

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 151

Chapter 151

Meredith always had tricks up her sleeves, right? Back then, she was the one that insisted on getting married to Josiah Miss Leah, you have to be careful.” “I will. Thank you for warning me, Ysabelle.” Ysabelle said, “Miss Leah, Yena, and I were almost like sisters growing up together. You don’t have to thank me.”

“Yes, for the past few years, only you treat my Yena the best,” Leah said gratefully. Ysabelle smiled and headed upstairs to see Yena delightedly. At night, when Josiah returned, he found out that Ysabelle was there too. Ysabelle saw how he did not have a hint of surprise or welcome on his face, so she took the initiative to say, “Josiah, I was discharged today, so I just stopped by to see Yena” “Hmm,” Josiah calmly responded. Ysabelle took his trench coat from his hands and smiled lightly. She said, “Josiah, isn’t it the weekend today? Why are you not resting at home?” “I had something going on.” “It has been raining today, it’s a little cold outside. Drink some hot tea to warm yourself up.” Leah saw how caring Ysabelle was. It did not sit well with her. As expected, any woman would covet a great man

Lech cleared her throat and brought soup out from the kitchen. “Sir, sit down and have a meal. I’ll go make some soup *for* Yena.”

Josiah sat down and Ysabelle helped serve the dishes that Meredith made. While placing the dishes down, she did not forget to praise Meredith. “Meredith’s cooking is getting better and better. It looks amazing.”

When Meredith was about to put the soup down in front of her, Ysabelle deliberately covered her *face* with her hand, “Stop! Don’t burn me!”

Meredith was speechless. She quickly looked at Josiah’s ugly expressions before looking at the dramatic Ysabelle. Ysabelle was a great actress indeed. Meredith placed the *bowl* of soup in front of her and sneered, “You heal fast. What use is there *to burn you once more?* You’ll still come running back three days later.” “Meredith, don’t say it like that. I’m just here to see Yena.”

“Stop acting, just eat your *meal*.”

Ysabelle looked at Josiah. She saw him eating without any emotions on his face, but his *expression* was turning ugly. She did not dare to talk further.

Ysabelle put a piece of fish on Josiah’s plate. “Josiah, have some fish.”

Josiah did not like others putting *food* on his plate. He said, “Take it for yourself.”

“Don’t worry, I will.” Ysabelle pretended that she did not understand his rejection.

Halfway through dinner, Leah suddenly came rushing down from the upper floor. She huffed angrily, “Meredith, how could you do this to Leah! How could you do this to her!”

Meredith could not react in time to what had happened. She was shoved backward by Leah, falling toward the dining table.

Thankfully Josiah instinctively reached out to stop her from falling, if he did not, her head would have been split open.

Josiah furrowed his brows and looked at Leah. He was obviously unhappy with her violent actions. However, when he saw Leah’s angry face covered in tears, he could not bear to reprimand her.

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Chapter 152 Ysabelle stood up from the chair and held onto Leah, who was so furious she was trembling” Miss Leah, what happened? What happened to Yena?”

“It’s her! She was the one that did something to Yena!” Leah pointed her trembling finger at Meredith “Meredith, how could you be so cruel? It’s not enough that you pushed Yena down the stairs and turn her into a vegetable. Why do you even want to harm her while she is unconscious? How could you be so vicious!” Meredith did not understand what Leah was talking about. However, she was sure there was a reason behind it. Ysabelle must have done something again. Also, Meredith was about to be punished for it again. She looked at Josiah and sure enough, Josiah’s face was ice-cold. He was glaring at her furiously. Meredith collected her emotions and calmly asked, “Miss Leah, I have never harmed Yena. I wouldn’t harm Yena because I hope she comes around quicker than anyone else.”

“Meredith! Don’t you have a guilty conscience when you are saying these things? You have been taking care of Yena all this while. Are you saying you didn’t poke her head with needles?”

Josiah’s pupils constricted. “What needles?” Miss Leah sobbed louder, “Sir, like I said. If this woman could push Yena down the stairs, she wouldn’t properly care for Yena, which was why I paid extra attention to Yena’s condition. I would have never imagined that anyone would stick ten needles into Yena’s head! How evil!” There were more than ten needles stuck on Yena’s head?

Meredith instinctively looked over at Ysabelle. Who else would do it other than her?

