

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira

Chapter 91

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Josiah sneered, "Miss Meredith. All you see is money. Every sentence coming out from you is related to money."

"Yes." Meredith laughed self-deprecatingly, "Back then I had the Leightons to rely on. You always protected me too. Money meant nothing to me then. But now, it's different. I have nothing else but a huge debt. Of course, all I'll see is money." She raised her head and looked at Josiah with her huge eyes. "Mister Josiah, I really need the money."

Josiah looked aside. He said coldly, "It's just money. Get Alfred to put you on the payroll. Of course, if you don't take good care of Yena, you won't get a single cent."

"I will take good care of her," Meredith promised.

When Ysabelle heard that Josiah took Meredith back to the mansion to take care of Yena, she was livid.

It took so much effort to drive Meredith away from Josiah, yet now she has returned. If Meredith succeeded in seducing Josiah, Ysabelle's hard work back then would be all in vain

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Chapter 92 No matter how she thought about it, Ysabelle still could not wrap her head around why Josiah wanted Meredith to take care of Yena.

There were a bunch of doctors and nurses who were much more professional than Meredith in the hospital. Ysabelle herself too had volunteered to stay in the mansion to take care of Yena on the first day that Yena was discharged from the hospital, yet Josiah only wanted that b*tch, Meredith, to take care of Yena?

"Josiah, could you bear to let Meredith take care of Yena? What happens if she secretly poisons Yena?"

Josiah's head was buried in the documents in his hands. His eyebrows scrunched in annoyance.

It was as if Ysabelle did not notice. She continued to swing Josiah's arm. "Josiah, I'm really worried for Yena. I'm willing to stay here to take care of her. Just let me do it, please?"

Josiah finally turned to the side and looked at her. "Why do you think that Meredith would poison Yena?"

Ysabelle hesitated for a while before saying, "It was Yena who found out that she was having an affair with Yoel. Meredith would surely seek revenge."

"Don't worry about it, she doesn't have the guts to do it." "How do you know?" "Because she still wants to live." Josiah sneered. He pointed at the scar on his chest. "If she did not want to live anymore, she wouldn't have stabbed me here every time."

Ysabelle did not understand. "Why is that so?"

"Meredith knows it better than anyone that stabbing someone in this place will not kill them."

Josiah continued, "Don't you get it? Meredith is smarter than anyone else. She will not do unrewarding stupid things."

"But Yena..."

"Enough!" Josiah interrupted Ysabelle, irritated. "I have made my decision. You can stop." "But you haven't told me why you did it," Ysabelle asked tentatively, "Josiah, do you still like her, which was why you used this opportunity to force her to stay?" Josiah, who was flipping through his documents, suddenly stopped. His eyes had hints of surprise in them.

After a while, he looked up at Ysabelle. "Back when Meredith was the city's most famous heiress, I never liked her then. Now that she has fallen to grace, selling herself, do you think I will like her? Ysabelle, aren't you afraid of offending me when you ask me this?" "I'm sorry, Josiah. I didn't think before I spoke." Ysabelle noticed how darkened his expressions were, she was so frightened she immediately apologized. At the same time, she was rather delighted too. Josiah was right. When Meredith was at her peak, he did not even like her. How can he like her

now?

Why would Ysabelle have such pointless worries? To further emphasize that Meredith was selling her body, Ysabelle deliberately spoke on Meredith's behalf. "Josiah, Meredith has no choice but to sell her body to earn for her daughter. I hope you understand."

"Have you said enough?"

"...alright. I'll stop." Ysabelle stood up and said fawningly, "Josiah, I've learned a new recipe. I'll make you some dessert." Then, Ysabelle left his study. However, she did not head downstairs to make dessert, but she went to Yena's room.

Meredith was just sending a message to Zya about hiring a nurse for Nia when she heard the door open. She quickly put her phone down and continued massaging Yena.

When Meredith saw it was Ysabelle, she secretly let out a sigh of relief. Ysabelle saw the unconscious Yena and sneered, "What, you're already slacking when you've just started the job? Aren't you afraid that Josiah would fire you?" Meredith, without any expressions on her face, asked, "Ysabelle, what the hell do you want?"

