

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 961

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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.

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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?"