Ysabelle naturally met Meredith's gaze. She pretended to exclaim, "My God! I know that Meredith is skilled in acupuncture. She knows how to harm a person with needles. I never thought that she would do that to Yena's head. Meredith, Yena is already very pitiful. How could you do that!?"

Leah wiped the tears off her face and said to Josiah, "Sir, I beg you, please take this woman away. Don't let her take care of Yena anymore. I beg you, please. Yena cannot take such tortures!"

Josiah coldly spat, "Get the doctor over." Then, he loathingly glared at Meredith and strode upstairs. When Leah saw Josiah leaving, she rushed up and hit Meredith again.

Meredith angrily blocked her attacks. She said curtly, "Enough! I've already said that I didn't go see Yena. Can you check properly before going crazy?"

"Y-You...you..." Leah was so furious she trembled.

Ysabelle secretly smiled. She hugged Leah's arms and said, "Miss Leah, it's pointless for you to hit her now. She might even take the opportunity to gain pity from Josiah. Wait for Josiah to deal with her."

Leah glared at Meredith and headed upstairs.

Meredith grabbed Ysabelle by the arm and tugged her back "Ysabelle, don't you dare try to run. I know you did it."

"I have never learned medicine before. How would I know how to kill a person with needles?" Ysabelle deliberately said loudly in the upstairs direction. She shrugged Meredith's hands away and headed upstairs.

Soon, the doctor arrived. After checking thoroughly on Yena's head, the doctor said to Josiah, "Mister Josiah, there are indeed new and old wounds on Miss Yena's head. It looks like it was done with needles."

Upon hearing what the doctor said, Josiah immediately glared at Meredith angrily. Meredith shuddered by his glares. She instinctively shook her head. "It wasn't me! It was Ysabelle!"

Ysabelle immediately retorted, "Meredith, you just won't quit, will you? Why do you always blame me for all the bad things that happened?"

Then, Ysabelle looked at Josiah. "Thank goodness I have been staying in the hospital for the past few days. If not, I would have been slandered and I wouldn't be able to clear my name."

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Chapter 153 Leah once again pounced at Meredith. She yelled angrily, "Meredith! What on earth did you do to Yena! What harm are you doing to her by pricking her head!" "I already said that I didn't do it. Can't you look into it properly before hitting and yelling at me?" Meredith was instantly in a brawl with Leah.

Leah was old, naturally, she was not as strong as Meredith. She was shoved to the ground by Meredith.

Leah lay on the floor and yelled while sobbing, "How despicable! What on Earth did Yena do for you to do that to her? My poor Yena!"

Then, Leah crawled over to Josiah's feet. She tugged and swayed his pants sleeve and begged, "Sir, my Yena should not have saved you back then. She should not have accepted your love. If not, she wouldn't have been harmed over and over again!" Ysabelle went over and helped Leah up while saying to Josiah, "Josiah, quickly get the doctors to check if the needles had caused Yena any permanent damage. Meredith has learned how to hurt people with needles before."

The doctor replied on Josiah's behalf, "Don't worry, we're looking into it."

Josiah gritted his teeth and coldly spat at Meredith. "Meredith, it looks like you haven't learned your lesson from the last time. Go down and kneel."

Lily, who was by the door, heard that Meredith was asked to kneel again, and immediately said, bearing through the pressure, "Sir, why don't you wait..."

"Whoever helps speak on her behalf will kneel together with her!" Josiah interrupted her.

Lily shut up. Meredith looked at Josiah and enunciated, "Josiah, I'm going to say it once more. I didn't do it!"

Meredith hoped that he would believe her, but it was like Josiah did not even hear her speak.

Ysabelle deliberately said by the side, "Meredith, stop being stubborn. In the last incident, maybe the rat could have come in on its own, but this time? Could the needles have appeared on Yena's head on its own? Furthermore, all this while you have been taking care of Yena. If it's not you, it'll be Lily."

"I didn't do it, please don't say such nonsense, Miss Ysabelle."

“For the past few days, only you two and Alfred have been here. Alfred has never once entered Yena’s bedroom.” Ysabelle looked at Meredith, “If Meredith said it was not her, then it could only be Lily.”

“I...” Lily looked at Meredith. She suddenly changed her attitude and said, “Okay, I’ll admit that I did it. I apologize to Miss Yena. I’ll go down and kneel.”

