smile, "eating as a family of four would surely be happier."

A family of four...

Hearing what he said, Meredith could not help but think about Ivy. Everyone had a happy ending, but Ivy was still alone.

"What is it?" Josiah noticed Meredith's face suddenly turning serious.

Meredith shook her head. "Nothing, I was just thinking of Ivy. I find her quite pitiful."

Without the need to ask her, Josiah understood what she was thinking.

He hugged her and sighed, "Edith, Liam and Yanne's engagement is not only just on him alone, but also their family's demand."

"I know, but I still feel sorry for Ivy," Meredith sighed and said, "if Ivy were to constantly be like this, it would be good. Gardening and reading books every day, but she will come around one day, just like me back then."

"I possibly can't imagine if one day she wakes up and remembers her past and how she had lost her child, whether she would choose to kill herself again."

Josiah nodded. "It is indeed quite challenging."

Back then, Meredith still had him protecting her, but Ivy did not have anybody. Liam, who she likes, was getting engaged the next day.

Listening to Meredith sigh the entire journey, they finally reached home.

Josiah said to her, "Okay, stop thinking about this already. Let's get out and go eat."

Meredith suddenly held Josiah's wrist. "Do you think Liam would still treat Ivy like this once he gets married?"

...

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"Hmm..." Josiah thought for a while and nodded. "I'm guessing he will."

"But, then, what would happen to Miss Young? She surely won't be able to accept this."

Josiah sighed helplessly. He lifted her out of the car. "My precious one, let's stop talking about their matters already, please?"

Meredith pursed her lips, she said unhappily, "Liam is your good friend. Ivy has become this way because of the Shelby family. How could you be so cold-blooded?"

"I'm not being cold-blooded. I just think it's very hard to interfere with other people's relationships." Josiah was patient. "Tell me, what could I do? Get Liam to be responsible for Ivy? Impossible. Should I ask him to cut ties with Ivy? It would be impossible too."

Meredith was speechless.

“So, we should just hand this to them to deal with it.” Josiah put his arm around her and headed inside. He said while walking, “As for us, let’s talk after filling our stomachs.”

Meredith gently responded with, “Oh.” Before following him inside.

The children were long starving. When they saw their Mommy and Daddy return, they waved at them. “Mommy, Daddy, you’re back. Does that mean we can eat already?”

Meredith felt a little guilty. “You all shouldn’t wait for me to eat.”

“Daddy said that it would be more joyful to eat together as a family, ” Nia said.

Meredith turned to Josiah and smiled. “So, you were the one who said this.”

“I was saying on the children’s behalf. If you don’t believe me, ask them.” Josiah said to Nia, “Nia, am I right?”

“Yes,” Nia nodded cooperatively. “Mommy, Cooper, and I think so too.”

“See, I was not wrong.”

“All of you only know how to join up and bully me,” Meredith harrumphed.

Josiah said, “We are clearly joining up to love you.”

“Love you, Mommy.” Nia and Cooper gestured a love sign to Meredith. Meredith was delighted.

“Okay, okay. I received all of your love. Let’s eat.” she walked over and sat down opposite the children. “You must be starving. Have more food.”

She gave them each a chicken drumstick. Nia and Cooper looked at each other and smiled blissfully.

Josiah sat down next to Meredith. He moved his plate to Meredith’s side. “Mrs. Shelby, I want some too.”

“Don’t simply call me that.”

“I’m not doing it simply.” Josiah looked at her. “I have proof.”

Meredith was speechless. Josiah had been extremely cocky ever since he had the certificate of marriage. He would show off and talk about it every few days.

‘Look at how pleased he is with himself as if being the husband of Meredith Leighton is an honorary thing.’

Although that was what she thought, she subconsciously smiled sweetly.

The next morning, Liam was woken up early by the servants. He rubbed his eyes and looked at the door. He asked, "What's going on?"

The servant politely replied, "Mister Liam, have you forgotten that today is your big day?"

Liam paused for a while before responding, "I know."

That day was his engagement to Yanne Young. He did not forget about it. He just did not want to get engaged.

"Mister Liam, Ma'am is asking you to quickly dress up and head downstairs, she wants you to head to the hotel earlier to welcome guests," The servant said once more.

"Okay."

Liam showered, got dressed, and headed downstairs.

Madam Sheldon was downstairs getting busy. Seeing him, she said with a smile, "I have discussed it with Yanne. Once you two get engaged, I'll get her to come over to stay for a few days."

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Liam did not understand. "Why should she come over to stay once we get engaged? should she do that after we get married?"

"Sigh, the younger generation nowadays don't pay attention to any of that anymore, right? They live together even before marriage," Madam Sheldon said dismissively, "if it weren't for the Youngs requesting it, I won't even want an engagement, I'll just do a wedding instead."

"Mom, you don't have to be so rushed." Liam did not want Yanne to come over to stay and live together with him. After all, he was still quite free at that moment. He could even occasionally stay at Ivy's.

Although Yanne kept saying that she did not mind about him and Ivy, it would still be less convenient if she were to stay with him.

"Yanne and I will decide about this, you don't have to deal with it."

“Mom, this is my marriage and my life. How could I not deal with it?” Liam said unhappily.

Madam Sheldon had no words to reply to him, but she did not give in. “Then, what do you want? Are you going to chase her out even before she comes to stay with you?”

To not give Liam a chance to say anything, she continued, “Forget about it. We’ll talk about this later. Go to the hotel quickly.”

Liam also did not want to quarrel with his mother, he quickly turned around and left.

Madam Sheldon gave the driver a look. “Watch him. Don’t let him simply run anywhere.”

The driver immediately followed Liam.

Seeing Liam about to take his own car, the driver immediately said, “Mister Liam, Madam Sheldon said that you can’t drive on your own today. Let me do it.”

“No need. I can drive on my own.” Liam knew what his mother was thinking.

The driver was the first to open the driver’s seat door and got in. He said, “Mister Liam, you should seat at the back, in case Madam Sheldon becomes unhappy.”

Liam glared at him before sitting in the backseat.

The car was on the road. Liam looked out of the window at the warm sunlight. He looked at the people walking on the road. He could not help but think of Ivy and how they were walking on the road.

Her tenderness and quietness were otherworldly. He did indeed miss her. without realizing it, he said, “Head to Jay Mansion.”

The driver’s hands could not help but tremble. He was most afraid that Liam would request something hard.

After all, Madam Sheldon did give orders to keep an eye on him and not let him simply run amok

“Mister Liam, Madam Sheldon said...”

“I call the shots now. Not her,” Liam curtly interrupted him, “if you don’t want to drive, get out of the car, and hand over the car.”

The driver was conflicted. However, Liam did not look like he was going to be swayed. If he were to offend Liam, he might lose his job.

In the end, the driver obeyed Liam's orders and drove to Jay Mansion.

When Liam entered, Ivy was planting fresh flowers in her garden. She turned around when she heard sounds. Then, she smiled at Liam. "Liam, aren't you getting engaged today? why do you still have the time to come over?"

Liam was furious upon hearing what he said. He walked over, looked at her, and said, "Are you that happy to hear me getting engaged?"

"No. It's not me getting engaged anyway," Ivy smiled before continuing to plant her flowers.

"Do you want to get engaged?" Liam asked.

Ivy thought for a while and shook her head. "I don't want to." "Do you know what it means to get engaged?"

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"I do," Ivy said, "the last time you told me. Getting engaged means living with another girl."

"If I were to live together with another girl, I would have to be with her every day. I won't be able to come and see you anymore. Do you get it?"

"I do?" Ivy nodded. "It's fine. If you can't come to see me, then don't. I have Windy and the rest with me. It's great too."

Liam was so furious he went forward and picked her up. He looked at her angrily. "Ivy, are you really an idiot, or are you faking it? Do you really not care or are you pretending to not care?"

"I..." Ivy was a little frightened by him. she shook her head. "I really don't care. Liam, why are you so angry? Quickly go get engaged. I really won't blame you."

Liam was at a loss for words. Seeing Ivy's terrified eyes, he immediately brought her inside.

"Liam, what are you doing?"

"Finding something to do with you."

“Do what?” Ivy tried hard to keep up with him while saying urgently, “Aren’t you going to get engaged? Won’t you be late?”

Before she could finish her sentence, Liam had already dragged her to the bedroom upstairs.

“Liam...”

Liam closed the door shut and grabbed her by the waist with one hand behind her head. He pressed her against the wall and kissed her.

Ivy did not expect that she would suddenly be kissed, she merely resisted through muffled whines, then stopped. She then started to return the kiss.

She did not know why Liam suddenly yelled at her. she only knew that she liked Liam’s kiss. She liked it every time that he kissed her. She was happy.

Liam kissed her for a while. He looked at her and said, “when I get engaged to another girl, I won’t be able to kiss you like that anymore. Do you not care about this too?”

Ivy looked perplexed as if she was asking whether she should care about that.

“Ivy, tell me. Will you care about this or not?”

After a while, Ivy shook her head. “I don’t care.”

Liam was speechless.

“At most, we won’t kiss like that in the future,” Ivy said seriously.

“Ivy, are you doing this on purpose? You’re using reverse psychology to seduce me, right?” Liam was so furious he wanted to strangle her to death.

Of course, he could not do that, so he could only use his own way to punish her.

He tore her clothes off and lowered his head to kiss her once more. Liam kissed her while saying angrily, “since you like to use this way to provoke me, I’ll grant your wishes!”

Ivy was terrified by his rough actions, she exclaimed, “Liam, what are you doing? Don’t do this! I’m dirty! My hands are dirty too!” She was gardening a moment ago. Her hands and body were covered in dirt.

However, Liam did not seem to care. He only continued punishing her in his own way, so that she understood what the meaning of getting engaged was, and what it meant to lose him.

Due to Liam trying hard, Ivy soon quieted down.

Likewise, she also liked his body. A long time later, the game was over. Ivy had been used until she barely had any energy left.

She looked at Liam with huge watery eyes. "Liam, what happened to you? Why did you suddenly become so fierce?"

Liam looked at her and smiled. "I thought you like me being fierce to you?"

Ivy nodded. "I do quite like it."

"Do you want to have another go at it?"

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"No." Ivy shook her head. "I'm exhausted."

"What are you exhausted about?" Liam lowered his head and planted a kiss on her lips. "Weren't you just sitting there enjoying? "

"What?" Ivy did not understand.

