

## Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 61

Chapter 61 Meredith could not help but ask, "But why?" "Daddy..." Nia started sobbing. Meredith's heart broke for Nia.

It seemed like Nia missed Josiah as her father and wanted to see him badly enough that she did not want to leave Jehovah City.

But...

Nia would never know that it was her father who had cornered them to the point that they had to run away from him.,

Meredith sighed bitterly and left the ward. By the time she returned to the clubhouse, most of the customers had left. Meredith acted as if nothing had happened and sneaked back into her dorm.

At the sight of Meredith's return, Zya exclaimed in surprise, "Merelyn, what are you doing back here?"

Meredith shushed her and asked, "Mister Josiah sent people over to look for me, right?"

"Yeah, and they even came looking for you here, but I told them I don't know where you went.

It was exactly as Zade had guessed. Even though Josiah was admitted to the hospital but he made sure that his people kept an eye on her. After getting some rest at the dorm, Meredith was taken to Miss Josie's office and was lectured by her.

Miss Josie had asked her to visit Josiah at the hospital and also to ask for his forgiveness, but Meredith had flatout rejected that notion.

Because deep down, Meredith knew that there was no way that Josiah would forgive her.

Back then no matter how she begged or pleaded, Josiah had never once taken mercy on her. If he did, things would not have ended up this way.

She asked, "Miss Josie, how is he?" "Even though his life is not in danger, the doctor did mention that the cut was deep." Miss Josie shot her a glare and added, "You knew that Mister Josiah is your boss but you did it anyway." All Meredith could hear was the fact that Josiah was hurt pretty badly. In that case, this would allow her to leave Jehovah City the next day. But for some reason, Meredith felt slightly bad. Could it be that she still had lingering feelings for him? Or could it be that he deserved to be punished more?

Meredith slapped herself on the face lightly and silently reminded herself, 'Meredith Leighton, wake up!'

"Mister Josiah would not simply let you go just because you hit yourself," Miss Josie continued, "Merelyn, I don't know what went down between you and Mister Josiah but I can see that you've really angered him this time, bad. You should be prepared for what he's going to do to you next."

Miss Josie's warning sent shivers down her spine. Because she knew darn well that Josiah would come back for her. This was exactly why she had to leave Jehovah City before he returned. The next day finally came. Meredith called Alayna almost every minute to check on the situation on their end. She was worried that things would go wrong. Hearing how Meredith was acting all anxious, Alayna comforted her, "What could possibly happen to me and Nia? Don't worry about us, just take care of yourself." "Mom, don't worry, everything's fine here for now," Meredith replied as she scanned her surroundings and added, "After I finish my second performance, I'll sneak out then." "Alright, take care darling." "See you later."

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After ending the call, Meredith took a deep breath to calm herself.

Looking at herself in the mirror, Meredith traced her fingers gently across the scar on her face and murmured softly, "Qira, please look over me as I make my escape tonight. As soon as I settle down in Yesenia City, I'll continue to look for your siblings."

If it was not for Qira back then, she would have been burnt to death in that fire.

And she had promised Qira to find her long-lost siblings but because of the series of tragedies that had fallen on her, she was not able to keep her promise.

After she finished her second performance, it was already half-past eleven at night.

Reaching out for her phone, Meredith saw the message sent by Zade. He was already waiting for her in the basement. :

From the corner of her eyes, Meredith took a glimpse at the two bodyguards that were standing not far from her. According to the plan, Meredith changed into a new set of clean clothes in the staff lounge, removed her face mask, and disguised herself as

another person. “Merelyn, take care.” Zya was wearing Meredith’s performance outfit and her face mask. At a quick glance, Zya looked similar to Meredith.

“I will, thank you Zya.”

“What is there to thank me for? I just want my brother to be happy.” Touched, Meredith promised her, “Don’t worry, I promise to make him happy.” As long as she was able to free herself from Josiah, she would be able to spend the rest of her days happily with Zade. Zade was already waiting for her in the basement. As soon as she got into Zade’s car, Meredith asked, “Have Nia and my mom got into the ambulance?”

