Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 396

Chapter 396 Josiah wanted to meet up?

Maeve was tom internally as she made her way to Josiah's car nearby. From alar, she could see the regal looking man in the driver's seat. Through the window, it added some mystery and handsomeness too,

Maeve involuntarily gasped. No wonder Quinley would spend six million dollars to get rid of Meredith

However, what was Josiah asking her out late at night for? Could it be because of the quarrel she had with Meredith?

He looked after Meredith so protectively, not willing to let her be disturbed at all, vet a moment ago, she..

Thinking about what had happened to her recently, Maeve retracted her steps. She decided to run off when she could

"Miss Xander!" An attractive male voice rang out from behind suddenly.

The voice was as attractive as the person himself. Maeve turned around.

Josial had already rolled the window down, showing his face clearly. He was smiling elegantly. However, his smile did not reach his eyes, yet it was indiscernible if he was truly happy or sad.

Maeve smiled back at him and walked over. "Mister Josiah, how did you know I was in this holiday villa for the past few days?"

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"I heard Meredith say that she met someone she knew. She even said your name "Josiah mudged at the passenger seat next to him with his chin. "Come in, let's talk."

Maeve observed him for a while. It seemed like he was not angry. It looked like he just wanted to talk to her.

Was he going to ask her to not look for Meredith anymore, to not mention her past?

If that was the case, she could still talk to him. Perhaps even earn some cash from him.

After all, Josiah had already made her so miserable. She was not going to be polite to him! At that thought, Maeve opened the door and got in the car. "Mister Josiah, I did indeed bump into Meredith, but we barely said anything and she was already taken back to the hotel to rest by the servants."

"Yes, I heard." Josial nodded. He tumed around and looked at her. "What do you want to drink? i'll buy it for you."

He nudged to the nearby store with his chin.

Maeve was not thirsty, but the great Mister Josiah wanted to buy her a drink. Of course, she was not going to give up such a good chance. She said, "Thank you, Mister Josiah. Water will

do."

"Okay, wait for me here" Josiah pushed the car door open.

Maeve sat in the car looking at him walking quickly to the store. Then, saw him place a bottle of water on the counter to pay before returning to the car.

It was hard to imagine that he was doing all this for her. She never dared to imagine! Maeve was a little in a daze. She felt as if spring was finally upon her. She was delighted. When Josiah passed her the bottle, she could even coquettishly say, "Mister Josiah, I can't open it."

Josiah took the bottle and opened the cap before returning it back to her.

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"Thank you." She took a sip of water before licking her lips. It was extremely flirtatious.

Although she was not as ambitious as Quinley, neither had she ever hoped to have Josiah for herself, since Josiah had already placed himself to her... She could not be indifferent about that handsome face of his.

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Chapter 397 Josiah looked at her and smiled lightly. "Miss Xander, you look so good even just drinking water."

Maeve was getting more and more elated by his words.

"Mister Josiah, do you like it?"

"Of course, who doesn't like a beautiful woman?" "So, Mister Josiah, you treat Meredith so well, is it just like what the internet speculates? Because you are just pretending to put on the good husband act? For the reputation of the Shelby Group?"

"If not? What do you think I am after then? Meredith's rotten face? Or that lunatic broken body of hers?"

Maeve was extremely stunned to hear these words coming from Josiah.

In the past, when she saw Josiah looking at Meredith, she thought it was still real, so she refused to believe that it was all an act. Who would have thought thiat it was true!

Was he there to ask her for help?

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Sure enough, Josiah continued, "Miss Xander, so I hope the next time you see Meredith, don't mention the past to her. I don't hope for her to regain her memories so quickly."

Maeve suppressed the delight in her heart. She calmly nodded. "Mister Josiah, don't worry. I won't mention her past to Meredith. The party that night was because ..."

"I know. You misspoke." Josiah interrupted her and siniled. "After that, I thought about it. I was too sensitive. I was too worried about the Shelby Group being affected by the public opinion, which was why I was so harsh on the Xander Corporation."

"So..." Maeve could not hide the excitement in her anymore "Will you forgive me, Mister Josiah?"

"Yes, but you have to promise me to help me keep things from Meredith."

"Okay." Maeve nodded happily. "I will."

"I'm relieved to hear that."

After a moment of excitement, the car was suddenly silent.

Maeve suddenly asked, "By the way, Mister Josiah. Is Meredith asleep?"

"Yes."

"Then..." She asked tentatively, "I don't think you want to sleep under the same roof as Meredith, right? Do you want to rest in my place?"