"You were just sitting there enjoying. You only knew how to enjoy, but not how to give."

Ivy finally understood what he meant, she thought for a while before saying, "But I'm still exhausted."

"Exhausted or pleased?"

"What?" Ivy was stumped again.

Liam held her dirty hand and placed it on his lips without any detest. He said, "Once I'm engaged, I won't be able to do such things with you anymore. Do you not even care about it?"

Ivy thought seriously and asked, "why not?"

"Because I have to do it with the girl I'm engaged to."

"Ah..." Ivy suddenly realized. Her face finally looked a little unhappy. Liam saw that she was finally worried. His depressed feelings finally turned into satisfaction.

However, after the satisfaction had passed, guilt came.

Especially when Ivy asked, "Then, can you not get engaged?"

He was blinded with anger a moment ago, yet he did not think that if she were to really care about his engagement, it would be a form of hurting her.

He shook his head. "No."

"Why?" Ivy asked him seriously, "Is it because you don't like to do these things with me?"

"No." Ivy lowered his head and kissed her on the neck. He looked up at her. "Because she came first. I promised to get engaged with her."

"Oh." Ivy nodded understandingly. "Then, go quickly."

Liam was speechless. His joy that came with much difficulty was covered with a layer of depression once more.

However, this time, he no longer flared up. He merely suppressed his unhappiness. That was because he was afraid that she might ask if he would not get engaged again.

He clutched her face and said with emotion, "I don't want to go yet. I

"Why? Won't you be late?"

"I want to hug you for a while more." Liam's gaze at her gradually darkened, "what about you? Don't you want to hug, kiss, and want me?"

Ivy nodded under his seduction. Then, she hugged him and kissed him on the neck.

The flames were lit, and Liam eagerly hugged her in his arms once more. After another seemingly endless round, Liam sat up in bed in satisfaction. Ivy supported her sore body and got up.

She looked at his ringing phone. "Are they urging you to head there?"

"Yes." Liam hung up the phone for the millionth time.

"Then, you should go quickly. Don't let them worry."

"You sure care a lot about them." Liam was annoyed by the ringing phone.

Ivy noticed his unstable emotions. She walked over and hugged him from behind and coaxed him, saying in his ears, "Don't be angry. You're not a child anymore."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1387

Liam could hardly take it by Ivy pressing her body against his once more.

However, at the thought of his mother coming over, he could only suppress his urges and said to her, "Help me put on clothes."

Ivy nodded obediently. She bent down to pick up his clothes, helping him to put them on.

Liam was in his engagement tuxedo. It was initially ironed out, yet it had creased due to his actions a moment ago.

Ivy furrowed her brows and looked, she shook her head. "It looks bad. I'll help you iron it out."

Liam was speechless. He grabbed her arm and said to her, "Put on your clothes first."

Ivy lowered and saw her untied sleeping robe hanging loosely on her body, she responded, "oh," and tied her sleeping robe.

Liam was the one who put the sleeping robe on her. It was not because he was afraid that she would catch a cold. It was because he was afraid that he would not be able to...control himself.

Ivy took his clothes and ironed them skillfully. The black tux was finally looking like its original state.

She helped him put on clothes and flatted all his creases. She looked around from front to back before nodding in satisfaction. "It's done."

Liam was speechless. Looking at her gentle face. He found it hard to imagine how she would feel if she was of clear mind at that moment. The man that she just slept with a moment ago was going to get engaged to another woman, yet she had to help him iron his clothes and send him out of the door.

"Go quickly. If not, your phone is going to ring again," Ivy urged.

Liam went forward and pinched her chin. He lowered her head and planted a kiss on her lips. "Be good. Don't go anywhere."

Then, he quickly headed downstairs.

While heading downstairs, he picked up his phone which was ringing nonstop. The moment he answered the call, Madam Sheldon's anxious and furious voice rang out. "Liam, do you know what time is it now? You were missing and not picking up your phone. What are you trying to do?"

Liam placed his phone further away from his ears until his mother had finished yelling before he calmly said, "I had an emergency just now. I've just finished dealing with it."

"Come over quickly!" Madam Sheldon yelled.

When Liam reached the hotel, the guests were almost there. His parents were welcoming guests, when they saw their son, Madam Sheldon immediately pulled him to the corner and said angrily, "Liam, where did you go to just now? Did you go to find that psycho again?"

Liam's expression changed instantly. He said unhappily, "Mom, please respect her. she has a name."

"How dare you still protect her. She is a psycho. So, what if I call her that? I..."

"If you're going to continue this way, I'm leaving."

"You—" Madam Sheldon was so furious she was at a loss for words.

At the thought that it was his engagement that day, she was forced to give in and say, "Liam, don't cross the line. Yanne is happily getting married to you. You cannot hurt her this way, do you understand?"

Liam's expression finally relaxed a little. He calmly responded to her.

Although he did not want to get engaged to Yanne, the marriage was done by their parents. It had nothing much to do with Yanne.

Of course, if it was possible, he did not want to hurt her either.

At that moment, Yanne was in the dressing room resting, she had long dressed up and put on makeup, yet Liam still did not come over to be with her or talk to her to soothe her nervousness.

Especially, when she heard that Liam had not arrived at the hotel, she was extremely worried.

After waiting for a long time, even her best friend, Susan could not help but say, "Yanne, I long told you that he will not cut ties with that mad woman, yet you want to try to convince him otherwise with your gentleness and caring? You must be dreaming. Not only does he not care, but he is even going to see her more often."

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Yanne looked at Susan and said, "Didn't he say he had an emergency? We'll wait for a while more."

"What other emergency could be more important than one's own engagement? This excuse sounds fake," Susan said, "I think he most likely went to see that mad woman, what the hell? He is getting engaged yet he still won't forget to go to her. Is she that great?"

Yanna's expression changed a little.

Susan realized that she has misspoke. She quickly tapped on her mouth and said, "I'm sorry, Yanne. I just feel unfair to you. You could find any man you want with your conditions. You shouldn't waste your time on such a philanderer."

Yanne was silent for a while and asked, "what is so great about Ivy? II

She always did not understand, she admitted that Ivy was pretty, but so was she. Her family background was much better than Ivy's. She also did not have any dirty past, she was not psychotic, nor had she ever had illegitimate children. Thus, why is she still not a match for Ivy?

She knew that Liam did not love her. However, the more he did not love her and run up to that mad woman, the more she liked him and wanted to marry him. That was because she felt that a man who could have such long-lasting feelings for another woman must be great. As long as she snatched him over for herself, one day he would treat her with such feelings too.

"She isn't great at all. From head to toe, she is no match to you," Susan said angrily, "furthermore, you are the heiress to the Young family. How could you lower your value to compare with a mad woman?"

Before Yanne could say anything, she saw Liam standing by the door through the mirror. Her heart skipped a beat, she quickly gave Susan a look

Susan also saw Liam. She was so scared she shut her mouth.

Liam walked in and Susan immediately got up to smile dryly at him. "Mister Liam, you're here. We were just...joking. Don't take it to heart."

Then, she knowingly left.

It was as if Liam did not hear their conversation a moment ago. He walked over straight to Yanne and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, I had something to do, which was why I was late."

The lighting in the dressing room was bright. It shone on Liam. Yanne could immediately notice the ambiguous dark red color beneath his white collar. That was a love bite.

She smiled bitterly and said, "Liam, did you go see Ivy just now?"

Although Liam felt sorry for her, he did not want to hide. "Yes, I went to the mansion to look for her just now."

"Oh." Yanne was feeling even more terrible. He went to look for Ivy on their engagement day. He even had a love bite attending their engagement ceremony. At the thought of it, she was extremely disappointed. However, she did not express it. She maintained her polite smile. "How is Ivy? Is she feeling better recently?"

"Much better."

"Then, did you tell her that we're getting engaged today?"

"I did."

"She..." Yanne paused for a while before asking, "was she unhappy or did she mind?"

"No. She isn't clear what it means to get engaged," Liam said.

That made his heart break a little, yet he was also a little angry. He hoped that Ivy would be like a normal woman, caring about his engagement with another woman. However, he was also worried that if she cared about it, she would be disappointed.

The conflict in him has troubled him throughout the entire journey.

"Liam, isn't this better too?" Yanne went forward to hook her arms around his. she tried her best to ignore the love bites on his neck and said, "That way, Ivy won't be sad, and both of US won't need to feel too guilty."

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Liam looked at her and randomly responded to her. Then, he tried to say, "Yanne, you..."

Yanne seemed to know what he was about to say, she interrupted him, "Liam, I'm already very happy that you could come here today. As for where you went and what you did just now, I won't mind."

Liam nodded and said nothing else.

"Then, I '11 go welcome the guests first," Liam said, "you rest well."

"Okay."

It was until Liam had completely vanished from her sight, that tears fell from Yanne's eyes.

Susan noticed her tears when she entered, she hugged Yanne, heartbroken, and said, "Yanne, why don't we just cancel the engagement? He isn't worth it."

Yanne shook her head with tears. "No. I want this. I want to marry him."

"Why? Is he really that great?"

"He is terrible, but I like him." Yanne grabbed Susan's hands and looked at her with teary eyes, she said, "Susan, can you do me a favor?"

"Tell me," Susan said.

Seeing how sad Yanne was, Susan was willing to do anything for her, let alone a favor.

After Liam left, Ivy fell asleep.

Under grogginess, she heard someone calling her. It was a strange lady.

Ivy asked confusedly, "who are you?"

The lady smiled and said, "Ivy, I'm Susan. Don't you know me?"

"Susan?" Ivy thought for a while and shook her head. "I don't know you."

Susan sat down next to her bed and said with a smile, "It's fine if you don't know me. I'm here to take you to find your child."

"My child?" Ivy quickly sat up from the bed when she heard what Susan said. She looked at Susan and asked, "Are you for real? Are you taking me to look for my child?"

Ivy was in a sleeping robe, when she sat up, her chest was exposed. The love bites on her chest aggravated Susan.

She finally understood why Yanne was so sad. The great heiress of the Young family could not compare to a mad woman. If it was her, she would not be able to take it too.

She never expected that Ivy would still have such charm. Looking at the marks on her body, she must have had a wild ride with Liam a moment ago.

She gritted her teeth and maintained a smile on her face. "Of course, how could I lie to you?"

"Okay, wait for me."

