

## Still Loving You NonethelessEN by Snow de Eira Chapter 416

Chapter 416 “Aren’t your legs weak? Let me just carry you down.” Although Meredith had been fed well by Josiah all this while, she was still light. Josiah did not need much effort to carry her.

They went to the kitchen and Josiah placed her down on the chair. He said, “Wait here. I’ll go make us some food.”

“You’re going to do it?” “It’s just pasta, right? I can make it too.”

Josiah has learned how to do a few dishes recently. Although it was not at a chef’s level, it tastes alright too.

“Let me do it. Mine is better.”

“You can do it when your legs are not that weak. Just bear with me tonight.” He ruffled her head. “Wait for me here.”

Then, he turned around and entered the kitchen.

He had practiced cooking before. Soon after, a bowl of pasta was placed right in front of her. It looked good too. “Try it.” He passed her the utensils. Meredith accepted the utensils and took a bite. She nodded. “It’s not bad.”

Josiah felt a sense of achievement.

“Are you for real?” “Whatever you make will taste good.”

Meredith had said this countless times, but he still liked to hear it.

“Joe, have some too.” Meredith pointed at the pasta.

Josiah nodded and took a bite. He realized that it tasted quite different from Meredith’s cooking. However, seeing how she was slurping it up, Josiah let it go.

The next morning, Meredith made breakfast for Caden and Josiah.

Of course, this time, she no longer dared to leave Josiah out. She got him to sit by the dining table and placed the breakfast in front of him before getting Caden to come over.

“Caden, we are having a sandwich and a glass of milk today. Do you like it?”

“I do. Thank you, mommy.” Caden took a bite of the sandwich and said, “Mommy, your sandwich is delicious.”

“Is that so? If you like it, I’ll make more of it for you, how about that?” “Okay.”

Although Josiah was seated at the master seat, he still did not feel any sense of preferential treatment. It seemed like it was lacking somethinr.

Seeing how intimate the so-called mother and son were being together, he finally understood. He did not want to be placed first in her heart. He wanted to be the only person in her heart.

After all, without Caden there, Meredith would spoil him like a child.

“Come, drink some milk.” Meredith wiped the corner of Caden’s mouth while feeding him some milk.

She was so caring as if she was caring for a one-year-old child.

Caden kept saying sweetly, “Thank you, mommy”

Josiah looked at the two of them. Then, he said to Caden, “Buddy, you call her mommy, yet you call me uncle. This doesn’t make sense, right?”

Caden looked at him in confusion. He did not understand what Josiah was saying.

“Oh, yes, it doesn’t make sense,” Meredith said to Caden, “Caden, you should call him

daddy. This way, we seem more like a family.”

Although Josiah has never truly scolded him, Caden was still afraid of him.

Every time he saw Josiah, he was afraid. To acknowledge Josiah as his daddy? It was impossible.

Caden did not understand impropriety or whether his words would hurt others or not. He merely said what he felt, “But I don’t want a daddy.” Meredith was speechless. She looked at Josiah awkwardly.

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Chapter 417 Josiah furrowed his brows. He looked at Caden. “What did you say?”

Caden was a little unappreciative. Those that could become the great Mr. Shelby’s godson must have done something great in their previous lives. Any ordinary person would not be able to be that lucky, yet this brat did not want to acknowledge him?

Meredith laughed dryly to soothe the situation, “Joe, Caden is still immature. The way he talks is more casual too. Don’t take it to heart.”

Then, she lowered her head and said to Caden, “Caden, why don’t you want daddy? Wouldn’t it be good to have both daddy and mommy?” Caden continued saying what was on his mind. “Because he is a little fierce, so I don’t want him.”

Then, he looked up at Meredith and said, “Mommy, why don’t we go outside and find a daddy who isn’t that fierce, shall we?”

“Uh...” Meredith felt even more awkward.

Josiah reached his hand out and pinched Caden’s chin. He gritted his teeth and said, “You brat. You have already taken my wife away, now you want her to get taken away by other men?” Caden was once again lost. He did not know what he said wrongly, but Josiah was indeed a little frightening. It seemed like he was angry.

Meredith slapped Josiah’s hand back. She reprimanded, “You’re scaring Caden.”

After retracting his hand, Josiah’s gaze was still on Caden’s face. “I’m giving you another chance. Are you going to acknowledge me as your daddy?”

Caden was speechless. Josiah was extremely frightening. He did not want to acknowledge him as daddy one bit, but...

Caden nodded reluctantly and said softly, “Yes.”

“That’s more like it.” Josiah nodded in satisfaction. “I am Miss Leighton’s husband, so if you want to call her mommy, you have to call me daddy too. This is the rule. Do you understand?”

Caden responded, feeling aggrieved.

“Look at how aggrieved you feel. Those that don’t know will think I have kidnapped you.”

Josiah placed a sandwich in front of him. “This is a reward for you.” Meredith smiled and said, “Caden, thank daddy.” Caden obediently nodded at Josiah. “Thank you, daddy, but I am already full. I don’t want to eat any more sandwiches.”

