

## Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 71

### Chapter

**Chapter 71** “Really? That’s really nice of him.”

“Yeah, rumor has it that Josiah is cold and ruthless but he is simply **indifferent to strangers, He’s a sweetheart when it comes to his lover.**“

“Yena Llyod is such a lucky girl.” “I doubt it. We don’t even know if she’s going to wake up.” “You have a point.” **The two nurses were** gossiping and Nia’s ears pricked up at the mention of Josiah’s name. **Meredith had told her over and over** again that Josiah was not her father but Nia did not believe her. Nia wanted to ask Josiah face to face. When her grandmother went to pay the medical bills, Nia sneaked out of the ward and headed **toward the lift.**

But because she was terribly ill, Nia started panting and gasping for air. One of the family members of a patient noticed Nia on the floor and asked concernedly, “Darling, are you okay? What are you doing here alone?” Nia looked up at the stranger and asked politely, “I want to go to the VIP ward. Can you tell me where the VIP room is?”

Nia heard that Josiah was in the VIP room from the conversation between the nurses. Seeing how adorable Nia was, the lady helped Nia to stand up and said, “The VIP room is on the top floor. Why do you want to go there?”

“I want to look for my daddy.”

“Ah, if that’s the case, let me go with you.” The lady walked her into the lift and asked, “Oh, do you know which room your dad is in?” “Oh, I can go look for him on my own, thank you.” “You don’t look too well though, darling. Are you sure?”

“I’m sure.”

Nia waved at her and went alone to look for her father.

At that time, Josiah was in Yena’s room listening to the doctor’s report on her. Doctor Leonard asked him, “Sir if you have confirmed that you’re bringing Miss Yena home, I’ll start making the arrangements now.”

“Yeah, go ahead with the arrangements,” said Josiah. If it would help Yena with her recovery, Josiah was willing to try. After Doctor Leonard left, Josiah stood in front of Yena’s bed as he had his gaze fixed on her.

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Squinting, he turned around to look toward the door.

Nia was peeping in and when she realized that Josiah had noticed her, she was not flustered but instead, flashed a wide grin at him.

Josiah was startled.

It was like the first time he met Meredith.

That day, Meredith hid behind her mother and snuck out her head to take glimpses at him. When Josiah noticed her, like Nia, Meredith flashed a wide grin at him and greeted, "Josiah..."

The more he looked at Nia, the more he thought that Nia looked like Meredith. Even the way they smile was the same.

But the more they looked alike, the more Josiah was infuriated. It was as if Nia's presence was a reminder that he was being cheated on by Meredith. Josiah walked toward Nia, looked down at her, and hissed, "Child, did your mom send you here to annoy me?"

The smile on Nia's face slowly faded as she shook her head. "Uncle, my name is Nia, not 'child'.

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**But of course**, there was no way that the bodyguards would let her leave that easily.

After the bodyguards got their hands on her, Meredith could only change her **strategy**. Sobbing, she pleaded with them, "My daughter is missing. Please let me go and find her. I **promise that** I'll return once I find her, I promise..." The two bodyguards were already annoyed at her. "Miss Meredith, stop using your **daughter as an excuse to escape**. Let me make this clear, if you need anything, talk to Mister Josiah yourself. We only take orders from Mister Josiah." "1..." Meredith shook her head and said, "but I couldn't reach him." When in fact, she did not dare to call Josiah because she knew that it would be more difficult to **plead with** Josiah than with the guards. Plus, with Josiah's hatred for her and Nia, it was almost impossible that Josiah would agree to let her go. "I really can't stay here any longer, if not, my daughter's life will be in danger. Please, I'm begging you!" Down on her knees, Meredith was crying her heart out. "Sir." She suddenly heard someone calling i Lifting up her head abruptly, through her tears, Meredith could vaguely see Josiah walking into the room.

Quickly wiping away the tears with the back of her hand, Meredith wanted to make sure that it was really Josiah that she was seeing.

It was *Josiah* indeed.