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Chapter 93 "Is this how you are going to treat me?" Ysabelle dragged a chair over and sat down. She glared at Meredith. "Meredith, don't forget that the person your mom pushed was me. If I'm not going to write you a pardon letter, even if Josiah is willing to help you, it's useless."

Meredith's massaging actions paused for a while. Sure enough, her attitude instantly softened. Ysabelle said, "You're only a wretched b*tch, yet you want to go up against me? You're overestimating your abilities!"

"Please be merciful and don't mind this wretched b*tch." Meredith thought for a while and deliberately said, "But, Ysabelle, Josiah might be foolishly fooled by you for three years, it might not last until the fourth year. One day, he will see through your pretentious behavior. To be honest, if I were you, I would be kinder. Going the dark side, you will meet the devil one day." Ysabelle was furious. "What did you say?" "I'm only advising you out of my good heart. If you don't like to hear it, then just treat it as I've said nothing." "Heh!" Ysabelle sniggered, "Meredith, you have been kind since young, but what good did that bring you? You still ended up being the b*tch that everyone despises."

Her words stabbed into Meredith's heart like a knife. Ysabelle was right. What good did her kindness bring? Her demise was worse than Ysabelle, that vile woman. She should become an evil person, but how did she become one? It was like no matter what she did...constantly backfired! She had so many chances of killing Josiah, but she let them go to waste in the end.

"So, I advise you, it's best to be an evil person." Ysabelle leaned down next to her and pointed at the unconscious Yena. "For example, first make sure that this piece of trash that made you lose everything is gone for good." Meredith's expressions changed due to fright. "You..." She stared at Ysabelle in a daze. "Yena has already ended up like that, yet you're still not giving up?" "What are you saying?" Ysabelle smiled mockingly. "I didn't do anything to Yena, don't slander me." Looking at her expression, it did not seem like she did not do anything. Meredith almost lost it. She was still waiting for Yena to come around to clear her name. "Ysabelle!" Meredith glared at her. "Do you really think that without Yena around, Josiah would like you? Three years have passed. You have worked hard in the past three years, right? What happened in the end? Has Josiah liked you yet?"

Meredith had hit a sore spot. Ysabelle was extremely infuriated, but she held back. She laughed without any regard.

“Although Josiah has not fallen in love with me, I am the only woman who can get close to him. This means everything already, right? Once Yena dies and he completely loses his love for her, he will accept me. As for you...”

Ysabelle swept Meredith a gaze. “Just now, I asked Josiah why he brought you back to take care of Yena, was it because he liked you? Guess what he answered?” Meredith was stumped. She could not guess it. She did not understand why Josiah wanted to do so, but liking her? That was impossible! “He said that three years ago when you were the city’s most famous heiress, he did not even like you then, let alone now when you have become a whore. When I heard what he said, I was immediately relieved.”

Meredith looked at Ysabelle’s smug face. It was hard to bear the pain. After all, Josiah was the man that she used to like. She liked him so much she could not bear to kill him even if she hated him. She liked him so much, yet he treated her like a whore. How pathetic.

“I’m not a whore...” Meredith muttered bitterly, “I never was.”

However, for the past few days, the things that she did in the club, which of them was not done by a prostitute? No wonder Josiah would think that of her.

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Chapter 94 Ysabelle suppressed her urge to smile. “Meredith, you said you’re not a whore? Now, who would ever believe that? Everyone knows about the things you’ve done at the club. You’re just ab*tch yet you want to pretend otherwise? I’m dying with laughter!” “Then, just think of me as a whore. Since I am such a nobody, just fight hard to become Missus Shelby, you don’t have to waste your time and energy on me,” Meredith said before lowering her head to continue massaging Yena.

Although it was the weekend, Josiah spent all his time working in his study. By evening, his phone rang. When he saw it was his good friend, Liam, he immediately answered the call and put it on the loudspeaker.

“What’s going on?”

“I heard that you recently like to hit the Luna Club? Why are you not taking me there when you know I’ve returned to the country?”

