Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 386

Chapter 386 "I did not lie to you." Josiah looked at the time. "It's only four. There is still time." "We're running out of time!" Meredith reached her hand out to pull him up, yet she was pulled into bed by him. Then, he got on top of her.

"My hat!" Meredith hit his arm. "My hat has been flattened by you!" "We'll just get a new one." Josiah just got up. He was still a little groggy. His voice was seductively hoarse too. He held her down for a while to warm her up before letting her go. Meredith immediately got up from him. She smoothed her flattened hat while she huffed," You're terrible. I spent so much time tying the bow, yet you ruined it."

Josiah got up and took the hat over. "Let me have a look."

The bow on the hat was indeed a little crooked. Josiah untied it. He thought it was just a bow, it was something everyone knew how to tie. However, after fiddling with it for a long time, he realized that he did not know how to tie one.

Seeing Meredith looking at his hand, Josiah coughed dryly. He had to brace himself and continued trying to tie it while saying, "Maybe the ribbon is too slippery. I can't tie it." "I don't care. I did it just now."

"Then, wait for a while. I'll look for a tutorial." Josiah took the tablet to his table. He searched for a way to tie a bow. Then, he followed it step by step.

After repeating it for the 20th time, Meredith was finally satisfied with it.

"Are you sure?" Josiah looked at her pout and smiled dotingly. "If you're unsure about it, I can do it again."

"Forget about it. It's getting dark soon. Let it be." Meredith put the hat on with slight reluctance.

"Hold up." Josiah pulled her back and adjusted the bow before saying, "Alright. It looks good." They seemed to have forgotten that they were going to the beach to collect seashells. No matter how pretty he did it, the beach breeze would still mess it up. Sure enough. The moment they stepped out of the mansion the bow was untied by the wind. "See! I told you! Your tying is terrible!" Meredith looked at the swaying untied ribbon by the side of her face and grumbled. "Maybe I didn't tie it tight enough." Josiah patiently stood in front of her and tied it for her again.

This time, he tied the bow tightly. It would finally not come undone. Of course, the shape was far from acceptable.

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To shift her attention, Josiah pointed at the beach nearby. "Look, many kids are collecting shells. If you still don't go, they are going to collect them all."

Sure enough, Meredith did not care about the bow anymore. She ran over to the beach barefooted.

A few parents brought their children to the beach to play. The parents were sitting on a rock chatting while the children were playing on their own. Meredith, who always liked children, soon mixed in with them. She played with them, having great fun.

Josiah, on the other hand, was left behind. Seeing Meredith playing with children so closely, he was actually jealous. The domineering chauvinism rose in him. He hoped that she belonged to him and only him. He hoped that she would only rely on him for the rest of her life. Even a group of random children could not take her away from him. However, seeing how happy she was, he could not bear to disturb her, so he could only stand by the side, watching her.

"Hello!" The parents of the children suddenly greeted him. Josiah never liked to deal with strangers. However, his wife was playing with their children, so he reluctantly responded to them in return. "Is that girl your girlfriend?" The parents asked curiously. "She is my wife." "Oh, she is pretty."

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Chapter 387 Since Meredith was wearing a mask, the parents could not sceler face clearly. They only saw her beautiful huge eyes, fair skin, and slender ligure,

Josial was not a chatly person, so he did not reply to them.

Another old parent said, "Your wife seems to like children a lot. Do you plan to have any?"

"We already have children."

"Is that so? I'm sorry. Your wise sull has a great figure. I thought that she has not given birth before."

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"She has. Our child is already four years old."

"Oh, then, it's as old as our child." The parent continued asking, "You two have such pood genes. Your child must be pood-looking. Is it a boy or a girl?" "A girl." "Since she's already quite old and it's the weekend, why did you not take her out?" "She's sick. She's currently staying in a hospital abroad."

"Oh, I see." The nosy parents were rather embarrassed to continue the conversation. They politely comforted him, "Il's alright. It's normal for children to be sick. It will be fine."

"Hmm. It will be fine," Josiah muttered. He did not know if he was answering the nosy parents or telling that to himself.

He lowered his gaze. It darkened a little.

At that moment, Meredith suddenly ran over. She ran over while taking off her hat. "Joc, I don't want the bal anymore. Help me hold it."

Then, she stuffed her hat in his arms. Josiah accepted the hat with one hand while catching her wrist with the other arm, pulling her back. "What is it?" Meredith turned around in confusion.

Josiah looked at hier rather helplessly. "Mrs. Shelby, have you forgotten about your husband?"

"I have noi." Meredith tiptoed and kissed him on the chin. "Be good, hubby. I'll come to be with you soon."

Then, she slipped away and went to play with the children once again. The parents lamented enviously, "You two are such a cute couplc." "Yes, I'm envious."

Hearing what they said, Josiah smiled. Ile did like what they said.