Meredith immediately threw herself at his knees. Wrapping her arms around his leg, she begged, "Joe, please let me go....please stop tormenting me this way, I really can't be locked up here."

Josiah scanned the surroundings. Even though there were not a lot of people around in the clubhouse around this time, Josiah was agitated by her willingness to lower herself. "You want to get out of here?" Josiah snickered as he looked down at Meredith whose face was covered in tears. Sobbing, Meredith nodded. "Nia is missing. I have to go find her." "Why are you that worried about that b\*stard's child? To the point that you don't even care about how stupid you look right now." "Joe, but she's your daughter." "Meredith Leighton!" Josiah wrapped his hands around her neck suddenly, lifting her up from

Earlier, the b\*stard's child had told her that Meredith said he was not her father.

And now she was willing to lie that the child was his just to escape Luna Club? He hated how he was being made into a fool. Meredith could only glare at him as her face slowly turned red from his tight grip around her neck. "... Meredith managed to squeeze out a word, "I won't say it anymore. Please...let go of me." Meredith could not afford to die as she still had to look for Nia.

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"Mister Josiah..." Meredith crawled back to him, wrapped her arms around his leg, and begged again, "my daughter is missing, please let me go find her. I promise that I'll return here right away as soon as I find her, please?"

Adjusting his outfit, Josiah said coldly, "Don't worry, that child is not missing." "What...what did you say?" Meredith was startled. "That child of yours came to look for me in the VIP room, asking me if I am her father. Would you like to guess what happened next?"

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me in the VIP room, asking me if I am her father. Would you like to guess what happened next?"

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 74**

**Chapter 74** Smiling, he bent over and helped her up from the floor. He was wearing a smile on his face and neither was he strangling her. This, however, made Meredith even more nervous.

"Did you...scold her? Hit her." Meredith stammered.

She had clearly told Nia a lot of times that Josiah was not her father. Why would Nia still go look for him?

"Why would I put the blame on a kid when it's the adults that had done wrong."

"Josiah Shelby, what have you done to her?" Meredith was getting more anxious. "I told her that her father is already dead, but she didn't believe me. She grabbed onto me and told me that her dad will be home. I swung her away and she passed out when she hit the ground,"

**There were no emotions in his voice.**

"What..." With her eyes wide open, Meredith shook her head furiously. "How can you treat her this way? Josiah Shelby, you said it yourself, why should we let a kid suffer from the adult's wrongdoings? Why can't you just be kind to a sick three-year-old kid?" "Kind? And how exactly should I be kind to her?" Josiah added, "You expect me to take her into my arms and tell her that I am not her father and that her dad is one of my servants, and that her mother was caught having an affair with him..." "Shut up!" Meredith cut him off angrily. "What's wrong? Feeling ashamed?" Josiah scanned the crowd that was now watching them and said, "Why are you ashamed when I don't even feel ashamed when I was cheated on by my own wife?" Meredith had already explained herself about that incident and she did not want to explain herself anymore. Glaring at him, she said, "Josiah Shelby, how is Nia right now? Tell me!" "Don't know, don't care," Josiah replied and walked into the clubhouse without even looking back.

Because of his injury, Josiah had not been to the clubhouse for a few days. But today, he did not look like he was here to have fun but to see her make a fool of herself.

Gritting her teeth, Meredith charged toward him.

"Mister Josiah!" She grabbed onto his arm and accidentally pulled open his wound.

Josiah let out a soft moan and his brows knitted into a frown.

"I'm sorry, 1..." Meredith took a look at his wound, took a step backward, looked into his eyes, and begged, "Mister Josiah, I have something to ask of you."

Placing his hand over the wound, Josiah snickered, "Meredith Leighton, you should know

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"But I have no other options left other than pleading with you." Meredith knew that he would not accept her request but she begged anyway. "Mister Josiah, I will return the money for the bottle of Lafete, but could you please let me pay you back in installments?" If she had not received the one hundred thousand dollars from Mister Quinn, she would not have been able to pay for Nia's medical bills.