“Yes, and they are making their way to Xenia City and we’ll meet them there.” Meredith sighed in relief, at the same time, she was looking forward to her new life. This time around, she was determined to not let Josiah find her again.

There was a route at Xenia City that led them directly to Yesenia City. After pulling over at the side of the road, Meredith scanned her surroundings and did not see the ambulance anywhere. “Didn’t you say that they left before us?” Meredith was starting to feel worried. “Let me make a call to the nurse.” Just when Zade was about to make a call, a ray of full-beam headlights was seen from afar. Zade and Meredith covered their eyes from the blinding light as they looked toward the source.

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Vaguely, they noticed a black sedan but they could not see who was in the car. Shortly after, Meredith finally noticed the number of the car plate.

Meredith felt shivers running down her spine as her face turned pale. “It’s him...” Meredith stammered.

Zade did not know about Yena’s birthday and so it was understandable that he was not familiar with the number on the car plate. He asked instead, “Who is that?”

He would also not expect someone who was injured badly last night to show up here all of a sudden.

Meredith suddenly turned around to face him and said, “Zade, drive away as soon as I get out of the car. Do you hear me?”

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“Why?” Zade was able to guess what was going on but he still found himself asking unconsciously.

Chapter 63 “It’s Josiah Shelby...” Meredith was stammering, saying his name, But Zade did not listen to her and got out of the car together with her. Meredith turned around to

face him and bellowed, "Zade Brooks! Did you not hear what I say? What are you doing out here?"

Standing right next to her, Zade placed his arm around her shoulders and said, "Merelyn, what would that make of me if I were to leave you here all alone? Don't worry, as long as I'm here, I will protect you with all my life." He then turned around to face the car and shouted, "You, Shelby, come at me if you have grudges! And you call yourself a gentleman when you won't stop harassing a lady?" Though Meredith was touched, she felt more worried for Zade. Zade was clueless as to how Josiah was. The more Zade tried protecting Meredith, the more Josiah would get angry in the end...this would do no good to any of them. Indeed, the man in the car spoke.

"Such a brave man you are, Mister Zade."

His remarks sent shivers down Zade's spine.

Meredith knew Josiah like the back of her hands. She knew right away that Josiah was simmering with anger.

She pushed Zade away and shouted, "Don't accuse me of doing things that I did not, Zade Brooks! You're simply here because I hired you as my driver. There is nothing going on between us and I don't need your protection!"

After being pushed away by her, Zade was disappointed. "Merelyn, he's just your ex-husband, why are you so afraid of him? Didn't we agree to face all the challenges together and stay together forever?"

Gnawing on her lips, Meredith said, "It's just a lie to have you drive me here. Don't tell me that you actually believe what I said?"

"Merelyn..." Josiah burst into laughter as he shot a piercing cold glare at Meredith's pale face. "Meredith Leighton, don't you find this situation strangely familiar?"

"Three years ago you used exactly the same tactic to protect that loverboy of yours but he did not appreciate your help at all, tell me..." Josiah paused and added, "do you think that this loverboy of yours would end up dead like that pathetic guy you cheated on me with? Oh, and what do you think about having that b\*stard's child accompany him?" Meredith froze as her mind went blank

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Shortly after, she stammered, "What are you planning to do with my daughter?" "Mind guessing?" "Josiah Shelby! I swear that I'd stab you again if you dare to lay a finger on her!" Meredith charged toward the car and screamed at him through the car window. Now that she was near the car, Meredith finally had a good look at the man in the car. Underneath the night sky with the dimly lit street lights, Josiah looked the same –

imposing, cold, and taunting. It did not matter that he was injured. He was still imposing and intimidating as usual. Meredith suddenly realized that Josiah would not even flinch when she stabbed him, let alone her threats.

Fighting or going against him was just useless. Feeling her legs go weak, she knelt in front of his car, cried as she begged, "Mister Josiah, Nia is terribly sick and I need a huge sum of money to treat her, hence I had no choice but to escape. Please would you be so kind to take mercy on Nia? She can't afford to leave the hospital, if not her life would be in danger again, please...I'm begging you..." Zade knew that Josiah was ruthless and cruel but he had not witnessed with his own eyes how he hurt Meredith.

