Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 921

Chapter 921

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 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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Chapter 922

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."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 923

Chapter 923 "Charlie!"

"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."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 924

Chapter 924

"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?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 925

Chapter 925

"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?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 925

Chapter 925

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Chapter 927

"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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Chapter 928

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!"

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 929

Chapter 929

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 worse 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?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 930

Chapter 930

"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

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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Chapter 933

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.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 934

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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Chapter 935

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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Chapter 936

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 excitingly.

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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Chapter 937

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 bug 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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Chapter 938

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," Charlied 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."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 939

Chapter 939

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 excitingly.

Josiah nodded. "I suppose we can."

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Chapter 940

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 weres 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.