Nia's medical fees were really expensive and Meredith could not afford to be locked up in Luna Club. She had to find a way to get out. "No," Josiah rejected her coldly. "Sir, my daughter needs money for her treatment. Please, I'm begging you..." : "It is exactly because your daughter needs the money that I won't allow you to do that." "You..." Meredith was rendered speechless.

The more that Meredith was angry, the more that Josiah wanted to provoke her. "Why? Giving up so soon? Why not try stabbing me once more?"

Meredith would gladly kill him if she could. But she could not. Hence, she pleaded with him meekly, "Since you hate me so much and want to trample on my dignity, why not just let me sleep with those customers that want me and make my life a living hell instead?"

Back then, she had always made sure to not sell her dignity and body no matter how tough life got. But things are different now. She needed to make money urgently.

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 75**

**Chapter 75** "Meredith Leighton, I thought you knew well about the fact that I'm not willing to share you with someone else."

Lifting up her chin with his hand, Josiah studied the burn scars on her face. "It doesn't matter that you've betrayed me, that we're divorced, or the fact that you looked

absolutely hideous, you'll remain as my person, do you hear me?" Meredith was rendered speechless.

**Josiah was no different** than the rest of the men – no one else is to have what they do not have. With a sudden change in his tone, Josiah ordered, "Get over here and treat my wound."

He then walked into a lounging room.

Entering the room with him, with tears still in her eyes, Meredith sneered, "You want me to treat your wound?"

"You're not willing?" "Aren't you worried that I'd injure you again?" "I want to see if you have the guts to do so." Sitting down on the sofa, Josiah glanced at her. "If you do, I'll free you right away."

"Are you sure?" asked Meredith.

"Yeah." Josiah closed his eyes.

Meredith took out a first-aid box from the cabinet. Just when she was about to treat his wound, her phone rang. Upon seeing her mother calling, Meredith answered quickly, "Mom, did you manage to find Nia? I heard that she passed out. Is she alright?"

On the other end of the call was Alayna who sounded apologetic. "I'm so sorry Edith. I was all over the place just now and I forgot to let you know that I've found Nia. One of the nurses found her and brought her back. The doctor said she's okay now."

"Really?" Meredith sounded relieved.

"Yes, darling. How are you feeling? Better?"

"I'm fine, Mom," Meredith added, "Keep a close eye on Nia, and don't let her go roaming around on her own."

"I will. Don't worry."

It was when she ended the call that she realized that Josiah had his gaze fixed on her.

She avoided meeting his gaze and started looking through the first-aid box.

Josiah mocked, "Seems to me that you've got a happy family."

Anger rippled through Meredith as she snapped, "We'd have been much happier if it wasn't for you and your harassment and torments."

“Do you still not understand why I’m doing this?”

“Josiah Shelby, I’ve explained myself countless times and I don’t want to explain anymore.”

Taking a deep breath before looking up at him, Meredith said, “I’ll change the dressing now, please unbutton your shirt.”

Josiah though did not move an inch. It was obvious that he was waiting for her to undress him.

With no other options, Meredith put down the bottle of ointment in her hand and started unbuttoning his shirt.

But for some reason, Meredith found his shirt hard to unbutton.

“What’s wrong? Shouldn’t you be really good at this since you’ve been serving countless men at Luna Club?” Josiah mocked.

Meredith shot him a glare before leaning forward, using her teeth to unbutton his shirt. She was practically lying on his chest. There was an incredible tension growing between the both of them. Josiah looked down at her and noticed the scar behind her ear. He remembered that she had a mole there. Back then when they were still together, Josiah had always kissed her on the back of her ear where the mole was.

It was one of his strange obsessions.

But the mole was no longer there and she too was no longer his wife.

If it was not because of her unique smell, Josiah would have never guessed that Meredith was the same person that she was three years ago

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Chapter 76

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She moved away from him quickly and seethed coldly, "Please control yourself, sir"

Only then did Josiah realize what he was doing.

But of course, Josiah would never admit that he was absent-minded because of her.

"Control myself?" Josiah smirked, "You should have reminded yourself when you got into my car and threw yourself all over me just to please me the other night." He then pulled open his shirt which was already unbuttoned, revealing the light bruises on his chest.