Upon seeing Meredith on her knees as she begged Josiah for mercy, anger gripped Zade as he grabbed a rock on the ground and charged toward Josiah. "Josiah Shelby, you are pushing this way too far, I...I'll fight you to death!"

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Chapter 64 However, before he could even get close to Josiah's car, he was held down by two bodyguards that showed up from nowhere. "Let go of me!" Zade tried to struggle from their grasp and shouted at the top of his lungs at Josiah, "Shelby! Come out and fight me one on one if you're a man! Don't be hiding in there like a p\*ssy!" Josiah, on the other hand, did not even flinch at his threats. He did not even care to take another look at Zade and instead, glanced at Meredith and said, "Meredith Leighton, do you think that I should have this fight with him?" "No, no, please don't!" Shaking her head frantically, Meredith cried and begged, "Please let him and Nia go, and I'll do whatever you say!" Josiah's dark eyes were clouded. The more that Meredith wanted to protect him, the more Josiah wanted to get rid of Zade, just like back then when she tried to protect Yoel Harper. "I can let him go on one condition," Josiah went on, "show him who you belong to and if he still won't give up, you can kill him with your own hands. This way, I'll leave you and that b\*stard's child alone."

How was she supposed to 'show' Zade?

Meredith was puzzled and did not get what Josiah meant.

Seeing how she was in a daze, Josiah gestured her over with his fingers. "Come in here and show him."

Meredith was rendered speechless. so that was what he meant!

He was such an impudent jerk "Don't you dare, Shelby!" Zade growled. Finally taking a look at Zade, Josiah said faintly, "Meredith Leighton, you should probably tell him the story of how you threw yourself at me relentlessly just so that you can be my woman." "Merelyn, you don't have to care about him and his empty threats, I don't believe that he has the guts to kill me."

“Shut his mouth and make sure he watches us clearly!”

With an order from Josiah, the bodyguards taped Jade’s mouth.

Struggling, Zade started to resist and his shouts came out as muffled cries as he glared furiously at Josiah

Josiah did not take another look at him and looked toward Meredith. “I think Mrs. Shelby would know better if I am threatening or not.”

He was right. Meredith knew better.

Whether it was three years ago or three years after, Josiah had not changed one bit.

Recalling how Yoel was ruthlessly killed and how Josiah forced her to abort their child, tears rushed out of her eyes.

She pressed her trembling lips against his. Humiliation spread through her.

The two bodyguards turned around to have their back facing them while not loosening their grip on Zade. Seeing how Meredith was cradled on Josiah’s lap as she kissed him to prove their relationship to him, Zade was devastated.

No man would be willing to see the woman they love being this intimate with another man.

Even though he knew for a fact that Meredith was a divorcee.

Hearing his muffled cries, Meredith felt bad and sorry for Zade but she could not afford to stop.

Because she knew that Josiah had chosen this way to humiliate her and Zade, and as long as Josiah had made up his mind about something, nothing would make him change his mind.

Meredith knew how Josiah preferred when they were performing intimate acts, so she made sure to do everything to please him.

Josiah, on the other hand, pulled her hair backward, glared into her eyes that were welled up with tears, and hissed annoyedly, “What’s wrong? Feeling wronged? Or is it that you don’t want him to know about the feelings you have for me?”

“No, it’s not that...” Fighting back the pain at the back of her head, Meredith looked at Zade and stammered, “Josiah is my husband and I’ve loved him and wanted to marry him since I was young. When I heard of the marriage arranged by our families, I was really happy and I felt like I was the happiest woman in the world.”

Staring at Zade whose eyes were bloodshot, she added, "Zade Brooks, do you know why I could never love you? Because my heart will always belong to Josiah Shelby. Aside from him, I don't think I can love anyone else, so...please, I hope that you will leave me alone from now on.

She then continued kissing Josiah. Josiah tugged at the corners of his lips, pulling into a satisfied smile. He did not care that Meredith was putting on a show or the fact that her kisses were cold and emotionless.

After some time, Josiah finally let Meredith go. She tidied herself hurriedly and got out of the car. Looking at the hurt expression on Zade's face, Meredith knew that Josiah had achieved his goal. She had to admit that Josiah had chosen the fastest and most ruthless way to destroy Zade's feelings for her.