Ivy got out of bed, and rushed to the closet, to look for her clothes. She soon put on clothes and walked to Susan. "I'm ready. Can we go now?"

Looking at how eager she is, Susan smiled and headed out of the bedroom with her.

Windy came up to Susan rather worriedly and said, "Miss Susan, I don't think this is a great idea. What if Mister Liam finds out that it's me who let you in? He will scold me."

Susan said, "You've already taken the money. It's too late to say this now."

Sure enough, Windy shut up.

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“Don’t worry. If Liam finds out, just put the blame on me. Just saw that I snuck in when nobody was around to take her away.”

Susan did not like Liam, she did not need to ask him for any favors either. Naturally, she was not afraid of him.

Furthermore, she should do this to stand up for her best friend.

Susan took Ivy into the car and started the car.

Ivy saw how the car has been going on for a long time without stopping, she asked worriedly, “Where are you taking me to look for my child? Did my child go so far away?”

“You’ll find out soon,” Susan said.

The car turned a corner and finally came to the hotel.

“We’re here, your child is inside.” Susan pointed at the doors of the hotel and said, “I saw your child being beaten up by people inside. The injuries were quite serious, and he was even bleeding. Go quickly.”

Ivy anxiously opened the car door and got out of the car when she heard what Susan said.

Seeing her running to the hotel, Susan picked up her phone and dialed Yanne. Seeing how she did not pick up, she messaged her instead, [she has gone in.]

Ivy got out of the car and ran toward the hotel, when she was by the entrance, she was suddenly attracted by a huge poster.

Was that Liam? It was a photo of Liam hugging another girl.

“Liam?” She furrowed her brows and called out. However, she did not stay too long by the entrance. She continued heading in.

Although Yanne had already cleared the entrance, Ivy was still stopped by a guard.

“Miss, do you have an invitation?”

Ivy was being stopped, but she was not in the mood to listen to what he said, she pushed him away with both hands and said, “Don’t stop me. I want to go and find my son.”

The guard fumbled backward before chasing after her and pulling her back. "Miss, there is no child inside. You can't go in."

"Let me go. I need to go in. My child is being bullied! I want to go in to look for him!" Ivy was struggling while yelling loudly.

The commotion soon attracted the gaze of the guests. No one understood what happened, so they started discussing among themselves.

"What is going on?" Madam Sheldon asked.

Mister Sheldon shook his head. "I don't know. I'll go have a look." Then, he went to the entrance.

Liam and Yanne were about to exchange rings on stage at that moment. Naturally, they did not notice the commotion by the entrance.

Yanne vaguely heard something. She was a little annoyed. She had clearly asked Susan to wait until the end of their engagement ceremony to let Ivy in.

She had let Ivy in too early.

To rush the process, she quickened her actions in exchanging the rings, then, she urged the host to quickly go to the next step.

Liam thought that it was only because she just wanted to be his fiancée badly, which was why she was so eager, so he did not pay much attention to it.

Below the stage, Josiah and Meredith, who were witnessing their exchange, heard the commotion. It was only that they were not nosy people, so they did not pay much attention to it too.

It was until a hysterical shriek came from the door, "stop hurting my child! I beg you to return them to me!"

Meredith was stunned. She turned around to look at the entrance.

"What is it?" Josiah lowered his head and asked her.

"I think I heard Ivy's voice," Meredith said.

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“How could it be? why would Ivy come here?”

It was Liam’s engagement that day. Even Liam would not allow her to come.

“I’ll go have a look.” Meredith turned around and headed to the entrance.

Josiah immediately followed her. “I’ll come with you.”

They went past the crowd to the entrance. Sure enough, they saw Ivy being pinned to the ground and dragged out by a few guards. Her blue dress was torn due to her struggling too much.

Meredith was immediately anxious upon seeing this. She said to them, “Don’t touch her! She is Liam’s guest!”

The guards looked at each other. They clearly did not believe that Liam would have such a lunatic friend.

Meredith was about to go and help Ivy, but Madam Sheldon stopped her. Madam Sheldon gave her a stiff smile. “Mrs. Shelby, today is Liam’s and Yanne’s big day. Let US handle the crazy woman. You don’t have to worry about it.”

Mister Sheldon nodded in agreement before saying to Josiah, “Yes, Mister Josiah, go take Mrs. Shelby in and have something to eat. Just let us handle this.”

“No, Ivy...” Meredith was about to say something else when she was pulled away by a guard.

Josiah saw Meredith being roughly handled, he immediately said in displeasure, “Let her go. Don’t touch my wife.”

Then, he said to Mister Sheldon, “Uncle Fabian, don’t worry. Let us deal with Ivy. We will take her away.”

“No need. No need.” Madam Sheldon knew that Meredith was close to Ivy. She did not know what Meredith was planning to do. She thought that perhaps Ivy crashing Liam’s engagement was planned by them.

Josiah and Meredith wanted to help Ivy, but due to the fact that they were in Sheldon’s territory, the guards belonged to them, and they could not help Ivy at all.

Ivy was pinned down by a few guards, she was still yelling, "Let me go! Let me go!"

She suddenly saw Meredith. She started pleading with Meredith, "Meredith, help me. They are hurting my child. Help me, quickly!"

Meredith was being blocked by others, naturally, she could not help her. she was so anxious she did not know what to do.

She was conflicted as to whether she should go in and ask for Liam's help. However, at the thought of Liam and Yanne having their engagement ceremony, if she interrupted them, would she become the Sheldons' and the Youngs' enemy?

"Don't just pin her down. Take this psycho away!" Madam Sheldon ordered furiously.

Just when the guards were about to pick Ivy up from the ground and drag her outside, a voice with gusto came from the crowd. "Everyone, stop!"

It was Liam. He finally noticed Ivy's presence and rushed out from inside.

His parents were stunned to see him. They immediately walked over to him and said, "Liam, don't bother with this. Finish your engagement ceremony."

Liam saw how torn Ivy's clothes were and the tears of desperation on her face, as well as the cuts on her body. He was extremely heartbroken.

Two hours ago, she was as pretty as a flower under him. At that moment, she was ruined so terribly. How could he not care about it?

"I dare anyone to touch her!" He yelled out loud. He pushed his parents' hands away and went into the crowd.

At the same time, he took off his coat and put it on Ivy before picking her up.

"Liam, what are you doing? Put her down!" Madam Sheldon panicked.

Yanne's parents were still around. How could they let them see their son carrying another woman?

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Liam did not care that much. He said to his parents, "I'm sorry, I can't just leave her. I have to send her back myself."

"You—" His parents were furious.

Liam resolutely carried Ivy away. He turned around and headed out of the hotel.

However, he only took a few steps when Ivy started struggling and yelling, "Liam, let me go! Let me go! I came here to look for my son! I want to go in and look for my son!"

Liam hugged her tighter so that she would not fall while gently coaxing her, "V, calm down. There is no child inside. Your child is not there. I'll send you back."

"No! My child is inside! They told me my child is inside." Ivy suddenly clutched Liam's handsome face. "Liam, can you take me in? They are hurting my child. My child is bleeding. He will die!"

"Who told you that your child is being bullied inside?" Liam furrowed his brows and asked.

Susan, who was hiding among the crowd, started to get nervous upon hearing Liam asking Ivy that, she started to regret telling Ivy her name. What if Liam knew that she was the one who told Ivy about that?

No. With Liam's ability, he would be able to find out who took Ivy out of her mansion even if Ivy did not tell him.

At the thought that she could not escape no matter how, she mustered up the courage to stand up straight.

What she did not think of was that Ivy forgot her name. She only kept saying that they were the ones who told her, but she never said a name.

Liam patiently coaxed her. "V, do you trust them, or do you trust me? Do you think I will lie to you?"

Sure enough, Ivy was at a loss for words when she heard him say that. She looked at him in a daze.

Liam continued, "If there is your child inside, I will protect him well. I will make sure he will not get harmed. I will take him to you. Do you understand?"

"Are you serious?" Ivy asked with tears in her eyes. "Are you telling the truth?"

"I'm not lying to you."

Ivy finally quieted down. Liam carried her over to the car.

Seeing him getting in the car, Liam's parents were furious. At the same time, they were helpless. They could only apologize to the guests. "I'm sorry, everyone. Liam's old classmate has a little mental problem. Liam will return immediately once he sends her back."

Although Madam Sheldon said that Ivy was his old classmate, everyone could see that Liam and his old classmate had a special relationship. However, no one directly exposed it. They only returned to the hall.

Josiah and Meredith looked at each other before heading back with everyone else.

Returning to the mansion, Liam carried Ivy out of the car and walked inside.

Windy saw them return. She immediately approached them sheepishly. She said with an anxious tone while crying, "Miss Landers, where have you been? I have been looking for you for a long time."

Then, she said to Liam, "I'm sorry, Mister Liam. I didn't watch over Miss Landers. I...I was calling you just now, but no one picked up."

Liam could not be bothered with her. He carried Ivy upstairs.

After placing her down, he realized that her shoes were gone too. She was covered in dirt. Even her pretty face was extremely dirty. It must have happened when the guards pressed her to the ground.

Although Ivy had already calmed down, she was in a terrible state. She did not even talk to him.

"Ivy, let me help you shower." Liam carried her to the bathroom. Ivy did not resist, she obediently let him place her under the shower head. He took her clothes off and started washing her with hot water.

Her skin was extremely fair, other than the whip scars on her back not fully gone yet, she looked like a piece of art.

However, this piece of art had many love bites all around her because of his doing that morning. It had a flirtatious feeling to it.

Liam looked at the marks. He thought back about every scene he was with her that morning. He could not help but turn gentle.

He lowered his head and kissed her on the shoulders. He said to her, "Ivy, can you say something?"

Ivy looked up at him in confusion. Her gaze seemed to be asking him, "What should I say?"

Liam rubbed her body while saying, "Tell me, why did you cause a scene at the hotel? Was it because you didn't want me to get engaged to another woman?"

Ivy looked even more lost. She clearly did not understand what he was saying.

Liam smiled rather bitterly. "It looks like I have over thought this."

Ivy finally opened her mouth and asked, "Liam, is there really no child inside?"

"There isn't. There really isn't," Liam said.

"Oh." Ivy nodded. "Looks like I was lied to."

"Who lied to you?"

"Susan. She said her name was Susan."

"Susan?" Liam furrowed his brows a little. Susan was Yanne's best friend. He even saw her at the hall that day.

