Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 981

Chapter 981

"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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Chapter 982

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 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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Chapter 984

"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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Chapter 985

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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Chapter 986

*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 c\$ 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 Quickdy"

'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

Geeing how Nia looked down, Meredith continued, "I realized that Daddy and Great Grandma like you a 10 They treat you woli too if you stay with the Shelbys 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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Chapter 987

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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Chapter 988

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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Chapter 989

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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Chapter 990

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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Chapter 991

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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Chapter 992

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? | 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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Chapter 993

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 feit 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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Chapter 994

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 | 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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Chapter 998

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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Chapter 999

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.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira 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?"