Back then when Josiah tormented her, at most, Meredith only felt devastated. Compared to when she was forced to pole-dance naked in front of strangers, the humiliation she felt right now was overbearing. Even though she felt humiliated and mortified having to prove her relationship with Josiah this way, she could only imagine how bad Zade felt. "Merelyn..." With his bloodshot eyes, Zade glared at her with looks of disappointment on his face. "How could you stoop so low...how could you...?" "Zade, I've told you that I am not as good as you thought," Wiping away the tears from her face, she continued, "but I still want to thank you for all the help you've given me. From today onwards, let's go our separate ways." "Get into the car once you're done with your goodbyes." In the car, Josiah had already tidied himself up. He did not go easy on Meredith just because she served him well earlier.

One of the bodyguards opened the car door. "Please, Miss Meredith."

Meredith turned away from Zade and got into the car.

Josiah glanced at Zade from the corners of his eyes and said, "Listen to me, Mister Zade. She is not allowed to leave this city but you must leave."

It was as if he did not hear what Josiah said, Zade stayed frozen in the same spot. In his mind, he was replaying how Meredith kissed Josiah passionately and how he felt utterly disgusted and mortified. The car engine was started. With tears in her eyes, Meredith glared at Josiah. "Josiah Shelby, I've done everything you asked, why are you asking him to leave?"

"In case the flame between you both rekindles."

"You're monstrous, Josiah Shelby!" "I'm monstrous?" Josiah shrugged and snickered, "Judging from the way you were throwing yourself at me, I don't think it's something you'd do to someone you feel disgusted with." Meredith's face flushed red instantly as she felt her face heat up. How shameless could Josiah be for him to say these words in front of the driver?

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“Look at you feeling all bad for him. Why not call him back and ask him if he’s willing to leave with you?” He snickered and added, “If he is still willing to love a b\*tch like you, I’d be happy to let the both of you reunite.”

Meredith knew better that Zade would never love her the same anymore.

No man would be able to forget a scene like that.

Closing her eyes tightly, tears rolled down from the corner of her eyes.

Meredith was not even sure if she was feeling devastated or disappointed.

Shortly after, she regained her composure and asked shakily, “Where...where is my daughter?” “Don’t worry. As long as you’re well-behaved, nothing will happen to her.”

“Tell me where Nia is!”

Meredith charged at him furiously, grabbing him by the collar and seethed, “Josiah Shelby, you’ve had your revenge on me, humiliated me, and even cornered Zade, what else do you want?”

Josiah furrowed his brows into a frown and let out a soft groan.

Meredith only realized that her hands were covered in blood.

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And his black shirt was stained entirely with blood.

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Meredith had completely forgotten about the fact that he was stabbed last night, and it seemed like his wound reopened. The monstrous man was determined to humiliate her even when his wound was open.

“Meredith Leighton, what you did just now was not acceptable. You’ve torn open my wound.” Josiah reminded Meredith coldly.

“So? Why aren’t you dead yet?” Meredith replied with a snicker, “Josiah Shelby, when are you going to die?”

“Are you that eager for me to die?”

“Yes!”

“If that’s the case, I’ll do whatever it takes to live longer than you.” Josiah suddenly ordered, “. Stop the car!” The driver quickly pulled over by the side of a road. “Get this woman into the other car!” said Josiah as he pressed down lightly on his wound. “You haven’t told me where Nia is!” “Meredith Leighton, don’t you dare to bring up that child’s name if you want her to be well and alive!” Because of his wound being torn open, Josiah was not in the mood to deal with Meredith anymore.

Meredith was brought to another car.

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Drowning in anxiousness and worry, tears started falling from her eyes again. She tried calling Alayna over and over again until her mother finally picked up. Meredith felt even worse when she got to know that her mother and Nia were left by some roadside. “Mom, where are you guys? Is Nia okay?” . “Don’t worry. I’ve sent Nia back to the hospital.” Alayna was worried about her instead.” Meredith darling, how are you? Did Josiah do anything to you?” Meredith started choking up as tears continued falling down her cheeks. She did not want to worry her mother hence she tried to sound calm. “Mom, I’m fine. Aside from sending me back to Luna Club, what else can he do? “Mom, is Nia okay? Did they do anything to you?”. Meredith was worried that Josiah would not let Nia go that easily. “Nia was feeling slightly unwell and the doctor had checked on her. Don’t worry about us and take care of yourself instead.” Nia was feeling unwell.