Meredith immediately pulled her back. “Lily, you can’t even find a reason to hurt Yena, how could you have done such a thing to her?”

Meredith looked at Josiah and sneered, “If Mister Josiah insists I kneel, I’ll kneel. Stop finding

fault with Lily.” Then, Meredith turned and **headed downstairs**. Lily followed her downstairs. She pulled Meredith’s arm and said worriedly, “Miss Meredith, you just recovered from your cold. What if you pass out again like last time?”

Meredith looked at her and said, “Lily, do you believe that I didn’t do anything?” “Of course, I believe you.”

“Then, why did you stand up for me to go out and kneel on my behalf?” “...” Lily was stunned for a while before apologizing, “I’m sorry, Miss Meredith. It’s **just that** I understand Mister Josiah too well. If he insists on asking you to kneel, he wouldn’t change his mind.”

Yes! That was Josiah!

Ever since he saw the video with her and Yoel, no matter what she said he would not **believe her**.

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Chapter 154 “Thank you, Lily.” Meredith was a little touched. “But just like you said, Josiah would **never** change his mind, so how could I let you kneel on my behalf?” To not cause Lily any trouble, Meredith immediately walked to the courtyard and knelt there. Although the rain was not heavy that day, the drizzle was still uncomfortably hitting her body.

Meredith could not help but shudder. Her mind was filled with Nia and her mother. If she was **to pass** out again this time, what would happen to them?

After the doctor’s thorough check-up, he stated that the needle injuries did not harm Yena.

Ysabelle secretly let out a sigh of relief. She tugged on Leah and comforted her, "Miss Leah, **you can relax**. The doctors said that those are just normal wounds. Perhaps Meredith just simply pricked Yena to take her anger out on her."

Leah was still crying. She swore, "Even if she is angry, she can't treat Yena this way! Yena is already pitiful enough. Other than these needles, I don't even know what else she did to her."

Ysabelle secretly snuck a glance at Josiah on the sofa. She said, "It's mainly because Meredith and Josiah had been arguing recently, so I guess...she took it all out on Yena."

"Enough," Josiah said, "Ysabelle, take Miss Leah down to rest."

"Okay." Yena nodded. She linked arms with Leah. "Miss Leah, I'll take you down to rest."

After they left, Josiah stood up from the sofa and looked at the needle wounds on Yena's head. He asked the doctor, "Are you sure the needle wounds would not cause Yena any harm?" "They won't, you can relax, Mister Josiah." The doctor carefully asked, "But why do you insist that Miss Meredith stay to take care of Miss Yena? It's too dangerous."

Josiah sneered, "What else? I blame myself for trusting her too much."

Although she was evil, she should have changed after three years. He thought that she still had some good in her. It looked like he overestimated her.

A person's character would never change.

Ysabelle helped Leah downstairs to a room to rest and caringly poured Leah a cup of water. Then, she deliberately looked out of the window at Meredith. "Miss Leah, don't see her looking obedient and all. She might turn around and hurt Yena again. It's just like a few days ago. She was also punished, right? "Yena made her lose such a good man like Josiah, also making her lose the precious status as Missus Shelby. I'm sure Meredith won't let Yena go easily, so...Miss Leah, you have to make sure that Meredith can't stay around Yena anymore."

Leah was infuriated once again, after calming down with much difficulty. She angrily got up from the bed, picked up an umbrella, and walked over to Meredith.

Meredith was feeling cold and wet from the rain. She was adjusting her position to make herself feel slightly better. She did not realize Leah's arrival.

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stunned.

“**Meredith! Are you trying to kill my daughter? I will kill you first today!**” Leah threw the **umbrella away**. She took one huge step and pounced at Meredith. Leah grabbed Meredith’s **hair with both hands and slammed her head** against the observation platform. Meredith was shivering from the rain. She was so uncomfortable that she did not **even have the strength to stand up**. Naturally, she was not a match for Leah. **Her head was knocked a few times** and she almost passed out. Thankfully, Leah was not **that strong too**, so it did not kill her!