His doting caze bad always been on Meredith, following her everywliere Meredith was playing games with the children. The atinosphere there was extremely cheerful. Josiah suddenly remembered Meredith saying that she wanted to work that morning. Secing how good she was with the children, perhaps she would be more sulted working in a

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kindergarten? When the sun was almost setting, the children were finally taken away by their parents. Meredith also finally realized about her husband that she had forgotten. She smiled and ran over. She held his hand and said, "Joc, let's go collect some seashells, it's getting dark soon." "Oh, so you do know it's getting dark soon." He crossed his arms around his chest, pretending to be angry. "I wanted to kiss you more before leaving, yet you said you wanted to head out to collect seashells. Look what happened?" Meredith was speechless. "Here I thought that you don't want to collect seashells to make the bracelet anymore." "Of course, I do." Meredith swung his arm. "I just like children a lot. I can't help but play with the children in the water every time I see them." "But you can't just leave your husband alone by the side." "Okay. I promise I won't do it again. Don't be angry please, hubby?"

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Chapter 388 Josiah sighed helplessly. He bent down and scrunched her wet skirt into a ball and wrung it dry. He got up and said, "Let's go." "Joe, are you angry?" Meredith looked at him cautiously. "If I am angry, what are you going to do about it?" He asked.

"I will..." Meredith thought for a while before saying, "kiss you?" Josiah liked kissing her the most. He also liked being kissed by her. "Okay, you still have some awareness." Josiah turned and faced the sea He closed his eyes." Kiss me. If you kiss me, I'll forgive you."

Meredith happily nodded. Then, she tiptocd and kissed him on the lips. She kissed him seriously and passionately. That was because she also liked kissing him.

Josiah was aroused by her kisses. He felt that if she were to continue kissing him that way, he might not be able to control himself and drag her back to the hotel.

To fulfill her dreams of making a seashell bracelet, he had to pull himself off her. "Okay, that's enough."

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"Are you sure?" Meredith licked her lips and said happily, "So, are my kisses good?"

"Very good." Josiah looked away He did not dare to look at her flirtatious face.

"Does that mean we can go collect seashells?"

"Yes."

"Awesome." Meredith held his hand and happily walked ahead. "Let's go! We'll go collect seashells. This time, I wanted to collect prettier tiny seashells."

The ones she collected the last time were too huce. It was uncomfortable wearing them.

Josiah smiled and followed her.

With Josiah by her side, Meredith finally collected small shells that she liked. She also managed to make them into two bracelets. She wore one and put one on Josiah's wrist. Then.

she placed them side by side, smiled, and said, "Joe, do you think it looks better than the previous one?" "Yes, indeed." Josiah nodded. "Do you like it?"

"Yes, I do." "I like it a lot too." Meredith happily hugged her arms around his neck. "Joe, you cannot lose it. I won't lose mine again." "Okay." He lowered his head and kissed her on the forehead. "Are you hungry already? Let's go eat." "I'm farnished."

"What do you want to eat?"

"I want seafood."

"Okay, then let's go have seafood." There were seafood restaurants in the holiday villa. It was filled with assorted seafood too.

When they got their order number, Josiah only realized that he had been married to Meredith for more than a year, yet he did not know what she liked to eat.

When they were together, she was always trying to make good food for him. Trying to whet his appetite.

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Other than enjoying her body, he has never tried to understand her or grasp her likes and dislikes.

To hide his terrible attitude, he almost ordered all of the seafood in the restaurant.

Looking at the feast on the table, Meredith widened her eyes in shock. "Joe, why did you order so much? How are we going to finish it?" "It's fine. Just eat whatever you like," Josiah said nonchalantly

Meredith scanned around and pointed at the shrimps. "I want that."

Then, she pointed at the crab and fish. "Also, that and that!"

"Okay, I'll grab some for you." Josiah first served her fish, before deshelling the crab and shrimp for her.

While deshelling it for her, he secretly memorized what type of food she likes.

Seeing Meredith eating in enjoyment, he could not help but ask, "Does it taste good?"

"Yes." Meredith fed Josiah a piece of shrimp. "Joe, have some."

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Chapter 389 "Okay." Josiah opened his mouth and accepted the shrimp.

It was Meredith's turn to ask, "Does it taste good?"

"Not as good as the one you make," Josiah said.

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"But I think this is better than mine."

"Is that so?" Josiah thought for a while. "Maybe because I deshelled it for you?"

"I think that must be it." Meredith giggled.

"Try the dish with the scallops." Joe placed a dish of cooked scallops in front of her. "Use the spoon. Be careful of the shell."

Meredith said with a smile. "Why don't you help me if you're worried for me?"

"I can help you do it, but you have to learn how to eat it on your own. What if i'm not by your side in the future?"

"Why won't you be by my side, Joe?" "Hmm...what if you are out with your friends?" Although he never thought of letting her leave his side. His heart aches at the thought of not being by her side. However, he could not continue imprisoning her. She would have her own circle of friends sooner or later.