It was hard for Meredith to be at ease upon knowing that Nia was unwell. Biting the bullet, she tried to plead with the two bodyguards. “Please would you be so kind as to let me go? I need to see my daughter at the hospital, please.”

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Chapter on

Chapter 66 The bodyguards acted as if they did not hear her. “I promise...that I’ll return to Luna Club right away after seeing my daughter. I will not cause any trouble, I promise. Please, I’m begging you.”

After a moment of silence, the bodyguard sitting in the passenger seat said, “Miss Meredith, we’re only doing what we’re told to. You may call Mister Josiah if there’s anything you need.” Make a call to Josiah?

To be honest, Meredith was already surprised that Josiah allowed Nia to return to the hospital. Or perhaps he could not be bothered to waste any time or effort dealing with a child that would die sooner or later.

No matter how Meredith tried to beg the bodyguards, she was sent back to Luna Club in the

end.

At the sight of Meredith, Zya was perplexed. Meredith did not explain herself but said to her, “Zya, go home and check on your brother,

I’m worried about him.” ‘ “What happened to him? Did Mister Josiah beat him up?” Zya asked anxiously. “It’s worse than being beaten up.” Meredith smiled bitterly. In Meredith’s opinion, it might be better than Zade was beaten up rather than being forced to watch her ‘performance’. Zya left Luna Club right away and headed home.

Ysabelle had been shooting a movie overseas for the past few months and the shooting was scheduled to be wrapped up in December when she suddenly received news that Meredith and Josiah had reunited.

No matter how Josiah had supported her, Ysabelle did not gain any popularity until she was offered to star in an international project. However, she decided to give up on this opportunity when she received the news.

In the lift, Ysabelle held a branded bag in one arm and was scrolling through her phone. Upon reaching Josiah’s ward, Ysabelle collected herself by taking a deep breath and adjusting her short skirt before knocking on the door. Josiah was sitting up and was staring out the window. His shirt was unbuttoned halfway, revealing the white bandage with several bloodstains.

He still looked dashing as ever even when he was injured. “Josiah, what happened to you?” Ysabelle rushed toward his bed and scanned him all over with a worried look on her face. “I heard that you were stabbed by Meredith. You should have been more careful.”

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At the sight of Ysabelle, the look on Josiah’s face remained unchanged as he replied indifferently, “It was an accident.”

Ysabelle was already used to his indifference but she was still somewhat disappointed.

She was gone for three months but he could not even be bothered to take a good look at her “An accident? Is Meredith still mentally unstable?” Ysabelle grabbed his wrist and asked, “Also, I thought Meredith is dead? Why is she suddenly at Luna Club?”

Ysabelle had looked into this matter when she was abroad and found out that Meredith did not die when she jumped off the cliff.

But Ysabelle felt relieved that Meredith not only had scarred that pretty face of hers, but she was also selling herself at a clubhouse.

Meredith who was once the prettiest lady in Jehovah City was now a mere hostess in some lowly bar. Ysabelle was confident that Josiah would not lay eyes on her anymore.

“Josiah, why aren’t you saying anything?” Seeing how Josiah was not saying anything, Ysabelle nudged his wrist lightly. Josiah removed his hand from her grip and replied, “I’m also wondering what happened exactly.” Ysabelle acted as if she was thinking hard before saying, “It seems to me that Meredith had set the fire intentionally to escape, and her plan had worked right? Seeing how she was off the grid for three years.”

Josiah did not say anything further. All he could think of was how Meredith was willing to serve and please him for that loverboy of hers.

At first glance, one might think that he had won, but Josiah did not feel any sense of victory. He was even mad at the thought of her face which was full of tears. She had always said that she only loved him but why did she have other men in her heart? Josiah was annoyed that a woman like that was actually his wife.