“I’m not going,” Josiah said with a calm voice while going through some documents. “Why? Is it because Miss Meredith is no longer there, so you abandoned the Luna Club?” “Maybe.” “Josiah, are you actually admitting to it?” Liam said in disbelief. “You know I never liked going to those places.” Josiah could not hide his feelings. “I only liked to go in there previously because Meredith was there. I could find happiness in torturing her. Now that she’s not there anymore, I’ve naturally lost my interest.”

“Josiah, you’re sick.” Liam continued exclaiming, “So you brought her to your mansion so that it would be easier for you to torment her?”

“That’s right.”

“You’re...terrifying.” “If you know I’m terrifying, you’ll immediately shut up and hang up the call, if not, don’t blame me for bringing you over too.” Liam gasped and immediately hung up. Josiah closed the folder when a knock suddenly came from the door. Lily’s voice came through, “Sir, dinner is ready, do you want to have it now?” “Alright, I’ll come down immediately.”

It was dinner time and Josiah was indeed quite hungry. When he arrived downstairs, he could smell the aroma of the dishes. His gaze was rather in a daze.

The smell of the dishes seemed rather familiar. He walked to the dining table and had a seat. Looking at the four dishes and a bowl of soup on the table, even the colors of the dishes looked familiar.

He picked up his utensils and had a taste. Sure enough, it was Meredith’s cooking.

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Pes

Back then, although his marriage with Meredith was not considered a happy one, they respected each other. Meredith said that the way to a man’s heart was through his stomach, so she had spent a lot of time in the kitchen studying recipes. Later on, she did indeed gradually manage to find a way through his stomach. He did like her cooking. It was only a pity that before she could find a way to his heart, she had the affair. Lynn, one of Josiah’s kitchen staff, immediately explained when she saw Josiah furrowing his brows at the dishes, “Sir, tonight’s dinner is made by Miss Meredith. I told her that four dishes were not enough, but she refused to listen.”

Josiah was eating alone. Four dishes were more than enough. However, usually, Lynn would prepare at least eight dishes with an additional soup. Josiah had been born with a silver spoon in his mouth. He never had the habit of being frugal. Naturally, he was casual about it. “Why did you let her make dinner?” Josiah asked coldly.

“She insisted on doing so.”

When Meredith heard what Josiah said, she came out of the kitchen, saying, “Sir, I heard that your stomach isn’t feeling so well recently, so I made some comfort food for your stomach. I don’t mean anything else by that.”

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Chapter 95 Lynn glared at Meredith. She thought that Meredith liked to be in the limelight too much. The important thing was, in comparison, did that mean that Lynn herself did not care about Josiah's dietary Deeds?

Meredith knew that Lynn was unhappy with her, but to appease the devil that was Josiah, she could no longer care

Meredith walked over to Josiah and scooped a bowl of grains for Josiah "Sir, this is a bowl of mixed grains It's good for the stomach, and it tastes good too." Then, she gave him a piece of fish. "Sir, this fish is rather appetizing, you."

"Of course, I know that this is fish. I also know that this is quite appetizing," Josiah interrupted her. He looked at her and sneered, "After all, I have had quite some of this fish back then."

Meredith lowered her head. She was just about to pass him the other dish when her chin was suddenly grabbed.

"Meredith Are you sure you didn't mean anything else by it when you made me this meal?"

Meredith was speechless. Her jaw was gripped so hard by Josiah that it was almost dislocated, yet she was forced to bear it

He hated her tears. No matter how much pain she was in, she did not have the right to cry.

"I'm sure you know better than anyone else why you're trying too hard to please me." Meredith faced his cold gaze. She was forced to admit it, "Yes. I am trying to please you. I hope that you can forgive me and let my mother go."

Her mother's health was not in a good condition. Being locked up in there for so many days, she must have had a tough time. Every passing minute must be torture for her.

"Didn't we agree that if you wanted me to let your mother go, you had to care well for Yena?"

"I've been working very hard caring for Yena."

"Is that so? Then, why has she not come around yet?"

Meredith was speechless. Did Josiah mean that she had to care for Yena until she came around, then only he was going to let her mother go? Yena had not gained

consciousness for the past three years. How was she going to come around in such a short time?