Josiah looked at her and smiled. "Okay, you head up first. I'll park the car properly."

"Great, then I'll head back and wait for you." Maeve nodded.

"Miss Xander." Josiah suddenly pulled her back. He held her chin with his fingers and closely measured up lier face. "Are you sure? You're welcoming me to sleep over at your place?"

"Of course" Maeve grabbed his wrist. She placed his hand on her lips and kissed 11. "I'm more than happy."

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lostal palled her into his arms and said in her ear. "Okay, wash up and wait for me." Maeve was suddenly in a daze by his ambiguous Clives. She was reluctant to leave. She thought of just doing it with him in the car,

How'ver, losiah let her go and opened the car door for her at that moment, "Co."

It was better that way too. Atter that, she left the car in a hurry, Her room was a mess. This was

good chance for her to properly prepare and dress up. She had to leave a good impression on Josial

Maeve forgot about her deal with Quinley. While showering, she thought maliciously,

Quinley, you want to become Josiah's woman? i'll help you culminthat dicam first. Quinley would never have imagined that everything would backlire on her, letting Macve cake advantage of it When she had Josiali in her hands, the first person Macve was going to get rid of was Quinley

Maeve humed happily. After she cleaned up and spritzed on some perfume, she changed into a set of sexy pajamas when the doorbell finally rang. "Coming." She opened up the collar of the pajamas. She smiled and said while opening the door, "Mister Josialı, why did you take so long to park your car? I have been waiting for you..."

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Chapter 398 Maeve's words got stuck in her throat. She was frightened by two strange men standing in front of her.

"You (wo..." If they were just any ordinary men, she would not have been so stunned. They were policemen in uniform.

Their stern expressions were a little intimidating.

However, she did not do anything wrong, so she came to her senses and said curtly, "You two must have gotten to the wrong place, right?"

The moment the police saw her, they subconsciously looked away.

"Ma'am, please cover yourself," One of the police said.

Maeve looked down at her pajamas. It barely covered any of her body parts. She took a coat and put it on before crossing her arms across her chest, leaning against the door. "What do you two want?" "Are you Miss Maeve Xander?" The other policeman asked. "Yes. Can I help you?" Maeve's tone turned soft. If they could call her by name, they were clearly here for her. What on earth did they want with her? Before she could guess it, they said, "Miss Xander, we have received a report that you have stolen Mister Josiah Shelby's watch which is worth more than three million."

Maeve was speechless. She spat, "Are you nuts? I stole someone's watch?"

The police nodded. "Yes. Mister Josiah reported it to us." Maeve was stunned. She has missed out on a piece of important information. It was Josiah's watch.

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What was the meaning of that? "Josiah reported it to you?" She was a little baffled. She asked, "What right does he have to accuse me of stealing his watch? Where is he? Get him to come here to confront me."

"I'm here." Josiah, who was standing by the side, appeared.

He was still equally handsome and regal, but his gaze and expressions have changed. He was no longer that gentle and attractive person. He has become aloof and cold.

"Mister...Josiah." Maeve looked at him, stunned. "What do they mean by it? Why did they say! stole your watch? ..."

"Miss Xander, I never thought that you would do this too," Josiah said disappointedly, "when I got out of the car, I realized the watch that my wife gave me back then has gone missing. When you were in the car, the watch was still there. When I got out of the car to buy some water, you stole the watch.

"If the watch you stole was just some normal watch, I won't take it to heart, but the watch was one that my wise gave ine, so I can't just sit and do nothing. I have to find it back"

"Josiah, you-" Maeve was stunned once again. She slowly realized that she had fallen into his trap. When he got her to get into his car to talk. He told her so many misleading words. He even got out to buy her water... Turns out it was a honey trap and she foolishly fell for it. However, why did he do it? Was it because she went to look for Meredith that day?

The more she thought, the more afraid and nervous she got. Under desperation, she went forward and grabbed Josiah's arm, pleading with him, "Mister Josiah, I didn't steal your watch. I beg you to believe me."

"Whether you stole it or not, we'll know once we search the place, right?" Josiah lowered his gaze and looked at her hands holding onto him. "Miss Xander, please behave yourself."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 399

Chapter 399 "Mister josiah, 1 really did not steal your watch. Can you let me go?" Marve wat so frightened that she was about to cry. She paused for a while before saying, "I know you're isying to seek revenge, Mister Josiah Which is why you came up with this wolering, I'm sorry I apologize to Mrs Shelby too. I should not have embarrassed her at the party lubuuldn't have gone to look for her too. But, Mister Josizh, i was being hun by someone 100, it was Quinley."

