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Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira

Chapter 321

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After spending so much time together, Josiah soon figured out that he just had to kiss her to calm her down whenever she threw a fit.

It worked the same this time.

Meredith was almost out of breath and she had already forgotten what she had done earlier. By the time the cops showed up, both of them were all over each other and the cops could only get their attention by letting out an awkward cough. Only then did Josiah let go of Meredith's lips. Pressing her head against his chest, Josiah then said to the cops, "Sir, would you mind taking away this crazy woman with you? I will drop by the police station in a bit." "Fine. But do remember to drop by." The cops then took Margot with them and drove away. Josiah gave a light tap on Meredith's back and said, "Edith, it's all fine now. Let's go in and have our meal." Meredith looked like she was in a daze. She looked up and stared at him, asking, "What did I do just now? Did anything happen?" "It's nothing. Just that a crazy woman almost bumped into you." Josiah took a coat from his car and covered the knife cut on his arm.

"Let's head in." Placing his arms on her shoulder, Josiah walked into the restaurant with Meredith.

Meredith shook her head instead. "Joe, can we not eat? I want to go home."

It seemed like Meredith was traumatized by the incident earlier.

Josiah nodded. "Sure, let's eat at home then."

He then turned around to open the car door for Meredith.

Josiah reached for his phone and made a call to Yoseph. He had Yoseph make a statement at the police station while he went home with Meredith. At night, Meredith had the same nightmare again. This time, she was screaming out for Nia. Josiah was jolted awake by her. With a look of aghast on his face, Josiah asked, "Edith, you..." Josiah was worried that she had gotten her memories back. Meredith stared at him and replied softly, "Joe, I dreamt that we had a child together. Nia was her name. But she didn't let me hug her or touch her. She just ran away from me."

Inwardly, Josiah was relieved.

It was only a dream.

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But Meredith dreamt of Nia. Josiah thought that it was not a good sign.

“Edith, it was just a nightmare. Don’t be too bothered by it, hmm?” Josiah then pulled her closer into his arms and comforted her, “I’m here, aren’t I? Go back to sleep.” Meredith lifted her face to look at him. “Joe, do we have a child together?” Her question was like a sharp knife that pierced through his heart. “No,” He replied.

“Okay.” Meredith did not continue asking but simply buried her face into his chest and closed her eyes.

Three days later, Josiah’s grandmother had finally agreed to be discharged from the hospital. Josiah’s grandmother had been in a long conversation with Meredith in the room. Josiah took a glance at his wristwatch and knocked on the door of his grandmother’s room. Pushing the door open, he walked in and said, “Grandma, there’s something I need to talk to Edith about, can I borrow her for a moment?”

As usual, Josiah’s grandmother was annoyed by him. “What is there for you and Edith to talk about? Aren’t you leaving soon?”

“Grandma, I...” “What? Edith doesn’t need you. I can take good care of her.”

Josiah sighed helplessly, “Alright then. Thanks, Grandma.” Just when Josiah was about to leave, Meredith got up and walked to him. “Joe, how long will you be gone for work this time?”

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"I'll be away for quite long this time, about four to five days." Josiah stroked her head and added, "Edith, try not to overthink things when I'm gone alright? Don't go out by yourself, and please help me take good care of grandma." "But... I will miss you." Meredith stared at him and asked expectantly, "Joe, can I come along with you?"

"Edith, I'll be traveling abroad this time. And you don't have a passport."

If he was just traveling within the country, he would have brought her along.

He would have asked her to stay put in the hotel when he was away for work or maybe get someone to keep an eye on her.

But he was going to a hospital this time and he might be staying in the hospital as well.

Hence it might be inconvenient for Meredith.

"If that's the case, come home as soon as possible, okay?" Meredith said unwillingly.

"Okay, I promise," Josiah then added, "I'm leaving now." Meredith stood by the door as she watched Josiah leave in his car.

Josiah's grandmother sighed helplessly. "What's wrong, ma'am?" Lily asked her, concerned. With her gaze fixed on Meredith, Josiah's grandmother explained, "I have the feeling that Edith's situation is like what they say, the calm before the storm. The more she looks calm, the more terrified I am." "Ma'am, you must be overthinking it." "Don't you all feel the same?" Josiah's grandmother then asked Penny, "What about you?" , Penny simply smiled. "I too think you might be overthinking it." "I really do hope that I'm overthinking it." Josiah's grandmother let out another sigh then called out to Meredith, "Edith sweetheart, come over here and have a chat with me."

Meredith only then walked back into the house. Sitting down next to Josiah's grandmother, she asked, "Granny, what do you want to talk about?"