"Hmm, she told me that my child is inside." Ivy was suddenly a little worried. "Did I do something wrong? what is that place? Do they hate me that much which is why they didn't let me go in?"

"No. You didn't do anything wrong. The people there don't hate you either," Liam comforted her.

"Is that true?"

"Yes."

Ivy nodded and calmed down.

Liam washed her body before placing a huge towel on the sink. He carried her to the huge towel and got her to sit down on the huge towel. "Sit well. I'll wipe you dry."

Ivy obediently sat on the sink and let him wipe her body.

Liam wiped every inch of her body from head to toe with great focus.

After wiping her dry, he wrapped a sleeping robe around her and tied it for her before blowing her hair dry.

The attentiveness he was giving her was as if she was a child.

After drying her hair, Liam carried her down from the sink and placed her on the bed before grabbing the first aid kit.

"Liam, why are you taking the first aid kit?" Ivy asked in confusion.

"Your face has been cut by something. I'll apply some medication." Liam took a cotton bud and cleaned her wound. The wound was small, but it was extremely obvious on her small face.

With such good skin, it would not look good if there was a scar, of course, Liam hoped that her face would not have any scars. After all, women love to look good. He was afraid that she would blame him one day when she came around.

After dealing with everything, Liam planted a kiss on her lips. "V, can you stay at home and be good?"

Ivy nodded. "Liam, don't worry. I won't simply run about again."

"You sure?"

"Yes."

"Then, I'll go deal with something," Liam said.

There was still a pile of a mess he had to clean up at the hotel. He had to return.

Ivy, like always, did not make him stay or trouble him.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1394

After Liam left, Josiah and Meredith stayed at the hall for a while more before finding an excuse to say leave and bid their farewells to the Sheldons.

Liam's parents were still worried about Liam. Naturally, they were not in the mood to make their guests stay.

Josiah buckled Meredith's seat belt. He looked at her and said, "What is it? Looking at your expression, are you worried about Ivy?"

Meredith looked at him and nodded. "I am indeed a little worried, after all, Ivy caused quite a scene at Liam's engagement. According to the usual plot of the story, the Sheldon family and the Young family won't let her go."

Josiah chuckled. "You're quite experienced."

"Of course, I have been through the eras of Maeve, Quinley, and Yena."

Josiah cleared his throat and reminded her, "Edith, don't make this about us. This won't do US any good."

Meredith thought so too. she gently inhaled and said, "But, Liam is still quite a man. He carried Ivy away from the hotel under such huge pressure."

"Yes, thinking from Ivy's point of view, he is quite a great man, but if you're thinking from Yanne's point of view, do you still think he is a great man?"

Meredith was struck dumb.

After being reminded by Josiah, she realized that she habitually thought from Ivy's point of view whenever things happened.

When Liam carried Ivy away, she was elated and relieved, she thought that Liam was quite a responsible man, yet she forgot about Yanne, who had just gotten engaged to Liam in the hall, she ignored her feelings.

Meredith stopped talking.

Josiah lifted his hand and patted her on the head. "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to make you unhappy."

"I'm not unhappy." Meredith shook her head. "I think you're right. No matter who is in a love triangle, there will always be someone who gets hurt."

"Hmm." Josiah nodded seriously. "So you cannot find me a love rival to get at me in the future."

Meredith glanced at him and said curtly, "Mister Josiah, I think I should be the one to say this to you."

Josiah immediately raised his hand. "I swear, I will never do such a thing to hurt my wife and my family."

At that only Meredith harrumphed in satisfaction.

"What about you? should you swear as well?" Josiah said while looking at her.

Meredith thought for a while and shook her head. "I don't think I need to. After all, I don't have that many Maeves, Quinleys, or

Yenas."

"Here we go again..." Josiah sighed helplessly before hugging her in his arms and kissing her.

Meredith pushed him away. "What are you doing? The driver is still in front. Although there is a partition, this isn't too appropriate, right?"

Josiah did not care who was in front. He only let her go after he had enough of kissing her. He looked at Meredith, who was panting a little and threatened her, "The next time you bring up their names again, I'll punish you in this way. Do you understand?"

"I do." Meredith nodded.

"Go on, swear."

"About what?"

“What else?”

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Josiah sure was quite determined. He was still insisting that she swore.

Meredith had no choice but to mimic his actions. She raised her hand. “Okay. I swear I will not do things that will hurt the great Mister Josiah in the future.”

Josiah was finally satisfied. He planted a heavy kiss on her forehead.

When Liam returned to the hotel, the guests had already left.

At that moment, only the family members of the Sheldons and the Youngs were there. To express his stand, Mister Sheldon immediately went forward to slap Liam when he saw him arrive.

He said angrily, “Liam, did you know what you’ve done just now?”

Liam’s face was slapped to the side. He looked at his father before looking at everyone behind his father.

Then, he bowed down and apologized, “I’m sorry. I was wrong. I shouldn’t let Miss Landers come here to cause a scene.”

He paused for a while before saying, “But since things have already happened, I guess...”

Yanne seemed to know what he was about to say. She immediately walked over and hooked her arm around his. She said, “Liam, Ivy is our friend. You should have sent her back.”

She smiled understandingly and said to their parents, “Our engagement ceremony is done. As for the process, a small hiccup is nothing, so stop blaming Liam, please?”

Liam’s parents were touched by Yanne’s understanding.

Madam Young was utterly heartbroken for her daughter. Her daughter was hurt, yet she was still so understanding. She hugged Yanne and said, “Yanne, you haven’t married into the Sheldon family, yet you are already standing up for him. You’ll get bullied in the future.”

Yanne smiled and patted her on the shoulder, smiling. “Mom, don’t worry. Liam treats me well. He won’t bully me too.”

“How do you know that he truly treats you well? If he were to truly treat you well, he wouldn’t have embarrassed you in front of so many people.”

“Mom, it’s really fine.”

Yanne turned around and smiled at Liam. “Liam, my mother worries a lot, why don’t you say something to coax her to stop her from thinking too much.”

“I…” Liam was instantly at a loss for words.

Madam Sheldon said on his behalf, “Yes, Madam Young. Yanne knows Liam best. He surely won’t bully Yanne.”

Madam Sheldon went over to Yanne and hooked her arm around Yanne’s and said, “Madam Young, don’t worry. Once Yanne marries into the Sheldon family, we will spoil her and treat her with care. If Liam dares to bully her, I will break his leg.”

With Madam Sheldon’s promises, Yanne’s parents felt slightly better. However, Madam Young still looked at Liam with dissatisfaction. “Liam, aren’t you going to say something?”

Liam initially wanted to say something when he received warning glares from his parents. He could only say, “Don’t worry. I won’t bully Yanne.”

Yanne, when she saw that he finally said something, was relieved, at the same time, she smiled and said, “Alright, alright. Liam already said that he would not bully me. Let’s not blame him anymore.”

“Yes, yes,” Mister Sheldon said, “my good in-laws. It’s late. The guests have left, why don’t we head upstairs to the restaurant to have lunch? Treat it as an apology from US.”

“Okay, let’s go upstairs to eat then,” Yanne agreed.

The hotel was a six-star hotel. It was convenient to have a meal there. Yanne had her arm around Liam and said, “Liam, let’s go. We’ll have a meal with our parents.”

Liam looked at everyone heading to the lift. He had no choice but to follow them.

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At the bar, Josiah walked directly to the private room to see Liam sitting in the corner drinking his sorrows away. He paused for a while before entering.

Liam looked up at him and asked, "Why are you here?"

"Didn't I tell you that I will return the same favor of all those times you drank with me previously?"

Josiah grabbed the bottle and poured himself a cup before clinking his cup with Liam's. "Come, I'll drink with you."

"No need."

"What do you mean?" Josiah measured him up. "Would you rather drink alone?"

"That's right."

"You should wipe away your envy attitude." Josiah took a swig. "You don't have to be jealous of Edith and me. After all, the two of us have come a long and tough way."

"Then, do you think if I endure for as long as you did, something good will come out of it?" Liam finally clinked his glass with Josiah's.

"Perhaps," Josiah said, "I don't know how to console you, but seeing how you have consoled me so much previously, I think you should know better than me."

"So, what is your point of existence here? Wasting my alcohol?" Liam glared at him in detest. "If you don't know how to console me, then leave. Don't be an eyesore here."

Josiah thought for a while. "Why don't I...try?"

"Okay, try."

"I think the best solution is to drink, get drunk, and forget everything."

"Josiah, do you think you're funny?"

"Not really." Josiah shrugged. "Your matter is indeed quite challenging. You're trying to save your brother, and at the same time, you don't want to give Ivy up. How do you think I should console you? To ask you to give your brother up or give Ivy up?"

Liam was silent for a while before asking, "If it were you, what would happen?"

“If it were me, and if Ivy were Meredith, of course, I would choose her.”

“Why are you so sure?”

“Maybe because I don’t have an older brother. I don’t know the importance of having a brother. Maybe also Meredith is too important to me.” Josiah cleared his throat, “okay, I think I’m talking useless crap again.” Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1396 Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1396

This time, Liam did not blame him. He merely said, “My brother has treated me well since young. This is something you would surely never have experienced.

“Ivy is not that important to me too, after all, her child is not mine. The person that she used to like was not me either.” He smiled bitterly. “If not, I wouldn’t have been so conflicted.”

Josiah did not know what to say at that moment. He could only pick up his glass and drink with him. He said, “Is a person’s past really that important?”

“Josiah, if it was not important, why did you torture Meredith to the point of death just because of a servant back then?”

“Because, back then, I thought I did not love Meredith at all,” Josiah said, “Now that I think about it, everything I did back then was comical and stupid.

“Liam, I hope that many years later, when you look back on this, you won’t be filled with regret.”

Josiah continued, “Actually, after going through adversity, you will realize that living for yourself would be the most meaningful way.”

Liam looked at him and said, “Hearing what you say, you still hope that Ivy and I will be together.”

“No. If your brother were to hear me say that he would surely hate me.”

“Useless.”

“Forget about it. Let’s just drink.” Josiah picked his glass up. “We will drink till we drop tonight.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1397

“Will your wife allow it?”

"She knows I'm with you. she won't mind."

"Our Edith is still the best." Liam was about to clink his glass with Josiah, but Josiah moved his glass away.

Josiah's expression changed and he corrected him, "You're not allowed to call her Edith. Change it."