"Then, I won't order this dish." Meredith dug into the scallop. She was just about to eat it when she fed Josiah instead. "Joe, you have some first."

"Okay." Josiah took a bile. He was not interested in seafood. He rarely had them. However, being with Meredith, whether he liked it or not, he would still have some.

"It's quite good. You have some."

Meredith had already taken a bite. Slie nodded. "Hmm. It is quite good." She thought for a while before suddenly saying, "Joe, I'll make a scallop pasta for you next time, alright?"

"Do you know how to make scallop pasta?"

"I think I do." She did not know if she knew how to or not, but she saw this dish on the menu a moment ago, so she wanted to try it. "Okay. Then, I'll get Lily to prepare the ingredients for you." "Hmm." Meredith smiled happily. It seemed like no matter what she asked for, Joe would give in to her to try and satisfy her.

The feeling

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poiled and doled on was amazing!

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It was only seven in the evening after dinner when they returned to the hotel Josiah got Meredith to watch tv in lier room while he went to the study room to deal with some urgent work

Meredith was lazing by the balcony, watching the night view while playing with her phone

Her phone suddenly beeped. A message came through.

Meredith tapped into the message and saw that it was from a foreign number (Miss Meredith, do you want to know about your past? I can tell you about it)

An address was attached. It was at a cafe at the holiday villa. It was less than 30 meters from where Meredith was.

Meredith looked at the message in a daze. Her past? Her past that she has been so eagerly wanting to know? Someone wanted to tell her about it?

Of course, she wanted to know about it!

She quickly replied, Who are you?)

(Maeve Xander. We met at the party last time.)

Maeve Xander Of course, Meredith remembered who she was. She was the one who deliberately used the past events to provoke her, which triggered her in the party and embarrassed Josiah along with it. That Macve Xander,

Apparently, because of her actions that night, Josiah had made sure the Xanders paid for it terribly Maeve was kicked out of her family because of that too.

However, after paying such a heavy price, why did Maeve still want to let her know about her

past

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Why did Maeve still dare to tell her about it? Has she still not given up, wanting to embarrass her in public again?

Knowing that Marve came with evil intentions, Meredith still could not help but agree to it! Okay I'll come over right now

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Chapter 390

After sending the messy C, Meredith eagerly sal up and headed to the door of the bedroom When she walked past the study, lier cet involuntarily stopped for a while.

Should she enter and tell Josiah about it?

Josiah would surely no lagree to let her meet Macve she still had to come up with an excuse that could fully persuade him.

However, wliat excuse could she come up with that would let him let her head out on her own? Would Josial just put his work aside to accompany her if she told him about this?

Thinking back and forth, in the end, she decided not to lell him.

She softly headed downstairs only to see Yuna keepine Watch there.

Sure enough, Josiah kept a tight watch on her

After standing on the staircase for a while, she realized that Yuna had fallen asleep by the entrance She looked tired.

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Picking hier shoes up in her hand. Meredith slipped away under Yuna's nose

From the hotel to the cate, Meredith passed by the dessert shop where she bought iced tea together with Yuna Meredith cand someone calling her from inside the shop

She curiously looked inside. The next moment, someone has already pulled lier into the shop

"Sharon?" Meredith looked at her "Why are you here?"

"L.." Sharon said rather awkwardly. "Mrs Shelby I want to talk to you."

Meredith was slightly stunned she sized her up "But I'm not free today. Can we do it another day?"

She remembered the last time wien Sharon wanted to talk to her about something too.

However, at tilat moment, to Meredith, there was nothing more important than meeting Macve.

"I'm sorry I have something urgent to attend to," Mereditli said apologetically, turned around, and leaded for the exit.

Sharon panicked. She said to Meredith, "Mrs. Shelby, don't go!"

Meredith was speechless. She stopped in her tracks and turned around to look at Sharon once again

"Mrs. Shelby, you can't go," Sharon repealed hersell once more.

Meredith was even more confused. "You know where I'm going?"

"I know. I also know why Miss Xander wants to see you."

"How did you know?"

Meredith thought that she was not close to Sharon. They were not even considered normal

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friends, yet why did she seem like she knew everything?

"Mrs. Shelby, can you come in and sit for a while. Hear me out." "Okay." Meredith looked at the time. Josiah and the others should not have realized that she was gone that quickly. She followed Sharon and sat down at the corner. She asked, "Miss Young, what do you want to tell me? Also, do we know each other from the past? Were we close?" Meredith was truly curious and wanted to know the answer. Sharon shook her head. "We don't know each other in the past, but you helped me once at a party, Mrs. Shelby. I will never forget it. "Mrs. Shelby, I didn't mean to stalk you. My father oversees this holiday villa, which is why I'm here."

Meredith looked at the time. She was a little anxious. Sharon saw how frantic she was, she immediately said, "Mrs. Shelby, I accidentally overheard Miss Xander on the phone. They were planning on how to tell you about your past, about how to make you mad." Meredith looked at her, stunned. "Why? Why does she want to do that?"