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Chapter 67 “Josiah, am I take a look at your wound?” “sitelle lifted his stint petty At the bandwe, tens welled up in her eyes,

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She looked up at him and said, “It was the same suta the one three years 299, tulit must’ve been painful for you.”

Noticing the tears in her eyes, Josiah apd, “Why are you crying,”

“L1 fest sorry for you.”

Isabelle felt bad for him:

Meredith too know about his injury but she had not once teren a look at his wound For the sake of saving her lovertory, Meredith did not vien cze trout his mjury. li not, his wound would not have been torn open, Josiah thought to himself that Meredith really wanted him to die,

Speing how Josiah was calm, she mustered up her courage and leaned her head on his shoulders, and said in a hona jed voice, “Josiah, now that Meredith had ended up this way and there is no chance for 'lena to regain her consiousness, let me stzy by your side and tza ze of you, okay? I don't wish to see you got hurt again.”

Josiah's eyes clouded, "Who says that Tena will not wake up! I'll make sure you never open that mouth of yours again if you utter another word of nonsense."

Onawing on her lips, Ysabelle pretended as if she was frightened by his threat but she bit the bullet and reminded him, "I'm sorry Josiah, I know you're not willing to let Yena go yet. But three years ago, Doctor Finn had clearly said that it would be hard for Yena to regain her consciousness, I'm just worried that the more you have expectations, the more you'd get disappointed."

"It's because three years ago, Meredith Leighton was dead." Josiah added coldly, "But today, Meredith is still alive and there will be enough blood for Yena."

Ysabelle felt a sense of relief hearing those cold words from Josiah.

It seemed to her that his hate for Meredith did not go away and he wanted to continue using her blood to save Yena, Ysabelle was pleased with the situation as both Meredith and Yena were not her rivals anymore "You're right, Josiah. How could I've forgotten about this?" Ysabelle acted as if she was surprised and said, "There is finally blood for Yena Even if she stays unconscious, at least we're able to keep her alive" Josiah had enough of her nonsense and proceeded to send her away. "I want to be alone, please leave." "Josiah, let me stay here and take care of you," said Ysabelle.

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She did not want to let go of this chance to get closer to Josiah. "It's fine." "Josiah..." Seeing how he was firm on his decision, Ysabelle was worried that he would get upset if she pushed him further. Finally giving in, she said, "Alright then, take a good rest. I'll go visit Yena then head back to pack some meals for you." Josiah ignored her, turned his head, and looked out the window again.

Ysabelle did not really want to visit Yena. She just wanted to put on a show. After greeting the doctors, she then gave an excuse and left the hospital. The lift came to a stop at the third floor and Ysabelle noticed a strangely familiar silhouette in the hallway. She was stunned by quickly opening the lift and walking out. Following the silhouette closely, Ysabelle realized that it was Alayna.

It was Meredith's birth mother.

And her father's first wife. Ysabelle did wonder why Alayna went missing for three years and assumed that she had killed herself when Meredith was presumably dead. It seemed like Alayna had been alive all this while.

What was she doing here at the hospital in the middle of the night? Ysabelle quickened her steps and followed Alayna closely to find out what was going on.

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### Chapter 68

Chapter 68 Upon seeing Alayna entering a ward, Ysabelle peeped into the room through a small opening of the door. Alayna did not notice Ysabelle who was at the door. Pouring a glass of water, she said to Nia softly, "Nia darling, it's time to take your medicine." With her pretty face crumpled, Nia asked, "Grandma, mommy had promised me that she will

come to see me on time, why is she not here yet?"

"Because mommy has to work and she is busy," replied Alayna. "Mommy still has to look for daddy, right?" Nia asked excitedly.

Nodding her head, Alayna said, "That's right, darling."

"Alright then. I will take my medicine and wait until Mommy comes." Nia opened her mouth to take her medicine.

Ysabelle was aghast by what she saw. She only heard that Meredith had turned up at Luna Club and ran into Josiah, but she did not know anything about Meredith having a daughter. She tried to get a closer look into the ward. Though the little girl looked frail and thin, she had a pretty face that looked similar to Meredith. It was clear that she was Meredith's child.

Did it mean that her miscarried child did not die and was alive all these years?