"Yes, Meredith. Mrs. Shelby, okay?"

Josiah moved his glass back and clinked it with Liam's before downing his drink.

Liam and Josiah both had great alcohol tolerance. They drank an entire night but they were only slightly tipsy.

At night, their drivers came to pick them home.

When Liam returned home, it was almost eleven at night, but the lights in the living area were still lit.

He rubbed the middle of his brows while walking upstairs. He almost bumped into Yanne.

"Liam, you're back." Yanne immediately held him.

Liam opened his unfocused eyes and swept her a gaze, "why have you not returned home so late at night? Are you waiting for me to return?"

Yanne said with a smile, "Liam, have you forgotten? Your mom has gotten me to come over to stay after the engagement."

Liam was speechless. He looked at her. He did recall his mother saying something like that to him a few days ago.

He initially thought that his mother was just casually making conversation. He did not expect Yanne to seriously move in.

He opened his mouth. He suddenly did not know what to say.

It was surely unsuitable for Yanne to stay with him, but he could not ask her to leave, after all, he had just hurt her during the engagement that day.

He sighed and said, "It's late. Go sleep."

"Liam, why have you drunk so much? I'll help you in."

"No need. I'm not drunk."

"You can't even walk properly, yet you say you're not drunk."

Yanne helped him to the master bedroom. The moment he entered, Liam furrowed his brows.

His bedroom was filled with feminine products. Even the bedsheets were in a more feminine style.

Clearly, not only Yanne has moved into his home, she even moved into his bedroom, she planned to stay in the same room as him.

"Liam, why don't you lie down on the bed? I'll go fetch some hot water to wipe your body." Yanne said gently and pretended she did not notice the change in his expression.

Liam came to his senses. He shook his head and said, "Yanne, you stay in the master bedroom. I'll sleep in the study room."

Then, he turned around and headed out.

Yanne immediately grabbed his arm and pretended to be confused. She said, "Liam, the bedroom is so huge, why do you want to stay in the study room?"

"Yanne, we aren't married yet after all. It's inappropriate for US to stay together." He pointed at the door. "So, I'll stay in the study room."

"But we're engaged." Yanne took a step forward, she hugged his neck with her slender arms and looked at him affectionately.

"Liam, I'm already your fiancée. I want to stay in the same bedroom as you. If not...the servants will laugh at me."

"Don't worry. The servants had been selected with care. They are not that nosy."

"Liam, are you disgusted by me?" Yanne tried to lean in closer to him, trying to convince him with her body.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1398

No matter how Yanne tried, Liam had no reaction.

She could only brace herself, tiptoe, and kiss him on the lips.

She did not believe that she had already taken the initiative and he would still push his fiancée away.

However, she soon found it to be true.

Liam was that cold. Not only did he push her away. He even said flatly, "Yanne, I think this is still inappropriate. Rest well."

Then, he headed out once more.

Yanne panicked, she rushed forward and hugged him from behind. "Liam, why won't you sleep with me? Am I really no match for Miss Landers?"

At the mention of Ivy, Liam's body stiffened a little.

Yanne also did not want to mention her. She did not want Ivy to come in between herself and Liam, however, she still mentioned her name out of impulse.

Since she had already said her name, she could only continue hugging him and say, "Liam, I know that you like Ivy, but I'm your fiancée. I don't object to you liking her. I won't stop you from seeing her, but can you be a little fairer? while liking Ivy at the same time, can you like me a little bit too? Even if it's just a little bit

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Liam pried her hands off him. He turned around and faced her. "Yanne. Speaking of Ivy. I think you need to give me an explanation why she came over to the hotel to cause a scene today."

Yanne was stunned for a while. She clearly did not expect that her expression of her affections would result in Liam settling the score with her logically.

Her expressions changed a little. She pretended she did not understand what he was talking about. "Liam, what do you mean? Why do I need to give you an explanation as to why Ivy came to our engagement ceremony?"

"Susan was the one who brought her there. Susan was the one who lied to her and said that her child was being hurt in the hall, which was why Ivy wanted to barge into the hall."

Liam asked in a low voice, "Yanne, don't tell me you don't know about this."

"I really don't." Yanne pretended to be surprised and shook her head, looking at him. "Liam, I really don't know. Did Susan really bring Ivy to the engagement ceremony? I didn't hear Susan say anything. I...Γ11 call her right now."

Yanne picked up her phone and dialed Susan, but the call was not picked up. She dialed a second time, but still, no one picked up.

Liam did not want to question Susan. He said, "Forget about it. I don't care if you know about this or not, but I'm warning you to not do something like this in the future."

"Liam..."

"Yanne, if you're unhappy or unsatisfied, you can tell me directly. Don't hurt Ivy, because she's very fragile right now. She can't withstand anyone going up against her."

Yanne smiled heartbrokenly.

Ivy could not withstand it, yet she was always receiving the brunt of being hurt and ignored.

Subconsciously, she looked at his neck once more and saw the love bites under his white collar.

She finally understood why he had no reaction even if she was so actively seducing him a moment ago.

He had been to Ivy's place twice that day. He must have been satiated, why would he still need his fiancée?

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1399

"I'm sorry. I might be a jerk. My words might be a little harsh too, but this is how I feel too." Liam looked at her. His tone calmed down. "Yanne, if you feel aggrieved, we can just not get married."

Hearing him say that, even if Yanne was feeling aggrieved, it all vanished.

She shook her head frantically. "No, Liam. I don't feel aggrieved. I was just thinking that Susan must have deliberately embarrassed Ivy because she was standing up for me. I will talk to her properly tomorrow and ask her to stay further away from Ivy.

"Me too. I have already said I don't mind that you like Ivy, so I won't hurt her. Please believe me."

"It's best if that's the case," Liam said, "Yanne, I do not like scheming women. Back then when Meredith was hurt by Maeve and Quinley. I wanted to punch Josiah to death. I didn't know this would happen to me too."

A chill ran down Yanne's back, but she had to maintain her smile. "I understand. I am not Maeve or Quinley. I won't hurt anyone."

"Thankyou," Liam said and left the bedroom.

It was until he completely vanished within her sight then only her expressions changed gradually.

Liam said that he was a jerk. He was more than a jerk. He was extremely terrible!

The next morning, when Liam arrived at the dining hall, he saw Yanne sitting by the dining table.

He was still not used to having an outsider in his home. He entered the dining hall reluctantly. In the end, it was Yanne who welcomed him and hooked her arm around his. she said with a smile, "Liam, come and taste my cooking."

“Yes, Yanne made breakfast today,” Madam Sheldon chimed in by the side while praising Yanne, “Yanne is amazing. No matter what she does, it is delicious.”

Yanne scooped Liam a bowl of oatmeal. She said concernedly, “Liam, you were drunk last night, so I made some oatmeal for you. It’s good for your stomach.”

The more passionate and caring she was to him, the more uneasy Liam felt.

He braced through it and said, “Yanne, let the kitchen staff do this. You don’t have to do it yourself.”

“It’s fine. It’s not something tiring anyway.” Yanne’s gaze turned tender. “Also, I feel extremely happy making breakfast for you.”

“Look at how understanding Yanne is,” Madam Sheldon nodded satisfactorily and said, “Not only did she not blame you for embarrassing her at the engagement ceremony yesterday, but she also made breakfast for you. No other woman would be like her.”

“Mom, can you stop talking,” Liam said helplessly, “Ivy and I are a fact. I don’t want to lie to you, I also can’t make you any promises. What you should do is help Yanne face reality and not constantly mislead her, letting her waste time on a philandering man like me.”

Madam Sheldon was instantly embarrassed. She said angrily, “You brat. How could you say that? Yanne is still here!”

“I just don’t want to lead her on.”

“You—” Madam Sheldon was at a loss for words.

“Philandering doesn’t mean you don’t have feelings for me,” Yanne suddenly said, “Liam, that still means you have feelings for me, right? That is enough for me.”

Liam was speechless. This was the first time he heard someone misconstrue the definition of philandering.

“Liam, I know that Ivy is the person that you’re longing for, but you can’t be with, but this feeling will fade over time. We are husband and wife. It is for life. That is why I’m willing to believe that our relationship will turn better slowly. I will try hard too.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1400

Madam Sheldon was touched by what Yanne said. She wanted to hit her son's head open so she could put all the words that Yanne said in his mind, she wanted him to properly cherish such a good woman.

Of course, Liam heard some of it, but his emphasis was on the first half of her sentence.

Was Ivy truly someone that he longed for and could not be with? Was that why she was the best? Was that the case?

Although he was a little taking advantage of Ivy, he truly has her, no matter her body or her heart.

Would it be that one day he would be sick of her, so he would put her down and return to his wife?

Would he turn into this person?

"Liam, have more." Yanne added more oatmeal into his bowl.

Liam placed his spoon down and said, "I'm full. You two enjoy."

"You've only had two mouthfuls and you're full?" Madam Sheldon looked at him. "What is the meaning of this? Are you trying to starve yourself to death?"

Yanne also asked worriedly, "Liam, are you not eating because I'm here?"

"Don't think too much into this. I'm just not hungry." Liam got up and left the dining hall.

He drove his car away, but he did not head to the office as usual. He drove to Jay Mansion instead.

Ivy was already up. At that moment, she was reading in the garden. Under the morning glow, half of her slender body was covered by flowers and bushes, she looked extremely peaceful.

Liam thought back to when he was a teenager. Every time he passed by the Landers, he could see Ivy sitting on a swing quietly reading.

The image back then and the image at that moment overlapped, but it did not seem out of place, she was still who she was, yet she had only gone through much adversity and was filled with vicissitudes.

Yanne's words were in his mind. There was a day his feelings would fade over time.

Seeing the lady quietly in the garden, he could not guarantee the future, but at that moment, he truly found it hard to let her go.

Just like back then, he stayed by the entrance, peeping at her for a long time before driving away.

Liam had been busy that day until the night.

Perhaps, it was because he did not want to return to his home with the addition of another woman. Even after finishing his work, he had no urge to return home.

He sat in his office for a long time. He got off work and drove to the Jay Mansion.

However, when he reached there, Ivy was already asleep. Seeing her lying on the huge bed, she was as attractive as when she was sitting quietly in the garden reading that morning.

Liam went to the guest room to shower. He was about to lie down next to her when his phone rang.