“Josiah, you’ve never planned to let my mother go, is that right?” Meredith could no longer hold herself back. Tears started to form in her eyes.

“It depends on your performance.” Josiah looked at her. “Meredith, since you like to cook so much, kitchen duties will be your responsibility in the future. I’ll let you cook to your liking!”

Then, he let go of her chin. “Now leave! Don’t spoil my appetite!”

Meredith found her balance. She gritted her teeth, turned around, and left the dining hall.

She secretly returned to Yena’s room. Looking at Yena in deep slumber, Meredith pleaded with her once again after countless times, “Yena, I beg you to wake up. Please Yena, I’ll massage

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you. I will take good care of you, just wake up quickly.” Then, Meredith got up from the chair and helped Yena massage. However, Yena could not even hear her pleas. She remained deep in slumber. At night, Josiah went to visit Yena. Ever since Yena was discharged from the hospital, he would come to see Yena every morning when he woke up and every night before he went to bed. When he entered the room, Meredith was asleep lying next to Yena’s bed. Under the lights, her half-burned face was so ugly it was revolting. Josiah only glanced at her and quickly looked away.

As for Meredith being exhausted after caring for Yena, he barely felt anything for her. Because Josiah knew that everything Meredith did was just to please him so he could let her mother go. Even if Meredith was shivering there in the cold, he did care one bit for her.

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Chapter 96 After seeing Yena, Josiah turned and left Meredith was woken up due to the cold. When she woke up, she coincidentally saw Josiah turning away and leaving. She felt slightly disappointed. Josiah was her husband, yet he only had eyes for Yena. She, on the other hand, his wife, has to even stay and take care of Yena. There was no other wife on this earth who was a murder failure as she

No. She was already his ex-wife. He has his reasons to ignore her. After comforting herself that way, Meredith felt a little better.

Early in the morning, Meredith woke up to make breakfast.

She made oatmeal porridge with berries. It tasted amazing.

Lynn coldly mocked, "I'm not one to complain, but you've done such a simple meal, are you starving Mister Josiah on purpose?"

"Don't worry, as long as the nutrition is balanced, he won't lose any weight." Meredith did not want to form feuds with anyone, so she patiently explained.

However, she has already stolen Lynn's thunder. No matter how patient she was to Lynn, Lynn was still infuriated

Meredith placed the oatmeal porridge on the dining table when she saw Alfred heading toward the backyard

Meredith chased after Alfred, "Alfred, I have something to say to you."

"What is it?" Alfred asked. "So," Meredith said diffidently, "Last night, Mister Josiah handed me the responsibilities of the kitchen. That means I'm doing two jobs. I wanted to ask you if my salary could be increased?"

"Uh," Alfred was a little in a bit of a bind. "It's really not up to me to decide. After all, no one is taking two persons' pay in this mansion. Let me go and ask Mister Josiah."

Asking Josiah? That would end up badly.

Meredith laughed drily, "Alfred, aren't you in charge of all the spending in the mansion? You *don't* need to ask him about paying a servant. He is so busy."

"No matter how busy he is, he is still the master of this mansion. Of course, I have to ask him." Alfred has just finished his sentence when he saw Josiah coming down the stairs

"Just in time, Mister Josiah is here." Then, Alfred greeted Josiah respectfully

Meredith followed the direction of Alfred's gaze and looked up. Sure enough, she saw Josiah

At that moment, he was in a Davy-blue suit, with one hand in his pockets, the other occasionally touching the railings while he came down the spiral staircase

Having been at the top position for a long time, he oozed a regal aura. Giving off an intimidating authoritative feeling. Meredith only took one glance before looking away,

Josiah looked at her and lazily asked Alfred, "What's going on?"

"Oh," Alfred said, "Miss Meredith was asking me whether she could have a raise because she is doing kitchen duty on top of her original job."

Josiah swept his gaze toward Meredith. Meredith looked away once again, without making a single sound. “Are you that desperate for money?” Josiah looked at her and sneered, “Since you need money, why don’t you do the sweeping of the backyard too? Also, the cleaning of the main building, and laundry as well. We have lots to do.”

Meredith lowered her head and respectfully replied, “As long there is pay, I will do it.”

“Of course, there is. I won’t be so cheap as to owe servants their pay,” Josiah said before turning to Alfred and instructing, “Let everyone know that they have a month of paid leave. From today onward, all the chores in the mansion will be done by Miss Meredith.”

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Chapter 97 “All...the chores?” Alfred was tongue-tied. He thought he misheard.

Meredith immediately said, “Alfred, I can do it!”

“Miss Meredith, you know how big this mansion is. Can you really do it?” Alfred hinted at her with a look, reminding her that if she were to beg for forgiveness from Josiah in time, she still might have a chance of turning things around.

He did not expect Meredith to answer, “I really can do it.”

Since Josiah has forced her to stay in the mansion to take care of Yena, would that not be a good thing if she could work more and earn more? As long as there is money, she did not care how tough it was or how tired she was.

Since she had already agreed to it, Alfred could say nothing else. Once the servants heard that they had paid leave, naturally, they were all elated.

The mansion was instantly much quieter.

Josiah was eating the bowl of porridge. He had to admit that Meredith’s skills were much better compared to three years ago. The porridge she made had just the right amount of sweetness.

However, at the thought of her affair with Yoel, he instantly lost his appetite. He threw the spoon down and got up, heading to work. Josiah just left when Meredith immediately got Lily to take care of Yena. Lily has been in the mansion working for more than a decade. Her family was abroad, so she did not need the holidays. Taking care of Yena was not tiring at all. She could even just leave her alone, but Lily still said worriedly, “Ma’am, if Sir finds out that you sneaked out, he would be mad.” Meredith tugged on the only servant who treated her well and shook her head. “Lily, don’t worry. I’ll be back soon. I won’t let him know.” “Then...come back quickly.” “Okay.” Meredith

smiled lightly. "Right, by the way, Lily, Josiah and I have already divorced. Don't call me Ma'am anymore. Just call me by my name."

"It feels inappropriate. I'll call you Miss Meredith then." "That works too. Thank you, Lily." Meredith said and quickly headed out of the door. Leaving the mansion, Meredith immediately headed to the hospital to deal with her mother's previous medical records before heading to Nia's ward.

Worried that Nia would not let her go if she saw her, Meredith did not dare enter. She only took sneak peeks from behind the door.

Nia looked even more emaciated than before. Her face was as depressed as an old woman's. She was holding the teddy bear that Meredith gave her previously.

Back then, when she gave the teddy bear to Nia, she told Nia, "When I'm not here in the future, just treat the teddy bear as if it were me. The teddy bear will be with you."

She never thought that Nia would remember what she said.

"Miss Meredith, why are you not entering?" A doctor's voice suddenly rang out from behind

her

Meredith immediately turned around and gave the doctor a hushed sign.

The doctor was confused. "Why? Nia has been missing you badly."

Meredith shook her head sadly. "Doctor Sean, please don't tell Nia that I came by. I still have an emergency matter to deal with, I can't stay with her, so..."

Doctor Sean swept her a gaze looking rather displeased and said, "What a strange parent you are, putting your child under the care of a stranger, even though they are nurses, yet you are running around all day long."

"I'm sorry, I have to pay for Nia's medical bills, which is why..." Meredith wiped the tears away in her eyes. "Thank you, Doctor Sean, but the nurse is not a stranger, it's a friend of a friend." Doctor Sean waved his hands impatiently. "Fine, you look after your child yourself."

Uldple yo

Zya was the one who helped Meredith hire the nurse. The nurse was a distant relative of Zya too, so it was considered more reliable.

Meredith called her on the phone to come out to meet her. After asking about Nia's condition for the past two days and telling her about Nia's illness, Meredith left the hospital reluctantly.

Meredith took her mother's medical records, initially wanting to bail her mother out on medical parole. When the staff saw her mother's medical records, the staff immediately refused.

"Miss Meredith, your mother does not have any serious illnesses. We cannot release her for medical treatment."

"How is it not considered serious?" Meredith was anxious. "Look properly. She has long-term stomach problems and high blood pressure, also..." "I'm sorry, Miss Meredith. Your mother has not fulfilled the conditions for medical parole," The other person rejected Meredith's request firmly.

Meredith looked at the other person leaving in a daze. Then, she immediately chased after." Can you please let me see my mother? Just for a while. I want to see her."

"I'm sorry, before the verdict, inmates cannot meet their family members."

"I...I just want to see her for a while. Just to see if she is doing well or not." Meredith was so anxious she was about to cry.

"Don't worry, your mother is doing well." The other person said before leaving. Meredith felt extremely helpless. She looked at the medical records in her hand. Her mother's condition was already very serious, why could she not be released for medical treatment?

The other possibility was that it was Josiah or Ysabelle who was behind this. She picked up her call and dialed Josiah, but she realized that her number had been blocked by him.

She could only call Ysabelle instead. Ysabelle picked up quickly. She mocked and sneered," Meredith, am I hallucinating? You're calling me?"

"My mother's condition is already so serious yet she can't be bailed for medical parole. Are you behind this?"

"What? How did you know that your mother's condition is serious?" Ysabelle pretended to be shocked.

Meredith's heart constricted.

What did Ysabelle mean? Was her mother living terribly inside? Did her old condition flare up

again?

“What happened to my mother?” – “I don’t know. I heard that she vomited blood and fainted in the toilet last night. I don’t know if she has died yet or not.”

Ysabelle added, “But with your mother’s condition, what use is there still living? Wouldn’t she be less of a burden if she died earlier?” “Ysabelle, you...” Meredith was so furious she was trembling

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. Her tears almost fell. Meredith knew her mother’s condition well. It would not be strange for her to pass out and vomit blood after being locked up for the past few days. Ysabelle suddenly laughed, “Meredith, I have long passed your mother’s issue to Josiah to handle. If he doesn’t want your mother to live, what can I do?”

Josiah, Josiah. It was Josiah again. Meredith clenched her fists tightly, filled with hatred. Ysabelle’s laughter continued. “Meredith, do you know why Josiah wants your mother dead? Because he knows that your mother is the bone marrow donor for that bastard child of yours. He doesn’t want that little bastard to live.”

Meredith’s legs turn to jelly. She slumped onto a chair behind her.

How did Josiah even know that her mother was Nia’s bone marrow donor? How! Has he looked so detailed into her because he wanted her and Nia to die?

When she heard the sound of the phone dropping, Ysabelle knew that Meredith had lost it. She walked out from the corner and glanced at Meredith before heading inside smugly.

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Alayna was indeed very sick already. It was so serious that she needed support when she walked.

However, when she saw Ysabelle, she still struggled forward and pleaded, “Ysabelle, I beg you. Let me go, please, I beg of you.” “Aunty Alayna, why do you want to go out so badly? Isn’t it good staying in? You can eat for free. You don’t have to rely on your daughter, saving some money on food.”

Ysabelle looked at her. “Aunty Alayna, I remembered back then that you were quite the woman too, with my dad tightly held in your hands. Why have you turned out like this? Tsk, just like your daughter. You’re cheap and cowardly!” Alayna only wanted to live

well and get well to become Nia's donor. She no longer cared about Ysabelle's mocks. She pleaded with tears in her eyes, "Ysabelle, whatever resentment you have must have been gone after so many years, right? Why are you still torturing us?" "How is this considered torture?" Ysabelle shook her head. "Aunty Alayna, you're overthinking this. I've only asked them to take good care of you inside so that you learn from this and respect me more when you see me the next time. I mean nothing else by this. "I only came over to see if you have died already or not. Since you're not dead yet, then there's nothing to see. I'll make my move." Before Ysabelle left, she instructed the person by the side. "Mister Josiah has said to take good care of her. She cannot come out alive."

When Alayna heard that, her face instantly turned pale.

Ysabelle wanted her to die inside? Then, what was going to happen to Nia? Who was going to supply the bone marrow for Nia!?

Meredith went back to the mansion dispiritedly. When she saw Josiah's car by the main gate, she quickly headed to the mansion. She wanted to beg Josiah to let her mother go! She wanted to beg him! Not only because Nia would lose a bone marrow donor, but more importantly that was her mother! How could she bear to watch her mother die in prison!

Meredith did not see Josiah in his bedroom or the study, she headed to Yena's room instead. Josiah cared for Yena so much that if he was not in his study or bedroom, most likely he would be by Yena's bed.

The moment Meredith entered Yena's room. She was met with a slap on her face.

She fell to the ground. She looked up and saw that it was Ysabelle. "Meredith, Yena is already in such a state, how could you do this to her!" Ysabelle reprimanded with a disappointed look.

Meredith looked in the bedroom in a daze. She first noticed Josiah's darkened expressions and his murderous glares. She was so frightened she immediately looked away.

She looked at Yena on the bed. She did not understand what happened to Yena. "Meredith, this is what you mean when you say you would take good care of Yena?" Josiah spat coldly. Lily hastily said, "Sir, it's my fault. Miss Meredith told me to look after Miss Yena before she left. I never thought that rats would enter our house during the day and even bite Miss Yena." "Lily, someone must have placed the rat here," Ysabelle said, "there is only you and Meredith at home. If it's not you, it must be her." Ysabelle looked at Josiah and said, "If I didn't come back earlier with Josiah to see that a rat was biting Yena, I don't know how badly she'll be hurt then."

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Chapter 100 “Uh...” Lily immediately said, “Sir, how could Miss Meredith place the rat inside? It must be because recently the cleanliness of the mansion was not cared for properly which was why rats invaded. It’s my fault. It’s all my fault...”

“For so many years, there were no rat infestations in this mansion.” Josiah looked at Meredith. “Let alone rats that would bite people.”

Clearly, he had already determined that it was Meredith who did it. Meredith looked at Ysabelle’s despicable face. If this rat was really placed here, only that vile woman would do it! Meredith calmly looked at Josiah and said, “Mister Josiah, do you think I will risk my mother and daughter’s life to place a rat here to bite Yena?” “Only you’ll know clearly whether you would or not.” Josiah sneered. “Anyway, she won’t die from it. You don’t have to bear the responsibility too, do you?” “Sir, you could find fault with me in every single little thing. I’m already so afraid that I don’t even dare breathe, afraid that I would disturb you.” Meredith wiped her tears away. “Josiah, I don’t ask you to pity me. I only ask you to be a little smarter. Stop being fooled by Ysabelle, that evil woman, please?”

Josiah narrowed his eyes. “What do you mean?” “What I mean is if this rat was deliberately placed here, the only person who could have done it is Ysabelle.” Meredith looked at Ysabelle coldly. “Three years ago, this woman planned everything, fooling you completely. Three years later today, it is still her!” “You!” Ysabelle pretended to be furious and bit her lips. Her tears almost fell out.

She turned around and said to Josiah, “Josiah, I told you that this woman won’t admit her mistakes that easily. She even wants to push the blame on me. If I was the one who arrived here first today, with her joining forces with Lily, I won’t be able to clear my name!” Then, Ysabelle said to Meredith, “Meredith, to think that I have always pitied you. How dare you slander me like that. Don’t you know that I returned together with Josiah?”

Meredith never once hoped that Josiah would believe her. At that moment, looking at his expressions. He did not suspect Ysabelle one bit.

Was this man just too stupid or was Ysabelle’s acting too amazing? Oh, she almost forgot. Ysabelle was an actor. Acting scenes of placing blame on others were a piece of cake for her. “Meredith.” Josiah glared at her and enunciated, “Go downstairs and kneel. You’ll kneel until dawn the next day.” Meredith could not help but gasp. It was only the evening, yet he wanted her to kneel until dawn the next day?

Even Lily could not bear to watch it. She said, “Sir, the weather forecast says that it will rain heavily tonight, Miss Meredith...”

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“Whoever mutters another word will kneel together with her!” Josiah barked angrily, “ : Everybody, leave this room!”

“Sir...”

Seeing how Lily wanted to say something further, Meredith immediately pulled her and said, “. Lily, you don’t have to help me. A man as stupid as him who can’t differentiate right from wrong is a lost cause. It’s not worth your time.”

“Miss Meredith, stop talking,” Lily said desperately.

Meredith sneered, “Did I say something wrong? He is only worthy of being together with a woman like Ysabelle.”