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Chapter 155 “Why are you not dead yet!? Why are you not dead yet!?” Leah pulled Meredith’s hair and wanted to continue knocking her head when Meredith counterattacked. She pulled Leah’s hair and dragged her to the ground. **Leah was furious**. She spat angrily, “How dare you fight back! I will kill you!” “Miss Leah, enough!” Meredith pinned Leah to the ground with all her might. Her quivering lips said into Leah’s ears, “Look at the smug face behind the window downstairs. Look at it properly!”

Although Leah was so furious that she wanted to kill Meredith, she still subconsciously looked **at the window**. It was Ysabelle. When Ysabelle met with Leah’s eyes, she immediately retracted her **expressions** and instinctively retreated behind the curtains.

Meredith sneered with reddened eyes. “Miss Leah, have you got a good look yet? The real **perpetrator was never me!** It was Ysabelle! The person who wants to get rid of Yena is also not me! It’s Ysabelle! Josiah doesn’t believe me because he hates me. He thinks that the truth is not that important, but how could you not believe me! Yena is your daughter! “Let’s make a bet. Even if I died, your daughter will never get married to Josiah, because **Ysabelle wants to get married to Josiah so badly**, much more than Yena,” Meredith said with a trembling voice, “if I win, please help me tell Josiah that I’m innocent, so is my daughter.” Leah’s expressions changed a little. Meredith asked, “Miss Leah, are you willing to take this bet?” At that moment, Ysabelle came out with an umbrella. She bent down to help Leah up while saying concernedly, “Miss Leah, why are you fighting with her? How could you be her match? Come quickly. I’ll get you inside and change you into dry clothes.” Leah looked at Ysabelle. She saw her concerned expressions, yet Ysabelle’s smugs and sneers a moment ago appeared on her mind.

Leah’s already cold body could not help but shudder. She gently shook her head and looked at Meredith. She gritted her teeth and said, “I can’t defeat her, but I don’t believe that Mister Josiah won’t be able to do so.”

Then, Leah let Ysabelle help her back inside. Ysabelle helped Leah change her clothes before helping her to the bed again. She asked Leah, "Miss Leah, what did Meredith say to you just now?"

Leah looked at Ysabelle and sneered. "What else? She says she is innocent."

Ysabelle responded, "Oh, how would she admit her mistakes?"

"Yes, this woman is vicious and evil." Leah suddenly grabbed Ysabelle's palms and said emotionally, "Ysabelle, I'm thankful for you taking care of Yena all these years. Only you and Mister Josiah treat her well."

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"Yes, Yena used to tell me that you are the person who treats her the best in the entire world," Lean lamented, "it's too bad that Yena has a bad life. I don't think she'll gain consciousness

again."

"No. The doctors said that Yena would wake up one day," Ysabelle said, "but, we have to watch out for Meredith, that evil woman."

"Hmm. I'll beg Mister Josiah to kick her out of the mansion."

"Miss Leah, close your eyes and have some rest."

Leah nodded and closed her eyes.

Isabelle smiled smugly before leaving the room. iam initially wanted to leave the mansion, but he received Lily's phone call asking for help.

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Chapter 156 When Liam heard that Meredith was punished, forced to kneel under the rain for a few hours and was even beaten up by Leah yet Josiah still did not want to let her in, Liam could no longer just sit and

watch. **He immediately drove over to Josiah's mansion.** When Lily saw him, she stopped him by the **door and said** worriedly, "Mister Liam, Sir might get even angrier if you interfere, so...please **be careful.**"

Lily would not have looked for Liam if she did not see how Meredith was injured and kneeling outside for so long. She was worried that Meredith would get sick like the last time too.

"Don't worry, I'll be careful of my ways," Liam said before heading to the backyard. He saw that Meredith was still kneeling in the rain. Her forehead was clearly injured too. Liam headed upstairs and kicked Josiah's study open. In the study, Ysabelle had only placed Josiah's supper down a minute ago and she was coaxing Josiah to have some food. When they heard the door kick open, the two of them jumped. They turned around to see Liam. Josiah's expressions darkened. "What the hell are you doing?". Liam said nothing. He directly pulled Josiah out from behind his desk and punched Josiah in the face.

Josiah did not expect that he would suddenly attack, naturally he had no sense of precaution. Josiah hit the table after the punch. His forehead immediately bled. "Josiah!" Ysabelle saw that Josiah was hurt. She immediately went forward to help him up. Then, she curtly said to Liam, "Mr. Liam, what are you doing? What right do you have to hit Josiah? You...ah!"