To avoid waking Ivy up, he quickly answered the call and gently headed out of the bedroom.

Madam Sheldon's unhappy voice came from the call, "why are you still not home yet?"

Liam said, "Mom, I'm staying at the office tonight."

Office, or Ivy's place? Madam Sheldon did not need to guess to know the answer.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1401

She did not expose him, but gave a stern order instead. "Don't you think it's a bit too much for you to sleep in the company as soon as Yanne moved in?"

"Mom, Yanne and I..."

"I don't care if you love her or not, she is your fiancée now, so you can't leave her alone at home." Madam Sheldon ordered, "Get out of here immediately, otherwise, neither your father nor I will be able to spare you. "

Liam glanced at Ivy, who was sleeping in the bedroom, and hung up the call.

He returned to Ivy, squatted down in front of her and stared at her for a moment, then leaned over and kissed her on the forehead. Then, he got up and left the villa.

As soon as he got home, Madam Sheldon pulled him into her bedroom and began to lecture him.

Liam said impatiently, "Mom, I know what you want to say, but can you respect my thoughts?"

"Your thoughts? The idea of not sleeping in the master bedroom and playing with Yanne?" Madam Sheldon said angrily, "Liam, there can be no betrayal in love. No matter how good Yanne is, she is just an ordinary woman. Do you think she can bear the fact that her fiancée left her by herself in the master bedroom, while he sleeps in the study or the company?"

Without giving him a chance to speak, Madam Sheldon added, " Okay, I know you will say that Yanne can not be engaged to you. What about your brother? You plan to let him continue to sit in prison?"

This dissipated some of Liam's anger.

Although it was disgusting that Mister Young used his brother's affairs to coerce him to marry Yanne, it was a fact that his brother had violated the law. It was also a fact that only the Young family could save him.

"The Young family has your brother's evidence. If you provoke them, do you think your brother will be able to turn around in this life?" Madam Sheldon began to cry as she spoke. "It's just that you were asked to take Yanne's hand in marriage, is it too much to ask? II

“Yanne not only has a good family background, but she is also so beautiful, and her personality is so gentle. What else do you want?”

Liam was speechless by what his mother said.

Madam Sheldon wiped the tears from her face and said in a low voice, “Liam, even if you don’t want to live with Yanne, can you coax her first, and wait for your brother’s case to be settled? Don’t do as you please. I’ll talk to you again, okay?”

Liam said incredulously, “Mom, isn’t it a bit too much for you to use people like this?”

“What can I do? If the Young family doesn’t testify for your brother, your brother will face at least ten years of jail time.”

Madam Sheldon glared at him angrily. “Besides, you forced me to do this. You’re always so selfish.”

She was right. He really was quite selfish.

However, Josiah was also right. Life only lasts a few decades. If you cannot live for yourself, what’s the point of living?

“Okay, hurry up and go upstairs.” Madam Sheldon finally warned, “Don’t sleep in the study.”

Liam paused in his footsteps, then quickened his pace and left Madam Sheldon’s bedroom.

He came to the bedroom on the second floor, hesitated for a while, then knocked on the door and stepped in.

Yanne was sitting on the sofa in a set of cool pajamas watching TV. When she saw him coming in, she immediately got up and said with surprise and joy, “Liam, are you back? Have you eaten? Are you hungry? I’ll go get you some supper.”

Liam was unable to answer her series of questions.

When his eyes came into contact with her sexy body, he unconsciously looked away and said, “No, I’m not hungry.”

“Oh, then I ’11 go get you a glass of water.” Yanne left the bedroom door after she finished speaking.

When she passed by Liam, he grabbed her arm.

“No need.” He took a deep breath and said, “Yanne, you don’t need to be so considerate, it makes me feel a little uncomfortable.”

“Liam, we are engaged now. It’s my job to take care of my husband, what’s wrong with you?”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1402

“After all, we’re only engaged, not really married yet.” Liam forced the corners of his lips to smile. “Yanne, hurry up and go to bed.”

“What about you? Are you going to sleep in the study tonight?” Yanne put her arms around his and asked expectantly.

Liam originally wanted to say yes, but when he thought of his mother’s words, he could not spit out the word ‘yes’.

He looked at Yanne, who was full of anticipation in front of him, and said, “Yanne, I still think we are not married yet, so we shouldn’t be sleeping in the same bed.”

“But what if I say I don’t mind?” Yanne smiled lightly. “You won’t suffer anyway, right?”

It II

“Liam, can I help you take a bath?” Yanne said softly, “I’ve already prepared your clothes for you. You can go in directly.”

After she finished speaking, she prepared to take him to the bathroom.

“No, I’ll wash by myself.” Liam left her behind and walked toward the bathroom.

He removed all the clothes on his body, stood under the water, and closed his eyes, but what appeared repeatedly in his mind was not Yanne's sexy body.

It was Ivy, Ivy's quiet look, Ivy's wild side that he drew out.

He liked her every look.

He really could not sleep with another woman in his arms when his mind was full of Ivy.

He suddenly turned off the water valve and wiped the water droplets off his body. He put on his clothes and stepped out.

Yanne was anxiously waiting for him to come out. When she saw him out of the bathroom, she walked out. she immediately stopped him and said, "Liam, you still want to sleep in the study, right?"

"Yanne, I have to tell you the truth." Liam turned around and stared at her and said, "I like Ivy, I can't sleep in the same bed with you while still being in a relationship with her. It's not only unfair to me and her, It's even more unfair to you."

"I said I don't mind."

"I mind." Liam shook his head. "I don't want to feel more and more guilty for hurting you, because this kind of guilt is irreparable."

After Liam finished speaking, he ruthlessly pulled her little hand from his arm.

He raised his hand and grabbed the door handle, but he could not turn it open.

He tried a few more times, and after confirming that it could not be opened, he turned to look at Yanne. "what's going on?"

Yanne wiped the tears from her face and shook her head innocently. "I don't know."

She stepped forward and tried the doorknob, but she still could not open it.

"Maybe Madam Sheldon locked the door from the outside," she said.

Liam had already guessed that this was the case. He picked up his mobile phone and dialed the number downstairs, but he could not get through.

In this case, she dialed Madam Sheldon's number again, but Madam Sheldon answered the phone.

"Mom, you locked my door?" Liam asked with a frown.

"I knew you wouldn't listen to me." Madam Sheldon took a deep breath and said coldly, "Liam, don't force me to drive Ivy out of Jay Mansion."

Liam gritted his teeth and said angrily, "Mom, can you stop being so childish? You can't force things like this."

"I have no choice but to be childish to an irresponsible man like you." Madam Sheldon finally warned, "Liam, think about what I just said to you."

After speaking, she hung up the call.

Liam was so angry that he raised his foot and kicked the door.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1403

Yanne, who was behind Liam, was so frightened that her expression changed, she stuttered as she said, "Liam...don't be angry, I...I'm scared."

Seeing her pitiful appearance, Liam felt a little embarrassed for a while.

He softened his tone and said, "I'm sorry, I'm not mad at you, I just think my mother is going too far."

"This is Madam Sheldon's last resort. Don't hate her."

"I'm 30 years old, and she still locks me in the room like a child." Liam sneered helplessly.

He was still locked up with a woman in sexy clothes. She was forcing him to sleep with a woman he did not love.

The more he thought about it, the more annoyed he became. He could not help but raised his fist and punched behind the door.

"Liam, don't hurt yourself anymore." Yanne rushed up and hugged his big palm, which was torn from the force, and said with tears in her eyes, "Am I so worthless in your heart? You would rather hurt yourself than sleep with me?"

"Yanne, leave me alone. You don't need to care about me." Liam stared at the closed door.

"How could I not care about you?" Yanne's heart skipped a beat, and she cut him off and said, "Liam, if you really hate me so much, Γ11 just leave, r 11 leave now!"

After she finished speaking, she walked toward the back of the door and began to slap the door panel with both hands. "Madam Sheldon, please open the door."

No matter what she did, no one came to open the door.

Liam watched her for a long time and finally could not help walking up to pull her back, "okay, you don't need to shout anymore, they won't open the door."

Yanne looked at him, then rushed into his arms.

While crying, she said, "Liam, I know you don't love me. I'm really sad. I really want to let you go, but I just can't let you go."

"I think, my feelings for you should be the same as yours for Ivy, right? It's not our fault, right? No matter what we do, it's not our fault."

Liam raised his palm and gently landed on her shoulder and patted her twice. "I'm sorry... Yanne."

Yanne shook her head. "You don't need to say sorry, I know you're uncomfortable too."

She suddenly wiped the tears from her face, stared at him, and said, "Don't worry, Liam, I won't force you. I won't ask you to touch me now, but if you want me, I will wait for you until you are willing..."

“So you can sleep in the master bedroom with peace of mind, okay? II

Liam looked at her. She was being so sensible. If he still did not appreciate it, was it a bit too much?

If she really gets angry and leaves, it will be over for his brother.

In the end, he nodded lightly. Then reached out and patted her on the back again, “okay, let’s rest early then.”

Yanne nodded, sniffed, and said, “Then I’ll make the bed.”

Actually, there was no need to make the bed. she just did not know what to say.

If she talked too much, she would push him too hard, too quickly.

If she talked too little, she could not achieve the effect she wanted.

Finally, he was willing to stay in the master bedroom. This was a good start. She believed that she would be able to gradually influence him and get him to sleep with her willingly.

In order to express her attitude, she also lay down on one side of the big bed, leaving a large space in the middle.

“Liam, sleep over there.” She pointed to the other side of the big bed.

Liam was sitting on the sofa reading a magazine, and said, “Go to sleep first, I’ll sleep in a while.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1404

“Liam, it’s very late, you have to go to work tomorrow.”

“It’s okay, I’m not sleepy,” Liam turned a page of the magazine and said.

Yanne knew that he did not want to get too close to her, so she could only say, “Then I’ll go to bed first, remember to rest early.”

“Yeah,” Liam muttered.

Yanne closed her eyes.

That the man she loved was sitting on the sofa, so how could she fall asleep?

She waited quietly for a long time, and finally, she could sense the man's movement. She immediately closed her eyes tightly to prevent him from seeing that she was pretending to be asleep.

Liam lay down gently next to the other side of the big bed and looked at the ceiling with his hands under his head. There was no trace of sleepiness.

He has been dating Yanne for nearly half a year, but they kept a respectful distance from each other. At most, they held hands, not even kissing.