"Miss Xander. I saw the surveillance footage at ibe party I won't look into the matter of you shoving Sharon Young anymore I just want my match back. Are you planning to hand it over to me or should I get the police to go in and search?

1.1

It turns out he en went back to the party to look at the surveillance footape Mapve tho mo know what to say at that moment

Josiah would so confidently bring the pobe to search bar house, be must have been reported

Marte cried nervously, "Wise: Josiah, I beg you to lastega The Landa sa because of you I am also forced to cut Des mith then is that nongo ir VOL UIT DO YOU have to force de to death?" "Miss (ander, isn't it you who is forcing someone to death Save you egocen w OU followed me to be bobdayla"

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Masse was speechless Josiah sneered and grittes his teeth back Deattato me about the past" Manre stood theretty

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i ng Sumur hen Sexe gute Dia ? Sad I didn't semang saring maizi" The police loud a nahodha wa Yehwsing og har sech Need ning the power

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Maeve opened her mouth. She initially wanted to say that she did not touch the watch and her fingerprints were not on it.

However, upon closer thought, she did touch the watch when she was in the car. When Josiah held her chin, she held his hand to kiss it, she did touch the watch.

Then, while falling for his sweet words, that gave Josiah the chance to place his watch in her bag. How could she be so stupid as to believe a man who has never even paid her any attention? She was extremely foolish. The watch was worth three million dollars. It was enough for her to land in prison for a few years. That way, she would never be able to see Meredith again and tell her about her past, her daughter, and everything else. Sure enough, Josiah was smart and ruthless! Falling into his trap, she could only consider herself unlucky! After Josiah cooperated with the police in the investigation, it was almost two in the morning when he returned to the hotel room.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 400

Chapter 400

The moment he entered the hotel room11, Josial's cold luce slowly relaxed, tuning into the Centle lat lehd when he left the minston.

The way he fluently changed his expressions was as if he had never left the mansion, nor hac he sent a woman who oftended him to prison.

When he had tertilying soll yells from the bedroom, he quickly entered,

Meredith was calling her arms in bed, she muttered, "Don't go! Don't go!"

Clearly, she was having a nightmare again. When she just lost her memories, she would always have nightmares, but because of his reassurance and company, her nightmares lessene.

Why would she suddenly have animare again that night? Was it because he was not by her side on the best, hugging her to sleep?

"No, no!" Meredith's soft matters tumed to terrifying groans Tears Cell from the corner of her eye's.

"Edith, lidith, I'm here." Josiahlild her failing hands with one hand while touching her line with the other. "I'm sorry, I shouldn't have left you here alone. I'm sorry..."

He did not know if she was referring to him or Nia in her dreams when she vellet, "Don't go!"

It was most likely Nia.

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Although she had lost her memories and on otten about Nia's existence, in her subconscious and dreams, Nialad never let her.

"Bitli, wakiem. You're having a nightmare" Hejrently palet her face

Under his tient contents, Meredith gradually quietet down. Her lashe's luttered. She slowly opened her eyes. When she saw the land some face in front of Ther, she smiled lightly, "loc."

Josiah responded and kissed her small hands, saying, "Did you liananghimanowa

Menolith model desamt that I had a daughter, but she let me any."

Jostal was speechless.

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Meredith salted bitterly. She touched his face with her hands that being chceks"00, we used to have a daughter, hushola loll us alsaly, Tight" "No"Josial shook his head, "Shenever let AN."

"." Moretti smile without any 1991 "You don't haviolie to me anymi 14011 Nov that

w o, but don't wory I won't ask you how she was bem or how to len us I Will you looking for the last mo"

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Thus, she decided not to pursue it any further.

Josiah did not expect that she would say such a thing. He was relieved and moved at the same time. He was also a little heartbroken.

He opened his mouth but said nothing. He did not know what to say.

"Let's go to bed." He sighed gently. Meredith nodded. Seeing him dressed up, she asked in confusion, "Joe, why are you dressed up? Did you go out just now?" "Yes, I went to deal with something." "Is it done? Can you come to bed already?" "Yes, it's done." Josiah nodded. "Wait for me. I'll go get changed."

"Okay." Josiah not only changed his clothes, but he also took a shower again, washing off the scent of Maeve on him. He put on his pajamas and got in bed. Meredith snuggled up against him. Smelling his nice familiar scent, she was finally at peace.