Ysabelle was slapped by Liam. She fell onto the chair. "F*ck off! If not, don't blame me for hitting a woman!" Liam did not even look at Ysabelle. He merely glared at Josiah.

"Josiah, you better get Meredith in right now, if not, you and I are done!"

Josiah wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth with his thumb. He sneered. "What if I don't?" "Then, take this!" Liam punched him again. This time, Josiah was prepared, so he did not fall. On the contrary, he threw a punch at Liam. Looking at them in a brawl, Ysabelle, with a swollen half face, started yelling, "Stop fighting! Liam, stop it!" Although that was what she was yelling, what she was thinking was, 'Yes do it more! Hit him harder!' That was because Ysabelle knew the more Liam fought for Meredith, the angrier Josiah would be, and the more he would loathe Meredith.

If Josiah would get Meredith to kneel to her death under the rain due to anger, that would be best.

After a round of brawling, Liam pinned Josiah to the ground with his knees, so that Josiah could not move. Liam held Josiah by the collar with both hands.

He looked down at him and reprimanded, "Josiah! Look at you right now! Day and night, you are either revolving your life around a vegetable who has nothing to do with you or mixing up with the two faced Ysabelle Layne. Where was the respectable man back

then?" Ysabelle's expressions changed. How dare Liam call her by her full name, calling her two faced!

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Chapter 157 Ysabelle gritted her teeth. She held back for the time being

Josiah sneered He suddenly flipped over and pinned Liam to the ground, using the same posture as Liam before

"If not, who do you think I should revolve my life around? Meredith, that b*tch?"

"No matter what, Meredith was once your wife?"

"Is that so? But Yena rescued me when I was young She turned into a vegetable because Meredith cruelly harmed her. She might have nothing to do with me, but she should be the person I should protect the most, also the person I owe the most to."

"Then, you should just protect and pay back the person whom you owe the most to. Why are you hurting Meredith? You were once husband and wife! Can't you even just let her go?"

"Furthermore!" Liam waved and pointed at Ysabelle. "Why are you keeping such a woman in your house? Are you worried that Meredith won't be tortured to death by you, so you found another person to torture her together?"

Ysabelle was about to ask Liam to shut up when Josiah nodded first and said, "Yes! It's like that! So what? What are you going to do about that?"

"You..." Liam broke free from Josiah's clutches and they fought together again.

Ysabelle felt that she should do something. She gritted her teeth and rushed forward, trying to protect Josiah. She yelled, "Stop fighting! I only care about Josiah, is that so wrong? Ah!"

Seeing Liam's punch about to land on her face, Josiah protected Ysabelle behind him and yelled at Liam, "Enough! Have you gone mad!"

Liam finally stopped. He glared at Josiah and gritted his teeth. "Josiah, I should be the one asking you whether you have gone mad or not.

"Meredith is a person, not an animal. Even if she was an animal, you cannot torture her like that!" Liam pointed at Meredith outside the window. "I'm going to take her away right now. Try and stop me"

“You’re willing to become enemies with me because of her?”

“I’m not doing it because of her, but because of you. I’m stopping you from making further mistakes.”

Josiah laughed, “No wonder you’re my good friend. You sure think about my wellbeing a lot.”

Liam ignored him and turned around to head downstairs.

Meredith looked up and saw Liam under an umbrella. She wiped the rain off her face. Once she saw the injuries on his face, she asked concernedly, “Mister Liam, what happened? Why are you hurt?”

“It’s nothing, I just fought with Josial, that’s all ” Liam took off his trench coat and wrapped it around Meredith. He helped Meredith up “Let’s go Follow mein”

Meredith paused for a while and shook her head “No, I can’t go in.”

“Since you didn’t do it, why can’t you go in?” Liam looked at her. “Meredith, you didn’t used to be **such a weak and easily-bullied** person. Don’t make me look down on you.”

“Mister Liam, have you forgotten? I am no longer that Meredith.” Her voice trembled. Her **tone was filled with bitterness.**

Liam shook his head. “If you follow me, you can become that Meredith once more.”

Meredith looked at Liam’s serious expression and his face covered in bruises. She shook her head once again.

It was fine for her to take the pain. It was fine for her to get sick once again, but she could not drag the people that cared for her down, be it Lily or Liam.