Caden had returned the sandwich. It was best if he could return to his daddy too. Josiah felt extremely hurt, but to blend in with their so-called small family, he could only give in.

“It’s fine. I’ll treat you to good food next time.” Josiah smiled at him. “Next time, I’ll buy you desserts. Your mommy loves mango-flavored desserts the best.”

"See, I told you daddy is a nice man," Meredith said to Caden. Caden nodded. "Thank you, daddy." Josiah was halfway through his breakfast when Meredith and Caden left. He quickly put down the breakfast in his hands. "Are you all going to school already?" "Yes. The time is just right." "Let me send you two there." "No need. Haven't you already arranged a driver for us?" Meredith looked at his breakfast on the table. "Finish your breakfast. Don't starve." "I'm almost done." Josiah picked up a small carton of milk and headed out while eating. He, who was usually regal and elegant, had never looked so haggard. The servants were stunned. Meredith did not need him to send them, but he still got in the car, sitting in the backseat with Meredith and Caden. When they got in the car, he realized another scenario that made him speechless. There was a child in between him and Meredith. This child was not Nia. It was extremely hurtful.

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Chapter 418 "Mister Josiah, do we head to the kindergarten first?" Walter asked. "Hmm," Josiah responded glumly. The car stopped at the entrance of the kindergarten. Meredith helped Caden get out of the car while happily saying, "Let's go! We're at school!" Caden happily got out of the car. He did not forget to turn around and wave at Josiah. "Uncle, goodbye!" Josiah's eyes narrowed a little. He ordered Meredith. "Mrs. Shelby, get in the car." Meredith was initially about to take Caden to school, but when she heard what he said, she turned around. "Joe, what is it?" Josiah looked at Caden, who stopped in his tracks too. He said to Walter, "Send the child to his class." "Okay, Mister Josiah." Walter led Caden to school. Meredith stood by the car door and asked, "What is going on?" "Get in the car." Meredith obediently got in the car and looked at him in confusion. "Mrs. Shelby, have you forgotten something?" Josiah looked at her glumly. Meredith thought for a while and lowered her head to look at herself. "No. I haven't forgotten anything." Josiah was so furious he wanted to punish her brutally. It looked like the punishment the night before was not intense enough. It only forced her to remember to put him first, but it was without any true feelings. "You forgot about your husband again." He cut to the chase. Meredith was even more lost. "No, I haven't. I will cook a good meal for you tonight. I'll also wait for you to return before starting our meal." "Previously, whenever I head to work, you will send me to the door and kiss me." Ever since there was Caden, she would barely turn around to say goodbye, let alone kiss him. Josiah seriously suspected that her sweet words to him were only out of boredom to kill time. Any random child would replace his position in her heart, let alone other

men. If she were to meet other men that she liked in the future... Josiah could not bear the thought of it. He only asked her without any expression on his face." Meredith, do you really love me?" "Of course." Meredith saw how unhappy he was. She immediately leaned in and kissed him on the lips. "Is this alright?"

"No."

"Why?"

"The feeling is not right." Meredith was a little lost. "When you kissed me in the past, you only had me in your eyes, but just now when you were kissing me. What you were thinking is to quickly get out of the car." "That's because I'm almost late." "Is work more important than me?" "Of course."

Josiah was speechless.

Meredith was a little helpless. "Joe, you can't continue messing around. I can't be late just on my second day. The others will talk about me."

Joe sighed heartbrokenly. He blamed himself. He should not have agreed to let her come to work.

Meredith noticed how he still did not let her go. She thought about it for a while before kissing him on the face. She coaxed and said, "Joe, you're the best. When you return home tonight, you'll have a great meal. I'll stay with you to work and sleep, alright?"

Josiah said, "What if I say no?" Meredith's face turned stern. "Josiah Shelby, this isn't cute anymore. Even Caden is much more mature and cuter than you!" Josiah was speechless. He secretly gritted his teeth. "What did you just call me?"

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Chapter 419 This was the first time after Meredith lost her memories that she called him by his full name.

Her temper was flaring up.

Meredith cleared her throat. She chuckled and said, "Joe, my lovely Joe."

Then, she pleaded with him. "Joe, can I get out of the car already?" Josiah finally let her go. Seeing her vanishing from his sight within the kindergarten, he was even more depressed.

The first thing he did when he returned to the office was to interrupt Yoseph's work reports. He said, "Find a better family who wants to adopt as soon as possible."

"Ah?" Yoseph was stunned. "Mister Josiah, what do you mean by that?"

"Caden."

"Are you saying you want me to find a better family to adopt Caden?" "Yes." He thought if he were to continue letting Caden stay at his place, he was going to explode sooner or later.

"Mister Josiah, please allow me to ask you this. Is Caden hard to care for? Is he naughty? Is he too noisy affecting you and Mrs. Shelby? Or..."

If not, why would Josiah so desperately want him gone after only two days?

"Caden is good. He is mature too, but I don't like children at home." "Uh..." Yoseph cleared his throat. "What if Nia returns? What are you going to do then?"

"Nia is different."

He could still bear with his own children. Caden was someone else's child after all. He was also a boy.