"See those? They were all from you."

Staring at those bruises, Meredith's face was flushed red.

How could he bring up that night again?

If he had not threatened her with Zade and Nia, she would never have gotten into his car.

"Josiah Shelby, you should know better about what happened that night." Josiah's face darkened at the mention of that night. "Of course, it was the night where you begged me to let your loverboy go." Meredith did not wish to anger or trigger him so she quickly changed the topic. "Bear with me while I start dressing your wound."

Even though she despised him and wanted him dead, Meredith was after all a medical student and her instincts were to reduce the pain for her patient.

Hence, her movements were soft and gentle. When she removed the bandage, Meredith blew on the wound to help reduce the feeling of painfulness.

Although the wound was forming a scab, Josiah had stretched the wound open, leaving it worse than before.

Looking at the wound, Meredith suddenly felt ridiculous.

Never had she thought that she would be the one to dress his wound when she was the one who caused the injury.

restraining order on her. She reached for the bottle but had it tightly clenched in her hands. She could not bring herself to apply it to his wound.

After a moment of silent battle with herself, she finally cursed at herself, 'Meredith Leighton, you're such a wimp!'

She put back the bottle of ointment, reached for a roll of bandage, and started dressing his wound. Josiah asked nonchalantly, "Giving up that easily?" Meredith froze and looked at him. He had his eyes closed all the while so how did he know that she was contemplating whether she should harm him or not?

Meredith tried her best to sound calm. "I gave it some thought and concluded that it's not worth it as I'll have to pay with my life if you end up dead. After all, Nia still needs me."

Josiah was once again triggered at the mention of Nia.

"If that's the case, you can forget about taking a step out of Luna Club!" Josiah got up onto his feet and walked away. At the sight of him leaving, Meredith grabbed the bottle of poisonous ointment in her hands and ran up to him. "Josiah Shelby, give me one more chance!"

"You've already lost your chance." Josiah took a look at the bottle in her hands, pushed her hand away, and continued making his way out of the room.

Meredith was devastated. She knew darn well that she should not have taken any mercy on him.

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 77**

### **Chapter 77**

"Grandma, I miss Mommy," said Nia as she had her eyes fixed on the door of the ward.

Feeling sorry for her granddaughter, Alayna stroked the back of Nia's head and comforted her, "Your mommy is still at work and I'm sure that she'll come to visit once she's done with work."

Nia had not seen Meredith for days and of course, she was missing Meredith. But Josiah had no plans of letting Meredith go. Feeling puzzled, Nia asked, "Grandma, why are daddy and mommy both busy with work and have got no time for me?" "Because your parents love you a lot and they're working hard to earn money to pay for your treatment."

"I see." Nia nodded her head obediently.

She then looked at Alayna and asked, "Grandma, I want to go downstairs to wait for daddy and mommy, can I?"

Alayna did not know what to do.

Nia thought that Alayna was worried that she would catch a cold hence she quickly put on a jacket and said, "Look grandma, I won't catch a cold if I wear this."

Aside from worrying that Nia would catch a cold, Alayna mostly felt sorry for her.

Nia knew well that her parents would not show up but she still insisted on waiting for them at the entrance. The feeling of disappointment might be too heavy for a young child like Nia to

bear.

But at the sight of the excited look on Nia's face, Alayna could not bring herself to reject her. "Alright then. We'll wait for twenty minutes and if they don't show up, we'll come back here,

okay?"

"Okay! Thanks, grandma." Even if it was just twenty minutes, Nia was already more than happy. Alayna helped Nia onto the wheelchair and covered her lap with a blanket before heading downstairs.

Because of Nia's health condition, Alayna did not dare to walk too far and stop in front of the hospital's entrance.

In the wheelchair was Nia who was taking a careful look at everyone who passed by her.

Some passersby who noticed Nia even felt bad for her.

When Nia was asked what she was doing out in the cold, Nia would simply reply, "I'm waiting for my parents."