Ysabelle suddenly felt her mind go blank. Did Josiah know about the child?

- Her legs suddenly went weak and she nearly dropped onto the floor.

Ysabelle refused to think about it anymore and refused to accept the truth. There might be a chance that the child was adopted by Meredith.

If the child belonged to Josiah, Meredith would have taken the child to him. But upon seeing the terrifying similarities between the little girl and Meredith, Ysabelle knew that she could not lie to herself anymore.

Ysabelle went home and waited until the next morning. At the crack of dawn, she immediately took a cab and headed toward the psychiatric hospital that Meredith was admitted to back then. Miss Linda thought that Ysabelle had another job for her.

If she was able to earn another huge sum of money like three years ago, she would be able to retire and spend the rest of her life comfortably. However, as soon as she stepped foot into the room, she was welcomed by Ysabelle with a slap across her face. Miss Linda staggered and fell to the floor. Covering her face, she looked at Ysabelle with an

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aghast look on her face. “Miss Ysabelle, how could you slap me?” “You dare to ask me why I hit you?” Ysabelle took several steps toward Miss Linda and raised her hand looking as if she was about to slap her again. A startled Miss Linda quickly covered her face with both of her arms. “Miss Ysabelle, let’s talk it out. What have I done wrong?” “Tell me, why is Meredith’s child still alive?” “Huh?” Miss Linda was startled. Staring at her, she said, “Miss Ysabelle, what are you saying? Meredith’s child is not dead?” “Meredith is not dead and neither is her child. Not only are they alive but they’ve reunited with Josiah!” Ysabelle hissed furiously, “So tell me what happened exactly!” “This...I don’t know about it either...” Miss Linda stammered. She did not expect that Meredith would stay alive even after that horrible tragedy. “Tell me, was the child that she miscarried thrown into the fire? Was the child burned to death?!”

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**Chapter 69** Looking as if she was hiding something, Miss Linda’s eyes flickered past Ysabelle as she replied, “I handed the child over to Miss Rosa and asked her to leave the child in the fire.”

A fresh swell of rage rose in Ysabelle.

“So you’re telling me that you’re not sure if the child died or not.”

“I’m so sorry Miss Ysabelle. When I saw that the child was not breathing and crying, I **assumed** that the child was dead. That was why I did not put too much care into it.” “You.” Ysabelle seethed, “get Miss Rosa here right away!” Quivering in fear, Miss Linda reached for her phone and contacted Miss Rosa. **Miss Rosa had already resigned** from her position at the psychiatric hospital. Seeing how Miss Linda was **asking** her about the incident, Miss Rosa was frightened. Stuttering, Miss Rosa told Miss Linda what had actually happened. After ending the call, Miss Linda told Ysabelle, “Miss Ysabelle, Miss Rosa had returned to her hometown and she’s currently not in Jehovah City. She said that since the child was already dead and there were other people guarding the place where the fire broke out, she left the child at the dumpster and didn’t expect that someone would pick up the child...”

Seeing how Ysabelle’s face was distorted in anger, Miss Linda quickly added, “But I know **where Rosa’s** hometown is, do you want me to go get her...” Grabbing the

teacup on the coffee table, Ysabelle aimed it at Miss Linda and shouted, "What's the point in getting her here? Will it change anything?" It was already a fact that Meredith and her daughter were alive. There was no point in trying to find out who was to be blamed.

Ysabelle did not even wish to spend another minute on Miss Linda. Shooting a cold glance at Miss Linda, Ysabelle hissed, "If Meredith dares to cause a scene using that child of hers, I'll make sure you'd be sorry for what you did!"

She then left the place furiously.

Ysabelle then went into a breakfast place and bought some food before visiting Josiah at the hospital.

When with Josiah, Ysabelle instantly turned into a gentle and soft person.

Taking out the food she bought from the breakfast bar, Ysabelle said, "Josiah, I made this sandwich myself. Here, try some of this."

Staring at the side of Ysabelle's face, Josiah thought that she sort of looked like the Meredith that he knew of back then.

He recalled when they just got married, Meredith had tried to prepare different dishes for him.

Meredith did not stop preparing food for him even when he did not even bother to try her cooking. In the end, he finally started eating the meals she prepared.