Now, not only were the two lying on the same bed, but his nostrils were full of the fragrance of a woman.

This fragrance is not unpleasant, but it was a bit deliberate. It was not as fresh and natural as the fragrance on Ivy.

At this time, he still thought of Ivy. He felt a little helpless.

Lying on the bed for a while, Yanne, who was sleeping on the other side of the big bed, suddenly turned over and rolled toward him, her slender arms wrapping around his waist.

The soft body seemed to be sticking onto him as if it had no bones, and every curve could be clearly felt.

Liam's body froze for a moment, but he quickly reacted.

He raised his hand and carefully pushed Yanne's body away from him, then took off her arm that was wrapped around his waist.

Disappointed, Yanne put her arms around his waist again, hugged him tighter, and whispered in a dreamy voice, "Liam, don't leave me, I...I'm really sorry. Love you."

Facing such an affectionate confession, Liam's body was still stiff.

His only thought at this moment was to quickly push her away and free her from her arms.

He did not want to give her hope, otherwise, the disappointment will only get bigger.

He waited patiently for a while and finally waited for Yanne to 'enter' dreamland again.

He carefully removed her arm from his body again, then got out of bed gently, and lay down on the sofa.

The sofa was too short and uncomfortable, but he felt more comfortable than lying on the bed.

Yanne did not 'restrain' him this time, because she knew very well that if she tried too hard, she would easily scare him away.

This night, one of them was on the bed and the other on the sofa. Madam Sheldon thought that they had finally become intimate, so she was content with pulling Yanne to her room early in the morning to inquire about what happened last night.

Yanne looked at her in disappointment and said, "Madam Sheldon, Liam slept on the sofa last night."

As soon as these words came out, Madam Sheldon was also disappointed.

"This stinky brat!" she scolded, "After all this, he can still sleep on the sofa by himself. Doesn't he have a reputation for being a playboy? It seems to be all fake."

She said that on purpose.

It meant that her son was so dedicated that he did not touch Yanne.

This was also what Yanne liked about Liam.

"Madam Sheldon, let's take it slow."

"Okay, take your time." Seeing that she was not angry, Madam Sheldon finally breathed a sigh of relief, "Yanne, don't worry, Madam Sheldon is completely on your side and will always help you."

"Thank you, Madam Sheldon. With you helping me like this, I'm not afraid anymore."

"Yes, don't be afraid." Madam Sheldon patted her little hand. "Let's go, accompany me to breakfast."

Mister Sheldon was on a business trip out of town these days. Liam went out early. Only Madam Sheldon and Yanne were at the dinner table.

Madam Sheldon looked around and asked, "Where's Liam? He left without breakfast?"

The servant immediately replied, "Yes Ma'am. Sir said he had a meeting this morning, so he hurried out without having breakfast. It

Was it really because there of a morning meeting that he skipped breakfast?

In fact, both Madam Sheldon and Yanne knew that this was not the case. He just did not want to stay in this house any longer.

It was just that Madam Sheldon and Yanne did not tell the truth.

"Yanne, let's eat." Madam Sheldon poured Yanne a glass of milk and said, "Come on, drink more milk to improve your skin."

"Thankyou, Madam Sheldon, you can drink more too," Yanne said.

"Okay."

In order to please Yanne, Madam Sheldon even sent her out to work after breakfast.

It was not until her car drove away that she turned back to the house and said to the servant, "Call Jay Mansion and ask if Liam has gone there."

The servant responded and called immediately.

Soon, the servant told Madam Sheldon the result.

When she heard that her son actually went to Ivy's place early in the morning, Madam Sheldon was so angry that she almost vomited blood.

Although Liam was in Ivy's mansion, Ivy has not woken up yet.

He called Kaylee and asked her why Ivy had not woken up yet.

Windy was fired by Liam because she lost Ivy. Now the girl who took care of Ivy in her place was called Kaylee. she respectfully told Liam that Ivy had woken up, but she had been lying on the bed without moving.

"What's wrong with her? Is she not feeling well?"

"I touched Miss Young's forehead, she didn't have a fever, when I asked her, she said she wasn't feeling well." Kaylee smiled and said, "Maybe the weather is good, so she wants to stay in bed."

"I see, I'll go see her." Liam walked upstairs.

As expected, Ivy had already woken up, and she was lying on the bed with her palms out and waving at the sun through the window, as if she was playing with the sun.

She looked like she was having a lot of fun.

"V," Liam called.

Ivy turned her head and smiled at him. "Liam, you're here."

"Why don't you get up for breakfast?" Liam walked over to her bed and sat down, grabbed her little hand stretched out in the sunlight, and held it gently in his hand.

"I'm not hungry."

"You have to eat breakfast even if you're not hungry." Liam looked at her slender body under her pajamas. "Look at how thin you are."

Ivy seems to have no concept of being thin, and had no plans to eat breakfast.

Until he said, "V, I didn't eat breakfast, would you like to get up and have some breakfast with me?"

"You didn't eat breakfast either?"

"Not yet."

"Why don't you have breakfast?"

"Because I miss you, I can't wait to come and see you."

After the long insomnia last night, the first thing he did when he woke up was to come to Jay Mansion to hug her and take a nap.

However, there was a meeting in the morning, and he could not take a nap with her.

"Are you hungry?"

"I'm hungry." Liam nodded.

Hearing him say he was hungry, Ivy got up immediately.

When the two went downstairs together, the servant had already arranged the breakfast.

They did not know that Liam was coming over for breakfast, so the breakfast preparation was relatively simple.

However, being able to have breakfast with Ivy, Liam would be happy to even drink plain soup.

"Come on, eat more." Liam put a piece of beef into Ivy's bowl.

"Thank you." Ivy lowered her head and started eating.

Liam looked at her and asked involuntarily, "V, did you miss me last night?"

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Ivy was stunned for a while, obviously not expecting him to ask this question. However, she quickly responded and replied, "I don't think so."

It was surprising that she did not think about him.

Liam had already guessed the answer when he asked this question. He smiled nonchalantly. "It's okay. It's enough that I miss you."

Ivy suddenly stared at him and asked, "Liam, didn't you say you're getting engaged?"

"Yes, what's wrong?"

"Didn't you say that when you're engaged, you can't come to see me often, and you can't kiss me and do those things?"

"..." It turned out that she remembered it all, but she did not care.

Liam sighed helplessly, and reached out and rubbed the top of her hair. "Yeah, it shouldn't be here, but I can't help it. It's all I can think about."

"Then what should we do?"

"What do you mean?"

"What about the girl you're engaged to? will she be very sad?"

"She should...be."

Yanne should have been very hurt by him pushing her away like that last night.

However, Liam did not regret it. After all, if he were to do it again, he would still do that.

"Liam, you can't make people so sad," Ivy said seriously.

"V, why aren't you sad?" Liam stared at her and asked, "Why is it that I can't come to see you, can't make out with you, but you're not sad at all?"

"Because..." Ivy could not answer for a while.

After a while, she shook her head. "I don't know either, maybe it's because we're not engaged."

"Then we can get engaged, would you be willing to do it?"

"I should be willing."

Liam was finally satisfied. He rubbed her hair and said, "V, you're really good."

After having breakfast with her, Liam was ready to go to work.

He turned around, held Ivy's shoulders, and said, "V, I'm going to work. Be good at home. You can't run around anymore, understand?"

"Understood." Ivy nodded obediently.

"Be good and wait for me to come back."

"When are you coming back?"

When would he come back? Liam could not answer for a while.

There are not many opportunities for him to come here, and every time, he came at the risk of being scolded by Madam Sheldon.

Even when he came here today, he knew that he would have to be scolded when he returned at night.

After all, it is not difficult for Madam Sheldon to grasp his whereabouts.

"I don't know either, but I'll see you as soon as I can."

"Okay, then be careful on the road."

"Yes, darling." Liam lowered his head and kissed her on the forehead. He turned and left the mansion.

Liam had a meeting in the company in the morning and was busy with some urgent work in the afternoon. When he finally got some free time, Mr. Crawford said to him, "Mister Liam, I don't know if I can tell you something."

"Then think about it and make a decision." Liam threw it back at him.

Mr. Crawford coughed dryly and said hesitantly, "I heard from the driver that Madam Sheldon sent him to take Miss Young to the Sheldon Mansion."

"What?" Liam sat up instantly and glared at him. "Hurry up and say it!"

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"When I asked the driver to pick you up from work, he said he was on his way to pick up Miss Landers. Don't worry, Mister Liam, I heard him say that Madam Sheldon just wanted to invite Miss Landers to dinner."

Would Madam Sheldon invite Ivy to dinner?

It was 100 percent a trap.

Liam got up from his chair almost immediately and said, "I'll go back first, and you'll handle the rest of the work."

Mr. Crawford was stunned for a moment, then said, "Mister Liam, there will be a meeting later!"

"You will host it," Liam said and quickly stepped into the elevator.

When the driver proposed to take Ivy to see Liam's mother, Ivy did not object and followed the driver very obediently.

Madam Sheldon glanced at the woman in front of her and had to admit that the current Ivy was still good-looking. Her body looked quite appetizing.

However, compared to Yanne, it was still a bit worse. After all, Ivy's mental state was not good now, and she doesn't look angry at all.

"Miss Landers, you actually dared to come," she mocked coldly.

Ivy looked at her and smiled, she said, "I heard that you are Liam's mother, so I came here."

"That's right, I'm Liam's mother." After Madam Sheldon finished speaking, she pulled Yanne aside and asked Ivy, "Then do you know who she is?"

Ivy looked at Yanne and shook her head. "Sorry, I don't remember, I forgot a lot of people."

"She is Liam's fiancée," Madam Sheldon said.

Yanne straightened her waist unconsciously and straightened her posture.

Ivy looked at her for a moment, then nodded with a smile. "Oh, Liam's fiancée is very beautiful."

"Miss Landers, it seems that you are not completely crazy, at least you know what fiancée means."

"I know, Liam has already explained it to me."

"How did he explain it to you?" Yanne asked.

“Liam said that when he gets engaged to you, he can’t visit me often, and he can’t make out with me.”

“You—” Yanne was dumbfounded by anger.

Does this Miss Landers know embarrassing it is for her to talk about intimate things in front of them?

“Why did Liam always go to your place when he got engaged to me?” Yanne asked, “Miss Landers, did you ask him to go?”

