

# Still Loving You Nonetheless

## Chapter 957

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"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."

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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.