If it was not for the time when he saw Yoel eating from a lunchbox that was prepared by Meredith, he would have continued eating what Meredith had prepared for him.

Turning to look at Josiah, Ysabelle noticed he had his eyes fixed on her. Feeling slightly pleased, she smiled and said, "Josiah, here, let me feed you."

She thought that Josiah would reject her but he did not.

Placing the sandwich near his mouth, she started a conversation with Josiah. "Oh right, I heard from the doctor that Yena's condition is stable and if we change the environment for her, it would help her to recover faster."

Josiah simply nodded his head faintly.

The doctor had already told him about this.

The doctor suggested he bring Yena back to the place that she was familiar with, so that she could also be surrounded by people that she was familiar with too. “Josiah, why not bring Yena back to your place?” “Let’s see.”

“If you decided to bring Yena home, let me know. I can come over to take care of her since I’m taking a break for the next few months.”

“That’s alright. We have enough people back home to look after her.”

“But the doctor did mention that it’s best that Yena is surrounded by people that she is familiar with. Plus, I am Yena’s best friend and I’m sure Yena would love for me to be by her side.” With a sincere look on her face, Ysabelle begged, “Josiah, promise me, hmm? I really can’t bring myself to see Yena growing paler and thinner by day anymore.”

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## Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 70

Claim

**Chapter 70** Josiah did not agree to her request right away but said instead, “We’ll see.” Feeling pleased, Ysabelle pulled into a smile.

She could not wait for Yena to move back into Josiah’s place as she then would be able to have **more time with Josiah**.

Meredith finally saw Zya showing up at work. At the sight of Zya, Meredith hesitated, not knowing what to ask. She could not bring herself **to ask Zya about Zade. Zya, of course,** noticed the worried look on Meredith’s face. She comforted her, “Don’t worry. Zade is doing fine and he has already left Jehovah City.” “Zade...he really left?”

And he left this quickly? Meredith was worried that Zade would not do what Josiah had asked of him and the fact that Josiah might hurt him because of that. Nodding her head, Zya added, “Zade had told me what happened last night. To be fair, if I were him, I wouldn’t have been able to accept the love of my life...doing those things either.”

Meredith felt her face burning up.

“I’m sorry, Zya. Last night, I...”

“I understand. You did those to save my brother and Zade understands too, but...”

Zya shook her head and continued, “All I could say is that Mister Josiah is not someone that we should go against.” “I did this to your brother. He had to leave Jehovah City

because of me.” Hesitating, Meredith added, “Zya, I’ll talk to Josiah and ask him to take mercy on Zade.”

Meredith knew that Josiah would not even care to talk to her.

But she could not bear to see Zade being kicked out of Jehovah City just because of her. She was willing to let Josiah humiliate or torment her once more if it meant that he would take mercy on Zade.

Even so, she was also worried that if she were to put in word for Zade, Josiah would get even angrier and this might cause more trouble for Zade.

“It’s fine,” Zya shook her head and added, “Zade had decided to leave Jehovah City not because he was threatened by Josiah, mainly because...he himself wanted to run away.”

“Merelyn, you’re the first person that Zade had loved. I hope you’d understand where he’s coming from and please don’t hate him too much for leaving you behind.”

How would she possibly blame Zade when she felt guilty toward him?

No man would be able to accept the love of their life being intimate with another man.

It was understandable that Zade had chosen to run away.

Fumbling with the phone in her hands, Meredith finally decided to send Zade a goodbye message after a moment of hesitation.

And just like she expected, Zade did not reply to her.

He had chosen to disappear completely from her life.

Or perhaps Zade was finally free, free from her.

After all, happy endings had never once belonged to her.

“Miss, why is my mommy not here to see me?” With her eyes wide open, Nia asked the nurse who was removing the IV drip.

The two nurses were in the middle of gossiping. One of them replied half-heartedly, “Your mommy is working. She must be busy.”

After that, the nurse continued talking to her colleague, “Pst, did you hear that Josiah Shelby is planning to move Yena Llyod back to his place? Apparently, they think that it’s better for Yena to be in familiar surroundings for a speedy recovery.”