If she could leave, she would have long left, even without anybody taking her away, she would have left alone. “My mother has not been rescued. My daughter’s sickness has not recovered yet. I can’t leave, “Meredith said seriously.

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Chapter 158 “I’ll find a way to help you rescue your mother out,” Liam’s face darkened, “Meredith, if you **stay here** any longer, I’ll go up and beat Josiah up again I’ll punch him until he **comes to get you back in.**”

When Meredith heard what Liam said, she immediately headed back in with his help. **The two of** them just entered when they saw Josiah, who was supposed to be upstairs, sitting **on the sofa**. **His face was covered in bruises too**. Ysabelle was about to help him put on some **medication**,

When they saw Liam, Ysabelle deliberately opened her arms wide in front of Josiah and looked at Liam in fear. “What do you want to do!? I won’t let you harm Josiah again.” Liam coldly looked at her and looked past her at Josiah’s face. “As long as he doesn’t stop me, I won’t hurt him.”

Josiah’s gaze, on the other hand, had always been on Meredith’s face. Meredith was pale from being under the rain. The wounds on her forehead have changed their **shape from the rain**. Her hair was constantly dripping water.

Josiah looked at her and raised his **eyebrows**. **He sneered**, “Are you going with him?”

“No.” Meredith shook her head.

Liam immediately looked sideways at her. “Edith, are you still staying? You will die if you don’t go, don’t you know?”

“I understand, but I can’t leave.” Meredith’s tone was firm.

“Do you think if you don’t go and you willingly take his torturing, he would let your mother go?” Liam was furious. “Don’t you know what he is like as a person?”

“I do, which is why I can’t leave.” Meredith looked at him. “Mister Liam, thank you for helping me and caring for me, but I have my own thoughts and choices.”

“He has already determined that you’re the one who pricked Yena with the needles, what else can you do?”

“I can choose to stay to clear my name.”

She had to stay to get to the bottom of this, if not she would only passively be framed by Ysabelle constantly. “Mister Liam, let me clean your wounds.” Meredith was about to lead Liam to the sofa to sit down.

Liam curtly looked at the wounds on Meredith’s forehead. “You’re almost dying, yet you still want to deal with my wounds? I can’t afford such hospitality!”

Liam added, “Forget about it. If you’re willing to stay here to continue being tortured, I can’t be bothered to persuade you otherwise. You take care.”

Then, he turned around and left through the main door.

Meredith took off his trench coat and passed it to him. "The coat is a little wet, but you can't

go without a coat. Just put it on."

Liam looked at Meredith's concerned face. He truly did not understand why Josiah could not **see how good she was**.

Liam accepted the trench coat from Meredith and strode away.

"Since you miss him so much, why don't you just leave with him?" Josiah sneered and said to her, "Meredith, you hurt Yena. Don't think I'll let you go that easily." "If you're unhappy, I'll go and continue kneeling," Meredith said while walking toward the **door**.

Josiah did not say anything. He tacitly agreed to it. Meredith walked to the backdoor when a breeze of cold wind blew by. The piercing cold wind blew her aside and she passed out on the ground. "Miss Meredith! Are you alright!" Lily saw her pass out. She immediately rushed to help her up while saying to Josiah on the sofa, "Sir, I already said that Miss Meredith can't take the rain. Why won't you listen? Look at her..."

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Chapter 159 "If she's dead, drag her out!" Josiah angrily interrupted Lily. The last time Meredith passed out, he was anxious to death, yet it turned out that he was tricked by her, producing a disgusting paternity report.

This time, he will not fall for her tricks anymore. He will never believe her again.

Meredith had a fever again. This time, there were no doctors to treat her. She could only rely on Lily's medicine. Ysabelle stood by the door of the storage room. Looking at the half-dead Meredith, she was **elated**. When she saw Leah coming downstairs, Ysabelle immediately went forward. "Miss Leah, is Yena doing well today?" "The doctor says that she is doing well. She is showing signs of coming around."

"Really? That's amazing!" Ysabelle said delightedly, "Miss Leah, congratulations. Yena is about to come around." "Yes, I have been waiting for this day to come," Leah said with a smile. Then, she pulled Ysabelle's hand and said, "by the way, Ysabelle, I'm going to the hospital to get some medicine for Yena. