

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 111

Chapter 111 “It is impossible that the doctors made a mistake on such an important task,” Wesley sighed helplessly and added, “Miss Meredith, you’re on your own now.”

Wesley then ended the call.

Meredith took another deep breath before dialing another number on her phone.

She then heard Ysabelle’s mockery coming behind her. “Oh Meredith, you should really stop **wasting** your energy. Nia is really not Josiah’s child so why are you trying so hard to prove a lie?”

Turning around furiously, Meredith glared at Ysabelle. “So? Are you admitting that you manipulated the test results?”

“How is it possible?” Ysabelle cackled, “Do you think that I am capable of doing so? Or do you think that I bribed the hospital? What you saw on the papers is the truth so just accept them and stop dreaming!” Looking at the pretentious smile plastered on Ysabelle’s face, anger stirred within Meredith. Meredith knew that Ysabelle was indeed capable of manipulating the test results judging by how she had plotted a scheme against her a few years back.

Ysabelle must have thought that she had done a good and thorough job hence this was why she was acting all confident and pleased with the outcome.

“What’s with the murderous look on your face? I didn’t mean to tease you, really,” Ysabelle then pointed to the dining hall and added, “Josiah asked me to come to get you. He doesn’t want to eat the meatballs that you have prepared for Yoel back then. He wants you to cook another dish.”

Anger thrummed through her veins as she seethed, “Since when did I prepare meatballs for Yoel?!”

“Well, that I don’t know. It was Josiah who said it,” Shrugging her shoulders, Ysabelle went on, “hurry up and prepare another dish, you don’t want Josiah to get all angry at you again.”

“Sigh, my back still hurts a lot,” Ysabelle purposely whined in front of Meredith as she made her way back into the house.

Clenching her fists tightly, Meredith returned to the kitchen.

By the time Meredith had prepared another dish, Josiah had already left the dining table.

Lily then said to her, “Miss Meredith, Sir had finished eating and he didn’t want them anymore. You can have it yourself then.”

Meredith was not even surprised as she knew that Josiah was fickle-minded.

Nodding, Meredith then returned to the storage room with a tray of dishes in her hand. Even though Lily had cleaned and tidied the storage room for her, the room was still humid and filled with a moldy scent.

Meredith nearly threw up when she entered the room.

But she held back the urge and quickly finished the food.

She had not even finished most of the chores – she still had to clean the garden and the terrace, and there was still a pile of laundry waiting for her...

By the time she was finally done with all the chores, it was already past midnight,

After a whole day of cleaning, Meredith was exhausted and worn out. She did not even have the strength to return to the storage room and fell asleep on the stairs behind the house. Meredith was not sure how long she had fallen asleep. But all of a sudden, she felt someone touching her face. The hand felt big, warm, and soft... Even though she was half-asleep, Meredith recognized that the hand belonged to a man. But it was certainly not Josiah as Josiah would never be this gentle with her.

Josiah would only grab her chin or throw her onto the floor.

Moving her face slightly, Meredith mumbled, “Don’t touch me, I...I am not a hostess...”

The man was slightly taken aback. With a chuckle, he asked, “Is there a prostitute that looks this hideous?”

Chapter 111 “It is impossible that the doctors made a mistake on such an important task,” Wesley sighed helplessly and added, “Miss Meredith, you’re on your own now.”

Wesley then ended the call.

Meredith took another deep breath before dialing another number on her phone.

She then heard Ysabelle’s mockery coming behind her. “Oh Meredith, you should really stop **wasting** your energy. Nia is really not Josiah’s child so why are you trying so hard to prove a lie?”

Turning around furiously, Meredith glared at Ysabelle. "So? Are you admitting that you manipulated the test results?"

"How is it possible?" Ysabelle cackled, "Do you think that I am capable of doing so? Or do you think that I bribed the hospital? What you saw on the papers is the truth so just accept them and stop dreaming!" Looking at the pretentious smile plastered on Ysabelle's face, anger stirred within Meredith. Meredith knew that Ysabelle was indeed capable of manipulating the test results judging by how she had plotted a scheme against her a few years back.

Ysabelle must have thought that she had done a good and thorough job hence this was why she was acting all confident and pleased with the outcome.

"What's with the murderous look on your face? I didn't mean to tease you, really," Ysabelle then pointed to the dining hall and added, "Josiah asked me to come to get you. He doesn't want to eat the meatballs that you have prepared for Yoel back then. He wants you to cook another dish."

Anger thrummed through her veins as she seethed, "Since when did I prepare meatballs for Yoel?!"

"Well, that I don't know. It was Josiah who said it," Shrugging her shoulders, Ysabelle went on, "hurry up and prepare another dish, you don't want Josiah to get all angry at you again."

"Sigh, my back still hurts a lot," Ysabelle purposely whined in front of Meredith as she made her way back into the house.

Clenching her fists tightly, Meredith returned to the kitchen.

By the time Meredith had prepared another dish, Josiah had already left the dining table.

Lily then said to her, "Miss Meredith, Sir had finished eating and he didn't want them anymore. You can have it yourself then."

Meredith was not even surprised as she knew that Josiah was fickle-minded.

Nodding, Meredith then returned to the storage room with a tray of dishes in her hand. Even though Lily had cleaned and tidied the storage room for her, the room was still humid and filled with a moldy scent.

Meredith nearly threw up when she entered the room.

But she held back the urge and quickly finished the food.

She had not even finished most of the chores – she still had to clean the garden and the terrace, and there was still a pile of laundry waiting for her...

By the time she was finally done with all the chores, it was already past midnight,

After a whole day of cleaning, Meredith was exhausted and worn out. She did not even have the strength to return to the storage room and fell asleep on the stairs behind the house. Meredith was not sure how long she had fallen asleep. But all of a sudden, she felt someone touching her face. The hand felt big, warm, and soft... Even though she was half-asleep, Meredith recognized that the hand belonged to a man. But it was certainly not Josiah as Josiah would never be this gentle with her.

Josiah would only grab her chin or throw her onto the floor.

Moving her face slightly, Meredith mumbled, "Don't touch me, I...I am not a hostess..."

The man was slightly taken aback. With a chuckle, he asked, "Is there a prostitute that looks this hideous?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 112

Chapter 12 Meredith opened her eyes slowly and vaguely, she saw a man.

He was as good-looking as Josiah but he had a slightly different vibe about him. Josiah had this imposing charisma that intimidated most people but the man in front of her eyes carried this warm and gentle vibe with him.

Rubbing her eyes, she asked, "Who...are you?"

"Liam Sheldon, Josiah's best friend."

"Ahh," replied Meredith as she adjusted her body, closed her eyes, and continued sleeping.

"You know me?" Liam smiled. "Of course, who doesn't?" Meredith added, "I still remember that I beat you in that wine tasting competition." Meredith did not remember Liam simply because she only had eyes for Josiah back then. But who knew that the only man that held her heart was also the man who made her life a living hell. "So you do remember about that." Liam tapped her shoulder gently and continued, "Hey, enough with the sleeping. Come have a chat with me." "Sure thing, one hundred bucks for a minute." Meredith still had her eyes closed.

Liam was rendered speechless.

“Didn’t you just say that you’re not a hostess?”

“As long as there’s money, I don’t mind being one.” “Really? Liam teased, “Alright then, I can afford one hundred for a minute. Let me buy your ten minutes then.”

“Deal.” Opening her eyes, Meredith stared at him. “What do you want to talk about?”

“Let’s talk about wine, shall we?” “Sure. But pay me first.” Meredith reached for her phone and opened her QR code on WhutsApp. “Add me as your friend and you can find me when you need me.” Right then, Josiah was coming down the stairs and saw how Meredith was asking Liam to add her on WhutsApp.

His gaze clouded and with a kick, he flung Meredith’s phone away from her hand.

Gasping in shock, Meredith quickly covered her hand that was in pain.

Liam too was startled. At the sight of Josiah’s cold expression, Liam frowned and said, “Are you nuts Josiah? Why did you kick her?” Josiah ignored him. His gaze was still fixed on Meredith whose face was scourged in pain.” You’re something else, aren’t you? You’re selling your service at my place?” Liam snapped, “What’s wrong with that? Why should she only seil her service to you? Aren’t

Chapter 112

you being selfish and unreasonable?” .

Josiah continued to ignore Liam. He dragged Meredith away from Liam and seethed, “Aren’t you a little too greedy? You’re being paid four times your salary for working here and it’s not enough? Why?”

Meredith was feeling nauseous after being dragged violently by Josiah but she stood up straight and stared right into his eyes. “Josiah Shelby, you should know better how urgent I **am in need of money**. Weren’t you also the one who forced me to sell my body? So what does it **matter to you to whom** I sell my service?”

She then turned toward Liam and said, “Liam, just ring me up whenever you need me. I will be sure to satisfy your needs if you pay me handsomely.”

Liam looked at her and then turned to look at Josiah who turned red from anger.

Even though Josiah did have a nasty temper, Liam was not afraid of him. Nodding his head, Liam answered, “Sure, I’ll bring you over to my place tonight. What can you do about it?”. **His last sentence was directed to Josiah.**

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 113

Chapter 113 Arching his brow, Josiah said, "You can try if you dare."

He then turned around and left.

But he came to a stop, turned around, looked at Meredith and said, "Since you have free time on your hands to be offering your services, it seems to me that your workload isn't enough, I'll make sure that Alfred gives you more work tomorrow." After Josiah left, Liam patted Meredith's shoulder and comforted her, "Don't worry. That guy won't be able to do anything with you as long as I'm here." Meredith pulled into a bitter smile.

Josiah would not be able to do anything to her? Aside from making her life a living hell, at least he kept her alive.

"Liam, there's still more that you don't know about him," Meredith added, "it'd be best if you keep your distance from me. I don't want to cause you any trouble."

"What are you talking about? I'm not a bit afraid of him."

"But I do." Meredith stared at him, with a look of solemn expression on her face.

Liam stayed silent and replied with a smile, "It's getting late now, hurry in and get some rest." "Thank you."

Picking up the phone on the floor, Meredith headed back to that moldy storage room.

With a look of disbelief on his face, Liam watched as Meredith walked into that storage room. He thought to himself that Josiah had finally gone nuts.

Walking into Josiah's study, Liam snatched away the pen in Josiah's hand and said, "Dude, seriously, what the hell are you doing? Even if Meredith did cheat on you, there's no need to torment her like that, is there?"

Josiah glanced at him. "Why? You have a problem with that?"

"Of course." Liam walked next to Josiah, sat on the desk, and added, "After all Meredith was the girl of my dreams and since you've married her, you should've taken better care of her. If you don't want her, then just give her to me."

Liam asked bluntly, "Tell me, how much do I need to pay for you to sell her to me?"

"I'm not selling her!"

“Why? You’ve tormented her to this extent and had even thrown her into the storage room, haven’t you? Since you hate her so much, why can’t you sell her to me?” “Who says that just because I hate her so I’ll have to give her away?” Josiah scoffed, “I’m torturing her every day because it pleases me to see her being in pain.” “You’re a nutjob, Josiah!” “Whatever you say. In any case, I’m not giving her away.” Josiah looked at him and added, “Says the person who calls me crazy when you should be in bed right now instead of flirting

with my ex-wife.” “Didn’t I tell you that my house caught on fire and I don’t have any place to stay?” “You could’ve stayed in a hotel.”

Liam did think of staying at a hotel.

But he decided to stay at Josiah’s place to help Meredith take her revenge on Josiah.

“Now that I think about it, I’ll just save the money and stay at your place.”

“You’re not welcome here.” “Did I ask? In any case, I’ll be moving in for the time being.” Josiah looked at him and asked, “What is it that you’re planning to do?” “I’m trying to save money, didn’t you hear me?”, “You’re telling me that the great old Sheldon doesn’t have the money to stay at a hotel?” “Not really, but we were taught that saving is a virtue, weren’t we? Well, I want to be a virtuous person.” Liam then got off the desk. Walking toward the door while yawning, he said, “I’ll be taking the guest room aight. You don’t have to pay me any heed, I’ll be good on my own.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 114

Chapter 114 Staring at the door that Liam closed behind him, Josiah was simmering in annoyance. The next morning, Meredith was already working on the chores. She started making breakfast at half-past six in the morning after finishing her cleaning chores.

At seven sharp, Josiah had come downstairs to have breakfast.

Meredith was startled to see Liam alongside Ysabelle and Josiah. Liam of course had noticed her. Flashing a bright smile at her, he greeted, “Morning, Edith.”

Meredith instinctively avoided his gaze.

It was not because she was embarrassed, it was simply because she did not wish to anger Josiah again. After all, Josiah was already infuriated by what happened between her and Liam last night. “Oh, I didn’t know that Mister Liam knows my sister,” Ysabelle jokes, “this explains why my sister blushed when she saw you.” “Not only do we know

each other, but we've also even attended wine tasting events together. "Alongside Ysabelle, Liam too decided to trigger Josiah.

Seeing how Josiah's face was overcast and gloomy, Ysabelle and Liam were secretly joyous.

Staring at the table of food, Liam exclaimed, "Goodness, look at all this food. Edith, did you make all of this on your own? My my, you're not only gorgeous but you can cook well too." "Thank you for the compliment, Mister Liam." Meredith desperately wanted to seal his lips. She really did not want to be Josiah's punching bag anymore. "Which part of her is pretty?" Glancing at Meredith's scarred face, Josiah sneered, "I'm afraid you've got to get your eyes checked, my friend." Unbothered, Liam shrugged his shoulders and replied, "Edith was really pretty back then. Even if her face is scarred, she is still prettier than most of the ladies and that's alright, I don't mind."

Josiah's face darkened once more.

Ysabelle, on the other hand, would not give up on the chance to add oil to the fire. "Seems like Mister Liam is really fond of my sister. It is no wonder you insisted on staying here instead of staying at a hotel."

"Miss Ysabelle, are you referring to yourself?" Liam flashed a wink at Ysabelle and added, ". Aren't you the same? You're staying here for Josiah, aren't you?"

"I..." Ysabelle stuttered. Forcing a smile, she added, "Oh Mister Liam, you shouldn't joke about this. I'm simply here to take care of Yena."

"Ahh, I see. Alright then." Liam nodded and was about to start eating.

"Hold on!" Josiah took away Liam's plate and said to Lily, "Lily, please make an omelet for

Liam." "Why? I want to try Edith's pancakes." Liam refused. "Meredith is my servant, not yours." With a straight face, Josiah started eating his pancakes. Liam of course knew that Josiah did it on purpose, hence he pointed at Ysabelle and said, "Then why is that she can eat what Edith had prepared?"

Ysabelle took a quick glance at Josiah and said to Liam, "Have you forgotten that Meredith is my sister?" "Oh...right." Liam nodded as he fixed his gaze on Ysabelle.

Ysabelle felt chills running down her spine. She then quickly said to Meredith, "Sis, you should eat with us too." Meredith had no intention of putting on a show with her and headed outside to clean the front

yard.

“Josiah, aren’t you being too cruel to Edith? She had just prepared breakfast and you expect her to go back to her chores right away? How could she possibly withstand all this work?” “She still needs to do the laundry and take care of Yena after this. Do you have a problem with that?”

“You...” Liam retorted angrily, “Of course, I have a problem with you torturing my dream girl!

“So? It’s not like I’d give a damn.” Josiah replied. In the meantime, Lily had finished making Liam’s food. The more that Liam thought about how Josiah was treating Meredith, the more he wanted to take his revenge on Josiah.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 115

Chapter 15 But before Liam could think of any ideas, Josiah had already finished his breakfast and was about to leave the dining table. Seeing that Josiah had left, Ysabelle too hurriedly finished her food, got up from the table, flashed Liam a smile, and said, “Enjoy your meal, Mister Liam. I’ll go check up on Yena now.” Passing by Josiah’s bedroom, Ysabelle could not help herself but knocked on his door and walked into the room. Josiah was in the middle of changing. His fingers stopped at the last button of his shirt as he glanced at Ysabelle through the mirror. “Anything?” “It’s nothing, I just...” Smiling, Ysabelle walked over to him, took the necktie from the table, and said, “Let me help you with this.” Before Josiah said anything, Ysabelle tiptoed to wrap the necktie around his shoulders and started to tie it.

Because they were standing close, Josiah noticed a familiar perfume scent on her body.

It was the perfume that Meredith had been using.

When he and Meredith got married, Meredith too, had helped him with his necktie. Even though he would always pretend that he did not want her to help, he would find himself leaning in closer to her.

Because he loved the faint and soft natural scent of her perfume.

“You didn’t use this perfume back then, huh?” asked Josiah.

Ysabelle froze slightly. Ysabelle said nonchalantly, “It’s the perfume from my father’s company. I’ve been using it back then too. Perhaps you only realized it now.”

“Yeah?”

Josiah remembered that Meredith told her once that this perfume was created by her mother and it was limited to only the company staff. The Leighton Group had stopped

selling the perfume as Meredith liked the perfume and it was later exclusively provided only to Meredith.

Meredith was once someone who received a lot of love.

Who knew that after three years, Meredith had stopped using the perfume and it was now used by Ysabelle.

Staring at Josiah's face, Ysabelle felt a sense of relief.

Josiah really did like this perfume. It is no wonder Meredith had been using it for a long time.

Fortunately, this perfume had now belonged to her.

As for Meredith...perhaps she could not even afford to put on any perfume. Ysabelle then followed him into his study and helped him tidy up the documents that Josiah needed to bring with him to work.

Chapter 15 But before Liam could think of any ideas, Josiah had already finished his breakfast and was about to leave the dining table. Seeing that Josiah had left, Ysabelle too hurriedly finished her food, got up from the table, flashed Liam a smile, and said, "Enjoy your meal, Mister Liam. I'll go check up on Yena now." Passing by Josiah's bedroom, Ysabelle could not help herself but knocked on his door and walked into the room. Josiah was in the middle of changing. His fingers stopped at the last button of his shirt as he glanced at Ysabelle through the mirror. "Anything?" "It's nothing, I just..." Smiling, Ysabelle walked over to him, took the necktie from the table, and said, "Let me help you with this." Before Josiah said anything, Ysabelle tiptoed to wrap the necktie around his shoulders and started to tie it.

Because they were standing close, Josiah noticed a familiar perfume scent on her body.

It was the perfume that Meredith had been using.

When he and Meredith got married, Meredith too, had helped him with his necktie. Even though he would always pretend that he did not want her to help, he would find himself leaning in closer to her.

Because he loved the faint and soft natural scent of her perfume.

"You didn't use this perfume back then, huh?" asked Josiah. Ysabelle froze slightly. Ysabelle said nonchalantly, "It's the perfume from my father's company. I've been using it back then too. Perhaps you only realized it now."

"Yeah?"

Josiah remembered that Meredith told her once that this perfume was created by her mother and it was limited to only the company staff. The Leighton Group had stopped selling the perfume as Meredith liked the perfume and it was later exclusively provided only to Meredith.

Meredith was once someone who received a lot of love.

Who knew that after three years, Meredith had stopped using the perfume and it was now used by Ysabelle. Staring at Josiah's face, Ysabelle felt a sense of relief.

Josiah really did like this perfume. It is no wonder Meredith had been using it for a long time.

Fortunately, this perfume had now belonged to her. As for Meredith...perhaps she could not even afford to put on any perfume.

Halfway through, the paternity test result papers caught her eyes. Ysabelle was relieved that she had acted fast – if not, the paternity test results would have a different outcome, and she would not even have the chance to help Josiah with his necktie. After Josiah had left, Ysabelle picked up the paternity test results from the desk. Looking at the test results, Ysabelle was still worried.

She was worried that Josiah would fall for Meredith's persuasion and decided to run another paternity test. Ysabelle was not confident that she would be able to successfully interfere with or manipulate the test results.

Leaving Shelby's residence, Meredith came to the hospital where Nia was at.

From afar, Meredith saw Nia who was sitting on the stairs, with her eyes fixed on the entrance door.

Like every other day, she was sitting at the same place, in the same position. One of the nurses persuaded Nia patiently, "Nia, it's getting cold out here. We should head back to rest."

With a blanket over her shoulder, Nia stubbornly shook her head. "No, I want to wait for another five minutes." "But, you've already waited for a lot of five minutes, darling."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 116

Chapter 116 "Perhaps Mommy and Grandma would show up after another five minutes." "Alright, then darling. Another five minutes it is." "Yay, thank you, Aunt Wren!" Nia smiled happily. But her happiness did not last for long. After five minutes, Nia's face crumbled down in disappointment. With no sight of her mother and grandmother, Nia

could only return to her ward with the caretaker. After settling down Nia on the bed, Aunt Wren said, "I'll go get you some water for you to take the pills. You mustn't leave the room, okay?" Nia nodded her head obediently. "I know. I promised Mommy that I won't go walking around on my own." "Good girl." The caretaker then left the room. Taking off the sunglasses, Ysabelle quickly entered the ward where Nia was. Back then when she wanted to push Nia, Ysabelle was also wearing a pair of shades and because things were hectic, Nia did not remember her.

At the sight of Ysabelle, Nia asked warily, "Pretty aunt, who are you looking for?"

Taking a good look at Nia who looked as pretty as a doll, inwardly, Ysabelle mocked, 'The b* tch's daughter is just like her, a sweet-talker at such a young age.'

Ysabelle would never allow Nia to be acknowledged by Josiah. Curling up her lips, Ysabelle said in a friendly tone, "Nia, don't you remember me? I am your Mommy's friend."

Tilting her head, Nia tried to recall but she quickly shook her head, "But Aunt Zya is my Mommy's only friend." "See, I knew that you'd forgotten about me, but that's alright. I'm here to bring you to meet your Mommy." Walking over to Nia, Ysabelle patted the top of Nia's head and added, "You must have missed your Mommy, right? She's too busy with work these days." "Are you really going to bring me to meet Mommy?" Nia got excited. "Do you know where Mommy is? Can you find her?" "Why, of course."

"Thank you, pretty aunt!"

"There's no need for thank you. Come on, let's go now."

"Can you wait for a moment? I need to let Aunt Wren know." "There's no need for that. I'll make a call to Aunt Wren later," Ysabelle replied patiently. Ysabelle did not want to let go of this chance where Nia was finally left unattended.

Chapter 116

"Alright then." Nia nodded and climbed down from the bed when she suddenly hesitated and started going through the tag she carried around her neck. When she flipped to a small picture, Nia's eyes shot wide open. Lifting her head up to look at Ysabelle, Nia said, "You're a bad person, I will not go with you!" . Ysabelle was confused by the sudden change in her attitude. Holding back her frustration, Ysabelle continued forcing a friendly smile on her face. "Nia, what's wrong? Why am I suddenly a bad person?"

"Mommy said that everyone in this tag is a bad person and that I should stay away from them," replied Nia. Ysabelle glared at her annoyedly and took the tag hanging around Nia's neck. In them were several pictures and Josiah's and her picture were on them as well. Ysabelle did not expect Meredith to label her and Josiah as bad people and has

even taught Nia to identify and recognize them. “Go away, you bad person. If not, I’ll call the cops!” threatened Nia.

Biting down on her anger, Ysabelle smiled.

She reached for her phone and showed Nia a picture. “Look, this is a photo of me, your mom, and your dad. Do you really think that your dad and I are bad people?”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 117

Chapter 117 “Mommy!” With her eyes shot wide open, Nia was excited to see her mother yet at the same time, sad. “It is really Mommy! I miss you a lot.” Ysabelle pointed at Josiah in the picture. “And here’s your daddy. Your mommy is with him right now and all that’s left is you.”

“Daddy!” Staring at Josiah in the picture, Nia was puzzled. “But Mommy said that he is not my daddy.” “Your mommy must be joking with you.” “Really?”

“Well, do you think that he is your daddy?”

“I think he is.” Nia nodded solemnly. Even though her mother had reminded her over and over again that Josiah was not her father, Nia did not believe her. Now that she had seen the picture of Meredith and Josiah together, Nia was even more confident that Josiah was indeed her father. “Well, what are you waiting for? I’ll bring you to find your mommy and daddy.” Ysabelle felt a sense of relief when Nia finally trusted her. Holding Nia’s small hands in hers, they walked out of the ward.

Following Ysabelle, Nia had left the patient ward and entered a lift.

As the lift went down floor by floor, Ysabelle reached for her phone and typed a message, [I have the target with me and we will pass by the street right in front of the hospital’s entrance. Make sure you hit her with your car. I want her dead.]

The recipient of the message replied, (Don’t worry. As long as the pay is handsome, I will make sure that she ends up more than dead.)

Reading the message, Ysabelle pulled into a smirk and put away her phone. Nia tugged at Ysabelle’s hand and asked, “Pretty aunt, is my Mommy busy with work today?” With a look of disdain on her face, Ysabelle pulled her hand away from Nia, forced a smile, and replied, “Your mom is busy with work every day and that is why she had sent me to get you.”

“I see.” Nia nodded.

Reaching the ground floor, the doors of the lift opened slowly. Just when Ysabelle was about to walk out of the lift with Nia, she was startled by the person standing in front of her.

Josiah?

At the sight of Ysabelle and Nia, a startled look flashed across Josiah's face as his gaze fixed on Nia who was standing right beside Ysabelle.

He must admit that Nia did look as pretty as a doll.

But the more she looked adorable and sweet, the more it triggered Josiah. The sight of her only reminded Josiah of the paternity test results. As if she did not notice the cold look on Josiah's face, Nia ran toward him happily. "Daddy! Are you here to pick me up?"

Wrapping her hands around Josiah's leg, Nia pouted her lips and sulked, "Mommy told me that you're not my daddy, but here you are, aren't you?" Josiah's gaze clouded as he pushed Nia away. Nia who was weak and frail fell to the ground as soon as she was pushed by Josiah. With tears rolling down her cheeks, Nia bawled, "Daddy, why do you still hate me?"

Glancing down at her coldly, Josiah seethed, "How many times do I need to tell you that I am not your dad?" Josiah's response only made Nia even sadder. "But you and Mommy are together..."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 118

Chapter 118 Ysabelle quickly interrupted her, "Nia, stop making your daddy angry." Walking over to Nia, Ysabelle bent over to help her get off the floor. "Nia, Josiah is really not your father, and the paternity test results said so too." Staring at Josiah's cold expression, she asked, confused, "What is a paternity test result?" "It's a test to find out if Josiah is your real daddy." Making her way to Josiah, Ysabelle then asked, "Josiah, what are you doing here at the hospital?"

"I'm here to meet with Yena's doctor." Josiah took a glance at Nia and asked, "And you? What are you doing here?"

Josiah was not interested in Ysabelle's whereabouts but he found it strange that Ysabelle had shown up at the hospital with Meredith's daughter when Ysabelle and Meredith were clearly enemies.

Josiah vaguely remembered that Ysabelle did not fancy children either.

It was as if Ysabelle had read his mind, she quickly put on a kind-hearted and considerate persona. Holding Nia's hands in hers, she explained, "Josiah, promise me you won't get angry. It's just that I see how Meredith has been missing her daughter badly and I wanted to let her meet Nia."

Josiah asked, "You're planning to bring her to my place?" "I'm sorry...I only wanted for them to meet for a short while and I'd bring her back here after that."

Glancing at Nia who was staring at him with her big eyes, Josiah announced, "She is not welcomed in my house. Send her back to her room."

He then headed for the lift. Nia ran up to Josiah, tugged at the corner of his shirt, and pleaded, "Daddy! Wait for me...I want to be with you and Mommy." Josiah stopped in his tracks, looked down at Nia whose eyes were welled up with tears, and said, "I am not your Daddy." "You're lying! If you're not my dad, then why are you together with Mommy?"

Nia clearly saw the picture with Josiah and Meredith together earlier.

Ysabelle was worried that Nia would say something wrong so she quickly pulled out the tag hanging around Nia's neck and said, "Nia, he is really not your Daddy. Look here, if he is your dad, then why did your mom say that he is a bad guy?" "But that's not what you said just now," sniffled Nia.

And indeed, Josiah could now see the contents on the tag clearly. And on the tag, Josiah was listed as the number one bad guy that Nia needed to avoid.

Meredith, who had claimed that Nia was her biological daughter and had even tricked him to run a paternity test, had secretly warned Nia to stay away from him. Gritting his teeth, anger gripped Josiah as he stared intently at Nia and seethed, "Look at the tag. As it says, I am not your dad."

Josiah then walked into the lift.

Frustrated, Nia was now stomping her legs on the ground, crying, "You are my dad! You are! Daddy, don't leave me here all alone...daddy..." Seeing that the lift was moving up the floors, Ysabelle turned to look at Nia and scoffed, "What's the use in crying? You are nothing but a b*stard's child." Stomping her leg, Nia argued, "I am not! Why are you saying that I'm a b*stard's child too!"

Annoyed, Ysabelle dragged Nia into another lift and said, "Go back to your ward. It's your lucky day today."

"Aren't you going to bring me to see Mommy?" sniffled Nia.

Nia was puzzled as to why it was that her father did not want her and she was not able to meet her mother anymore.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 119

Chapter 119 Long gone was the excitement and happiness, and all that was left was disappointment and devastation. “Didn’t you hear him? That man that you call your daddy doesn’t want you at his house, so no, we are not going anymore.”

“But...”

“No buts! I’ll sew up that mouth of yours if you don’t stop whining!”

Ysabelle growled furiously at Nia. Ysabelle was confident that her plan would work perfectly this time and that Nia was going to die. But she did not expect that Josiah would show up out of the blue. If anything happened to Nia right after Josiah saw her with Nia, Josiah would no doubt find her suspicious. Hence, Ysabelle could only temporarily give up on her evil plan. Entering the meeting room, a team of doctors was discussing Yena’s treatment plan and progress. It was only after several moments that they realized that Josiah was actually absentminded. Puzzled as to what was going on, the doctors exchanged a confused look with each other. After all, Josiah had never once missed a meeting on Yena’s treatment plan, let alone him behaving this absentmindedly.

Doctor Zach called out to him carefully, “Sir, is everything okay? Are you feeling unwell? If so... we can postpone the meeting.” It was only then Josiah came back to his senses. “It’s nothing, let’s continue.” The doctors looked at each other confusedly before returning to their discussion.

But after a few moments, Josiah heard the child’s voice ringing by his ear again, ‘Daddy, please don’t leave me alone...!’

Shaking his head, Josiah tried to get rid of the voice. He did not understand why he was acting this way. He clearly hated that child but Nia’s voice kept lingering in his ears and he could not seem to get rid of it.

In the end, Josiah got up onto his feet, interrupted the meeting, and said, “Carry on the meeting without me and send me a report on what you’ve discussed.” Doctor Zach already realized that Josiah was not acting strange today. Nodding his head, he replied, “Sure thing, Mister Josiah. You should get some rest and I’ll send you the report once the meeting is over.”

Chapter 119

?

11

She was crying, "Aunt Wren, Daddy, and Mommy are clearly staying together so why don't they want me? Is it because Daddy hates me so Mommy hates me now too...?"

"It's not like that sweetheart, there now, stop crying. Your mommy is simply busy with work and she doesn't have the time to come to see you."

—

"But..."

The doors of the lift closed, blocking off her voice.

It was the same voice again. Josiah who was simmering in anger kicked the walls of the lift.

LE

As soon as she returned to Shelby's residence, Ysabelle saw Meredith who was preparing dinner in the kitchen, and was reminded of how her plan had failed today.

Biting down on her lips, she walked over to Meredith and said, "I was with Josiah at the hospital earlier, and we saw that illegitimate child of yours."

Meredith froze. She turned around, stared at Ysabelle, and retorted, "You should know better if Nia is an illegitimate child or not."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 120

Chapter 120 "Oh well of course I do. The paternity test results are on Josiah's study desk." "It was clearly you who had manipulated the test results!" "Goodness me, you sure do think too highly of me, don't you?" Chuckling, Ysabelle asked, "Say, aren't you curious what happened when Josiah saw that daughter of yours earlier?"

Of course, Meredith was curious.

She felt her chest tighten right away when Ysabelle brought up the mention of Nia. But she knew better what Josiah would have done to Nia. Like always, he would have

looked at Nia in disgust and disdain, he would push her away coldly and leave her all alone.

But Meredith was more worried that with Ysabelle around Josiah, she would have incited Josiah to harm Nia.

At the thought of her daughter insisting that Josiah was her father, Meredith was devastatingly heartbroken.

Clenching her hands tightly into a fist, Meredith uttered her words carefully, “Ysabelle, come at me if you have anything against me. How lowly of you to be harming a three-year-old kid?”

“You said it as if I’ve never come at you before.” Ysabelle added, “Don’t worry, I will not spare either you or that child of yours, but of course, Josiah is doing my job for me, and I don’t even have to do anything.”

Anger rose in Meredith like a tide.

“Oh, and I want to have mushroom soup for dinner tonight. Be sure to prepare it for me.” Ysabelle then walked upstairs obnoxiously.

Thinking of talking to Nia, Meredith made a call to Aunt Wren but Nia was already sleeping.

“Is Nia okay?” “Don’t worry, Miss Meredith, she will be fine.” Aunt Wren comforted. After ending the call, Meredith wiped away the tears on her face and continued preparing dinner.

Josiah returned home after an hour. Like always, the first thing he would do when he returned home was to check up on Yena upstairs, change his clothes, and come downstairs for dinner. Pouring a bowl of mushroom soup for Josiah, Meredith hesitated before asking, “Joe, did you happen to see Nia today at the hospital? She...”

Slamming down the cutlery in his hands onto the table, Josiah glared coldly at her. “Meredith Leighton, are you trying to ruin my appetite on purpose?” “I...I’m not.” Meredith paused and added, “Joe, I just want to beg you that ...the next time you see Nia, could you not hurt her? She is after all only three and she’s really ill”

always throws herself at me every time she sees me as if she is trying to humiliate me, calling me her father. “How is it that I’m the one who is hurting her when you’re clearly using her to hurt me?” Like usual, Josiah grabbed her chin and hissed, “Meredith Leighton, this is my last warning – ask your daughter to stay away from me. It disgusts me to see you and her!”

He then pushed Meredith onto the floor.

Sitting up on the floor, Meredith lifted up her head, stared at him, and said, "I just hope that on the day that you regret all of these, you won't be too sad." "Regret?" Josiah scoffed, "Forgive me if I'm not getting this right but why would I regret or be sad over that illegitimate child of yours when we were only married for a year?" "Josiah..."

"Sis, why are you sitting on the floor?" Ysabelle walked into the dining hall right then, interrupting Meredith. "Did you make Josiah mad again? Look at you, you're always making him upset and begging him for forgiveness. How do you expect Josiah to forgive you when you're acting this way?"

Ysabelle was clearly trying to tell her that there was no point in making Josiah upset.

Meredith sniffled and did not say anything else.

Sitting down next to Josiah, Ysabelle continued to be nice, "Josiah, don't get too angry, hmm? Meredith simply misses Nia a lot, she's not trying to go against you."