Ysabelle who was walking out of the hospital lobby accidentally overheard Nia's response.

She looked at Nia who was in the wheelchair and then at the flight of stairs in front of her,

Ysabelle came up with an evil plan. She stopped a passerby and stuffed a hundred dollar bill in the passerby's hand and said something into her ear. With a look of disbelief on her face, the passerby took a look at the hundred dollar bill in her hand and asked, "All I have to do is ask for directions? Nothing else?" "Yeah, just the directions." Ysabelle adjusted the sunglasses resting on her nose. The passerby accepted Ysabelle's request without any hesitation. After checking the time, Alayna leaned toward Nia and said, "Nia darling, twenty minutes have passed and we should head back to your room now."

"Grandma, can we wait for two more minutes? Just two more minutes." Nia had the same look on her face and once again, Alayna could not bring herself to reject her. Shaking her head helplessly, Alayna replied, "Sure darling. Two more minutes." Feeling happy, Nia returned her gaze to the street filled with passersby. "Miss, would you mind telling me where the first entrance of the hospital is?" Alayna turned around to see who was asking for directions. ,

When she realized that it was a middle-aged woman, Alayna patiently told her the directions, "Walk straight from here, take a turn on your right at the first turn, and walk further ahead, you'll see the first entrance on your left."

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 78**

Chapter 78 Miss, do you mind showing me where the first entrance is I'm a bit confused "The middle aged woman asked as she pretended that she was lost 'There, do you see that gray building, there..'" Upon seeing Alayna was getting further away from the wheelchair, Ysabelle thought this was her chance to attack. She started inching closer toward Nia Just when her hands were about to reach the handle of the wheelchair, Ysabelle cursed in her heart, 'Go to hell, you b\*stard's child!'

"What do you think you're doing?!" Alayna yelled the moment she saw Ysabelle who was about to push Nia's wheelchair. In a reflex, Alayna threw herself onto Ysabelle. Ysabelle was startled by Alayna and before her hands could even touch the wheelchair, she was flung to the ground by Alayna. "Ahh!" Ysabelle let out a painful shriek when her forehead hit the staircase and her sunglasses dropped to the floor.

Feeling a gush of warm liquid dripping across the side of her face, Ysabelle reached out her hands to feel them and soon realized that her hands were covered in blood.

As an actress, Ysabelle could not afford to scar her face. Almost immediately, she started shouting and wailing, "Blood! There's blood!"

Alayna, who also fell onto the ground, finally came back to her senses.

As soon as she got a clearer look at Ysabelle, Alayna was startled. "Ysabelle? Is that you?"

Upon realizing that her plan had failed, Ysabelle started accusing Alayna instead. "Alayna Sawyer! How dare you push me! My precious face... I want to call the cops!"

If it was someone else, Alayna would have guessed that she most probably had misunderstood their intention in getting close to Nia.

But it was Ysabelle. And because it was Ysabelle that Alayna was confident that Ysabelle was scheming something evil toward Nia.

Ysabelle must have guessed Nia's identity and was trying to harm Nia.

If Nia was really pushed off the staircase, she would have died on the spot. Alayna was relieved that she had reacted quickly.

Ysabelle was worried that her evil scheme would be exposed but at the same time, she was worried about the scar on her face too. And because of this, her resentment toward Nia festered even more.

Wailing and causing a scene, Ysabelle asked the crowd to help her call the cops.

Upon receiving a phone call from the police informing her that her mother had attacked someone, Meredith thought she was hearing things.

Her mother had always been gentle and soft, and not the type to pick a fight. It was impossible that she would attack someone.

Under the supervision of the bodyguards, Meredith arrived at the police station.

At the sight of her mother that looked all worried, Meredith rushed up to her and hugged her. "Mom, why do you look so pale? What on earth has happened?"

Patting Alayna's shoulder, Meredith comforted her, "Calm down now. It's okay."

Alayna reached out her trembling hands and pointed at Ysabelle. "Edith, it's her. She wanted to harm Nia. I accidentally injured her when I tried to stop her."