"Anything, love," Josiah's grandmother then asked, "why not bake some cookies for me? I haven't had freshly baked cookies for a long long time." Josiah's grandmother thought that baking cookies would fill Meredith's time. "Sure, I'll get to it now." Meredith nodded. Meredith started getting to work in the kitchen whereas Josiah's grandmother was resting in her room.

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The peaceful afternoon in the mansion was suddenly disrupted by the arrival of a sports car in

the front yard. Lily went outside to check to find a red sports car pulled up in their front yard. A young and gorgeous lady got out of the car and greeted Lily, "Lily, do you not remember me? It's me, Quinley Allison." "Miss Quinley? Goodness me! How long has it been?" Lily greeted the lady politely. Quinley Allison was the daughter of the Allison Group and she was one of Meredith's close friends. However, she had not visited Meredith ever since she got into the incident.

Allison walked over to Lily, smiled, and said, "I read on the news that Meredith was still alive and that Mister Josiah had brought her back home so I decided to visit her." She then scanned the surroundings. "Lily, is Meredith around?" Lily nodded. "She is, but please accept my apologies, Miss Quinley. Sir had given orders to not let anyone meet with Miss Meredith." "Even I can't meet her?"

"I'm afraid so. Miss Meredith is currently sick because of some accident, so..." "I know. Her face got disfigured, right? I don't mind that at all." Lily tried to come up with another excuse when Meredith walked out of the kitchen. "Lily, do we have more eggs? I might need more of them." "We have some in the fridge, I'll go get them for you in a bit," Lily replied and quickly said to Quinley, "Miss Quinley..." "Is that you, Meredith?" Quinley walked past Lily and walked toward Meredith. Grabbing Meredith's hands in hers, Quinley said, "It is you, Meredith! I can't believe that you're still alive. I've missed you so much!" Meredith was startled by the sudden appearance of a stranger and took a few steps backward, removing her hands from Quinley's grasp.

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"You..." Meredith studied Quinley carefully, her eyes were shaking in slight fear. "It's me, Quinley Allison. What's wrong? Do you not remember me? Back then..." "Miss Quinley," Lily walked up to her and pulled her aside, pleading, "please leave Miss Quinley. Miss Meredith has lost her memories."

"What? She lost her memories?"

"Yes. We don't want her to get triggered so please don't bring up anything about the past, and ..." Lily leaned closer to her ears and whispered, "don't bring up the fact that her daughter had passed away. Never." Quinley covered her mouth with her hands, looking greatly startled. After some time, she nodded and replied, "I understand, Lily. Don't worry, I will not say a word."

She then walked over to Meredith whose hands were covered in flour and her face was covered with a mask Quinley knew that her face was badly scarred. But did Josiah take her back home and forced her to do chores? Did Josiah only take back Meredith to maintain his image as a good husband? "What are you doing, Meredith?" Quinley asked with a smile on her face. "I am baking cookies. Would you like to try some?" Meredith returned her with a polite smile. "Sure! It's been so long since I've last tried the cookies you made," Quinley found an excuse to stay longer and quickly said to Lily, "don't worry, Lily. Meredith is my best friend. I will not say anything that would trigger her." Lily had no other choice but to nod her head. "Alright then." "Meredith, why don't we bake together? I'm planning to pick up some baking skills as well." Quinley walked into the kitchen with Meredith. Meredith did not reject her.

"How have you been all these years, Meredith?"

"Good." Meredith nodded. "And your face..."

"Joe said that I burnt my face in an accident and it'll get better."

"Really? But I heard that..." Lily quickly cleared her throat to cut Quinley off. Quinley quickly corrected herself. "Sorry, I forgot."

"What did you hear about?" Meredith asked.

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"Oh, it's nothing." Quinley noticed the scar on the back of her hand. She then took another look at Meredith's face and asked, curiously, "Meredith, is the scar on your face serious? Do you mind if I take a look?"

"Won't you be terrified by it?"

"You're one of my best friends, how would I be scared of you?" replied Quinley. "Alright then." Meredith removed her face mask to let Quinley have a better look. At the sight of the scar, Quinley felt her skin crawl. It was indeed slightly terrifying. Quinley thought to herself that Meredith's face was really badly scarred.

She thought that it made sense now why Josiah made Meredith do chores in the kitchen. The alluring and gorgeous Meredith back in the old days was long gone and Meredith had ended up in such a pathetic situation.

Feeling bad for Meredith, Quinley patted Meredith's shoulders and said, "Meredith, it'll be okay. Everything's going to be fine." "I know." Meredith nodded. She then placed a tray of cookies into the oven. Quinley then pulled Meredith to the dining table and held up a paper bag that she brought with her. Taking out a box of pudding from the paper bag, she said to Meredith, "Look what

I've got you, Meredith? Mango pudding – your favorite."