Even if he was only four years old, Josiah was still unhappy that Caden was sticking to his wife all day long. The most infuriating thing was that mother and son had already joined forces becoming allies, leaving him out and placing him at the opponent's side. How could he possibly bear that?

Yoseph thought for a while and nodded. "Okay, Mister Josiah. I'll go get it done right now."

Meredith thought the children had two periods of piano class that morning. In the afternoon, the children had lunch and went for a break. She had nothing to do, thus she set up an easel in the garden and started painting. Two other kindergarten teachers looked at Meredith's fluent actions. They could not help but exclaim, "As expected of the great Mister Josiah's woman. She really knows everything." "Yes," the other teacher chimed in, "I only recently looked into Miss Leighton's background on the internet. She has been amazing since young. If it were not for her face being ruined, I'm guessing that she would not have stooped so low as to teach in our school." "You're right." The other teacher waved her hand. "Forget about it. Let's not talk about her anymore. It would be bad if the principal overheard us." Every teacher there knew about Meredith and Josiah's relationship, but they had been told to keep the lid tight. No one can talk about Meredith or spread the word about it,

This was the only condition Josiah stated when he donated a huge sum of money to the kindergarten. The teachers had been following this rule. For the past two days, no one had come to disturb Meredith.

Of course, some did not need the teachers to spread the word, yet they would come looking for Meredith.

This person was Quinley.

Since the school's security was strict, Quinley could only use the same excuse as Josiah, saying that she was a sponsor of the kindergarten, to successfully enter the kindergarten. She perfunctorily donated some money to the kindergarten. After finishing the process, she headed to the garden with the excuse that she wanted to see the school.

From far, she saw Meredith standing by the easel. She looked so peaceful it was rather otherworldly.

However, in Quinley's eyes, Meredith was nothing but pretentious. On the surface, she might be quiet, but inside, she was much more arrogant than anyone. Especially in front of their bunch of friends. She was always high and mighty.

Quinley smiled and walked toward Meredith.

She greeted Meredith with a happy voice, "Meredith, is that you? I thought I was hallucinating."

Meredith turned around. When she saw Quinley, she was a little stunned. "Quinley?"

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Chapter 420 “Yes. I haven’t seen you in a long time.” Quinley smiled and walked over. Looking at Meredith’s ID tag, she said, “Meredith, don’t tell me you’re working here?” “Yes, I’m working here. I teach the children piano.” “Why? Josiah is so rich, why does he need you to come out to work?”

“I insisted on going to work, so Joe agreed to it,” Meredith explained.

“No wonder,” Quinley nodded and said, “but, back then, Josiah...”

“Quinley,” Meredith suddenly interrupted her by saying, “don’t talk to me about the past. I don’t want to hear about it.”

Quinley was stunned speechless. Although her main reason for looking for Meredith that day was not to talk about her past, seeing how she was so against her past, Quinley was confused.

Has she regained her memories but decided to live in the moment of her happy life and not pursue the past?

Did she not care for her daughter’s death at all? If that was the case, Meredith sure was cruel. To understand the truth, Quinley cautiously asked, “Meredith, have you remembered the past?”

“No.” Meredith continued painting. Her tone was calm. “I just don’t want an outsider like you to create assorted stories for me. It would then make me feel bad or even make me go mad.” That was the reason! Quinley nodded and praised Meredith, “Meredith, I think this is a great reason.”

“Is that so?”

“Of course, no matter what happened in the past or in the future, living in the present is the most important thing. Moreover, your relationship with Josiah is so good. You guys are happy.

There is no need to think about other things.” Back then, Sharon had told her about this before, but Meredith did listen to her. At that moment, when she heard what Quinley said, her expression relaxed much more. She said, “Thank you, Quinley.” “You don’t have to thank me. We’re friends.”

“Hmm.”

“But, Meredith, there is something I do not know whether I should tell you or not.”

Quinley hesitated. Seeing how she was suspicious, she added, “But don’t worry, it has nothing to do with the past.”

“What is it?”

“It’s Maeve.” Quinley looked gloomy. She sighed and said, “Maeve is a straightforward person. She kept wanting to tell you about your past to help you quickly regain your memories, yet she has never stood in your shoes to consider the problem. She never asked if

you wanted to know about your past or not.”

Meredith paused what she was doing. She turned and looked at Quinley. “Quinley, what are you trying to say?” “Okay, Meredith. I’ll go straight to the point,” Quinley said, “the last time when you were at the holiday mansion, Maeve wanted to tell you your past, but she offended Josiah. As a result, Josiah cruelly sought revenge on her. She is extremely miserable right now.”

“How did Joe seek revenge?”

Quinley was stunned. “So, you really don’t know about this?”

Meredith shook her head. Not only did she not know that Josiah had sought revenge on

Maeve, but she also did not know that Josiah knew about Maeve contacting her. "I'm sorry, Meredith. I don't know if doing this is right or not, but poor Maeve." Quinley's eyes reddened. She pretended to be heartbroken and said, "Maeve had been arrested and sent to prison on the charge of theft by Josiah. The amount that Josiah had set her up for would land her in prison for at least ten years." "That serious?" Meredith was stunned.