Following Alayna's fingers, Meredith saw **a woman dressed in a sexy outfit.**

Even though the woman's head was bandaged, Meredith was able to recognize her right away.

Meredith was stunned.

She had yet to deal with Josiah and Ysabelle decided to show up to harm her daughter. Especially when Ysabelle shot her a provoking glance, Meredith had a bad feeling.

Ysabelle had shown up for a reason. Turning around to face the policemen, Ysabelle went back to being angry and wronged. "Sir, this old lady is my enemy and that is why she pushed me off the stairs. I would have died if I didn't react quick enough."

She then walked to a corner and whined, "Josiah, what do I do... do you think it'll leave a scar on my face? But I still have several scenes to shoot for the movie..." At the mention of Josiah's name, Meredith froze on the spot.

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ned out that Yubelle's plan had worked out perfectly in her favor

She hacked a bitter smile. Looking at how Ysabelle was Iranin intimately in sosial's tim she said, "Mister Josial, il you don't mind me using your words don't you think that this scene is oddly familiar."

Back then, Ysabelle had put on a similar show to trick him and this incident was no different Glancing at her, Josiah tugged at the corners of his lips. "So you mean to say that Ysabelle wants to kill your daughter? But her plan failed and she hurt herself in the face?" "I caught her red-handed just in time. If I hadn't pushed her away in time, she would have pushed Nia off the stairs!" Alayna was quivering in anger. Ysabelle retorted, "Alayna Sawyer, do you think I'm that dumb to harm that b\*stard's child? What is in it for me anyway if the child is dead?"

"Because..."

**Alayna was** about to argue back but Meredith stopped her.

"Mom, leave it." Meredith shook her head slightly.

She knew, of course, what her mother wanted to say. But Josiah had clearly warned her that if she mentioned once more that Nia was his daughter, he would kill Nia right away.

He even added that even if Nia was really his daughter, he would not accept her.

If that was the case, there was no use in insisting that Nia was his child.

Taking a deep breath, Meredith said to Ysabelle, “Just take it as my mom hurt you accidentally. Tell me what you want and I’ll try my best to do what you ask.”

“An accident? If it was indeed an accident, there is no way that I’d be hurt like this! This is an aggravated assault!” Ysabelle seethed furiously, “Don’t you know my face is my asset? How am I supposed to stay in the entertainment industry looking like this?” “Tell me then, how much money do you need then?” Meredith asked patiently. “You actually think that she needs money?” It was Josiah who was asking. Meredith met his cold and piercing gaze. It was already difficult enough to deal with Ysabelle, let alone dealing with Josiah as well. Meredith knew better that she would not be able to get out of this mess that easily.

Seeing how Josiah was taking her side, Ysabelle leaned in closer to him and shot a provoking look at Meredith.

“Exactly, I don’t need your money,” replied Ysabelle, “I’ve made it clear that I won’t settle for reconciliation and I’ll bring this up to the court. I want her to be jailed!” Meredith felt her chest tighten.

**Ysabelle wanted to send her mother to jail?**

Even if Alayna would be able to stand the harsh conditions in the jail, who was supposed to **take** care of Nia? Nia was terribly sick and she had to be constantly looked after. “No!” Meredith shook her head frantically and added, “I know you don’t need the money but my mom is too old to go to jail. Please forgive her, Ysabelle. Please let me compensate you in other ways.”

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Seeing how Chapter Meredith was pleading with her meekly, Ysabelle was exhilarated,

Three years ago, Meredith was not her match and to this day, she was still not a good match for her.

“Exactly. How could someone at this age still be this evil and scheming? She should be taught a lesson by the law,” Ysabelle looked at Josiah and asked, “what do you say, Josiah?” “I agree,” replied Josiah. Even though her entire body was quivering in anger, at the thought of Nia who was left all alone in the hospital, Alayna bit down on her anger and said to Ysabelle, “Ysabelle, it’s my fault, I should have been more careful. Would you be so kind-hearted to forgive me? Please...”