“I didn’t.” Ivy shook her head. “I never asked Liam to go to my place.”

“It’s best if you didn’t.” Madam Sheldon stared at her and said coldly, “Ivy, I hope you can understand that Liam and Yanne are engaged and they will get married in a few days. Anything that you do with Liam is immoral, the kind that is done by a mistress.”

Ivy looked at them, unable to comprehend. However, she did not answer.

Madam Sheldon continued, “Ivy, I’ll say it again, you can’t let Liam go to you in the future, and you can’t do the so-called intimate things with him. otherwise, I won’t let you go, do you understand?”

“Why?” Ivy asked with some hindsight.

Yanne could not help but declare to her, “Because Liam is my husband, you can’t get too close to him!”

Ivy thought for a while, then nodded. “Oh, I see.”

Did she agree so readily?

It did not look like she was joking, but could she really do it?

Yanne could not believe it.

“Miss Landers, don’t forget that the mansion you live in belongs to our Sheldon family. If you provoke me, I will drive you out of the mansion.”

“Madam Sheldon, why do you hate me so much?” Ivy asked, puzzled.

This sentence almost stunned Madam Sheldon and Yanne. what a fool!

Seeing the blankness on Ivy’s face, Madam Sheldon said, “That’s because you are shameless and lowly, because you are not worthy of Liam. Liam can’t ruin his future in the hands of a lunatic woman like you. That’s reason enough, isn’t it?”

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Ivy tried her best to reiterate her words and whispered, "I am shameless and lowly? I am a lunatic? Really?"

"Ivy, although you forgot, everyone knows about the scandalous things you have done. You will remember it one day. I believe that when you remember it, you will be shameless enough to commit suicide again."

"What is the scandal? Can you tell me?" Ivy asked.

Just as Madam Sheldon was about to speak, Liam's anxious voice suddenly came from outside the house. "All of you, shut up!"

Immediately afterward, Liam's figure rushed in quickly.

The first thing he did was to protect Ivy in his arms, then looked around and glared at Madam Sheldon. "Mom, what are you doing? Why did you bring Ivy here? what do you want to say to her?"

Seeing that he was so angry and so protective of Ivy, Yanne felt a chill in her heart.

She glanced at Madam Sheldon and was a little worried.

After all, it was Madam Sheldon who instigated her to bring Ivy to the Sheldon family.

Madam Sheldon was not afraid of her son at all, and said with a gloomy face, "I just want her to recognize what she is and whether she is qualified to steal Yanne's man. What's wrong? Look at you and your angry face, did I slander her? Or did I blame her?"

Liam was suffocated. "Mom, if you have any plans or thoughts, just come to me. You don't have to take it out on Ivy. Also, Miss Young."

Liam turned to Yanne. "You clearly said that you wouldn't hurt the people around you, so why would you team up with my mother to bully a patient?"

Yanne was silent, feeling a little flustered. Liam looked really angry.

How could the perfect image she has been trying to maintain be ruined because of Ivy?

Before she could speak, Madam Sheldon defended her and said, "Liam, don't blame Yanne. I sent someone to bring Ivy here. Yanne just came back from work, and it has nothing to do with her."

Yanne looked at Madam Sheldon gratefully.

Liam was too lazy to argue with them, and said to Ivy, "V, are you alright?"

There was a 180-degree change in the tone of voice.

Ivy shook her head and said, "I'm fine, but Liam, can you tell me what shameless things I did in the past?"

Liam sighed softly and reassured her, "No, you haven't done anything, they lied to you."

"No, they didn't lie to me." Although Ivy was crazy, she was not completely clueless.

What Madam Sheldon said to Yanne just now was clearly true.

She asked again, "I want to know. Can you tell me, Liam?"

"Since you want to know so much, let me tell you." Madam Sheldon sneered at Ivy and said, "Liam dare not tell you those scandals, because he is worried that you wouldn't be able to stand it and commit suicide. Ivy, look at yourself. Those wounds on your wrists, you inflicted them on yourself with a knife."

"Mom, shut up!" Liam yelled at his mother, pulling Ivy to go.

Ivy did not want to leave.

She struggled and said, "Liam, let me go. Madam Sheldon is right. You and Miss Young are engaged now, so you should be together."

Ivy raised her wrist and glanced at it, there were indeed many scars on it. "And these scars, I have the right to know."

Liam looked at her little angry face, and for a moment, he did not know what to say.

"Liam, I was the one who invited Ivy here. You are not qualified to take her away." Madam Sheldon said, "Release her."

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Liam stared at his mother and said slowly, "Mom, if you say one more word, I'll take Ivy and fly away immediately."

Madam Sheldon instantly became angry. "Liam, how dare you!"

"I will do it."

Yanne was afraid that he would really leave with Ivy, so she hurriedly stepped forward and said, "Liam, don't be angry, we won't say anything, we won't say a word."

"Why are you quarreling?" Ivy glanced back and forth at the crowd, and finally asked Liam, "why don't you let them tell me the truth? I said what I wanted to know."

Liam calmed down and said, "V, I'll tell you what you want to know, you don't need to listen to them."

"Okay, then tell me."

"You come with me, and I will tell you." Liam tried to take her away from Sheldon Mansion.

"Can't you just tell me right here?"

Madam Sheldon forced a smile and said, "Yes, you can say it here. Ivy is my guest, and her meal is still being cooked in the kitchen."

She managed to get Ivy here this time, but she may not have the chance next time, she could not just let Ivy leave.

Ivy nodded. "Yes, I want to eat here."

Seeing her persistence, Liam had no choice but to nod. "okay, then come with me to the study, and we'll talk there."

Ivy agreed this time.

The two came to the study room on the second floor together, and Liam said immediately, "V, don't listen to their nonsense, you don't have any shameful past."

"Liam, you still don't want to tell me, right?" Ivy said angrily, "If you don't want to tell me, I'll ask them myself."

"..." Liam hurriedly pulled her back, stared at her, and said, "V, the most shameless thing you have done is to secretly leave me and not contact me for many years."

Ivy looked at him and asked suspiciously, "I left secretly and didn't contact you?"

"Yes, you left secretly and went far abroad. You never contacted me. I have missed you all these years, but you never thought about me. Do you think you are shameless?"

Ivy looked at his sad handsome face and actually believed it.

She walked towards him, squeezed his palm, and said, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to."

"It's okay, I forgave you long ago." Liam clenched her little hand tightly. "As long as you don't ask about your past and don't blame yourself."

Ivy nodded. "Okay, I won't blame myself."

Outside the door, Madam Sheldon, who was eavesdropping with her ear to the crack of the door, was about to die of anger.

She did not expect this fool to be coaxed by Liam so easily.

She turned around to look at Yanne and dragged her downstairs. "Forget it, let's not be tough with Liam first, in case he really takes this lunatic away."

Yanne nodded sadly, she looked at Madam Sheldon and said, "Madam Sheldon, he seems to really like Miss Larson. If Miss Larson has been in Jehovah City, he will always be with Ivy."

"No, don't worry, I will never let them go on like this." Madam Sheldon knew what she meant and hurriedly comforted her.

"Madam Sheldon, I hope you can help Liam and me quickly."

"Haven't I been helping you all this time?" Madam Sheldon coaxed patiently, "Don't worry, take your time."

Yanne bit her lip and said, "Madam Sheldon, are we going to just let them be in the study room all alone?"

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"I'll go and call them down now." Madam Sheldon understood what she meant and could only be forced to walk upstairs.

Hearing the knock on the door, Liam immediately asked vigilantly, "Who is it?"

Madam Sheldon's tone changed 180 degrees, and she said, "Liam, please ask Miss Landers to come out. I want to chat with her."

"Mom, what do you have to talk about with her?"

"Don't worry, I won't say anything that shouldn't be said, okay?"

Before Liam could respond, Ivy had already turned around and opened the door.

Madam Sheldon immediately grabbed her little hand and said, "Miss Landers, I'm so sorry just now, I shouldn't have talked to you like that."

"Let's go, let's go to the tea room to drink tea." she led Ivy to the tea room, and before leaving, she did not forget to instruct Liam, "Liam, go downstairs and accompany Yanne. When the food is ready, come call US again."

Still worried, Liam stepped forward and grabbed Ivy's wrist. "V, if you want to drink tea, I'll accompany you."

"Liam, what are you doing?" Madam Sheldon stared at him and gritted her teeth. "Your brother's life really doesn't matter, is that it?"

Liam clenched Ivy's fingers before finally releasing them.

Ivy smiled at Liam. "Liam, go and accompany Miss Young." Hearing her say that, Liam felt even more uncomfortable.

However, thinking of his brother who was still in prison, he walked downstairs in the end.

When Yanne saw him coming down, her anxious heart finally felt a little better.

She walked towards him, took his arm affectionately, and said, "Liam, I'm really sorry about Miss Landers. I should have stopped Madam Sheldon."

Liam glanced at her and shook his head. "Forget it, it's not your fault."

"Liam, have some tea." Yanne handed him a cup of tea.

Liam took the tea and drank it. He was so hot that he almost spilled the tea on the ground.

"Liam, are you alright?" Yanne was frightened.

"It's fine." Liam took the tissue she handed over and wiped his mouth.

Seeing his absent-mindedness, Yanne knew that his heart was all tied to Ivy.

She glanced in the direction of the second floor, and there was a hint of coolness in her eyes.

Ivy was dragged by Madam Sheldon to the tea room. Even after drinking three cups of tea, Madam Sheldon did not speak. Finally, she took the initiative to ask, "Madam Sheldon, do you have anything to say to me?"

"How dare I say anything to you now?" Madam Sheldon sighed bitterly, "Liam said that he would run away from home at every turn. What if he really ran away from home, what would we do in this family?"

Ivy comforted her, "Ma'am, don't worry, Liam won't run away from home."

"Miss Landers, it would be great if you were awake now." Madam Sheldon's eyes turned red and she said with tears in her eyes, "If you are awake now, you can know what's going on in our family now."

"Ma'am, what's the current situation in the Sheldon family?"

Madam Sheldon shook her head. "In short, Liam must get engaged to Yanne, or our family will be doomed."

"Isn't Liam already engaged to Miss Young?" Ivy asked in confusion.

"So I said it would be fine if you were sober." Madam Sheldon sighed, "Ivy, do you know what an affair is, and how it destroys other people's feelings?"

"What?"