“Aunt Alayna, if you’d chosen to admit to your wrongdoing at the beginning instead of accusing me of having an intent to kill, I wouldn’t even have called the cops,” Ysabelle

added," If I were to let you go this time, what happens if you end up being more aggressive toward me?

"Ysabelle..." Alayna dropped onto her knees and begged, "Ysabelle, please, I'm begging you... let me go this once..."

"Mom." At the sight of her mother on her knees, begging for Ysabelle's forgiveness, Meredith went over to get her off the floor. "Mom, are you crazy? Why are you kneeling when you did nothing wrong?" Meredith did not mind kneeling down in front of Josiah. She did not care about leaving her pride and dignity aside but she would not tolerate her mother being humiliated this way.

"Edith, leave me alone..." Alayna shook her head.

"Mom, no! Stop it!" Meredith shouted in despair.

Ysabelle was worried that Josiah would think that she was cruel and ruthless so she too dropped onto her knees and sniffled, "Meredith, how are you so sure that your mom is not at the wrong when you weren't even there? Do you really think that it is right for you to blindly believe her just because she is your mother?"

"If that's the case, let's bring this to court then. You can drop the act as well and get off the floor." Ysabelle then turned to look at the cops and said, "Sir, please have a thorough investigation on this and prove my innocence."

Because of Josiah's presence, the cops did not dare to say much and simply nodded their heads and replied, "Don't worry Miss Ysabelle, we'll do our best." "Thank you so much." Ysabelle then turned toward Josiah and said, "Josiah, let's head back now. Yena is supposed to be discharged today, right?"

"Yeah." Josiah got up onto his feet.

Meredith could only stay frozen as Ysabelle and Josiah left. Alayna, on the other hand, was feeling bad and sorry. "I'm sorry Edith. I should have known better than Ysabelle would not let you off the hook this easily. I'm really useless aren't ... I shouldn't have caused you such trouble..."

"Mom, don't say it like that," Pulling her devastated mother into a hug, Meredith added, "you said it yourself that Ysabelle would not go easy on me. Even if we managed to avoid this incident, there will be something else waiting for me tomorrow."

Alayna suddenly pulled away, grabbed onto Meredith's hands anxiously, and said, "Edith, you have to believe me that Ysabelle really wanted to harm Nia. Nia would have been pushed off the staircase if I was a step late. You must promise to take good care of Nia if anything happens to me."

“Mom, of course, I believe you, and I know that she wanted to kill Nia to prevent her evil schemes from being exposed. Three years ago, she tried harming Nia as well.” Meredith then added, “Don’t worry, I’ll be sure to take good care of Nia.” “And...” With tears welling up in her eyes, Meredith said, “I won’t let anything happen to you. I will find a way to get you out of here.” But what can a lady like her do? Even if she did have a plan, it would be hard to get past Josiah and Ysabelle. But Alayna nodded and said, “Alright darling. I will be waiting for you. But promise me that you’ll take good care of yourself and don’t let Josiah and Ysabelle get another chance to hurt you. Edith, remember, Nia still needs you.” “Don’t worry, I will.”

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 80**

80 Sering how Chapter Meredith was pleading with her meekly, Ysabelle was exhilarated,

Three years ago, Meredith was not her match and to this day, she was still not a good match for her.

“Exactly. How could someone at this age still be this evil and scheming? She should be taught a lesson by the law,” Ysabelle looked at Josiah and asked, “what do you say, Josiah?” “I agree,” replied Josiah. Even though her entire body was quivering in anger, at the thought of Nia who was left all alone in the hospital, Alayna bit down on her anger and said to Ysabelle, “Ysabelle, it’s my fault, I should have been more careful. Would you be so kind-hearted to forgive me? Please...”

“Aunt Alayna, if you’d chosen to admit to your wrongdoing at the beginning instead of accusing me of having an intent to kill, I wouldn’t even have called the cops,” Ysabelle added, “If I were to let you go this time, what happens if you end up being more aggressive toward me?”

“Ysabelle...” Alayna dropped onto her knees and begged, “Ysabelle, please, I’m begging you... let me go this once...”

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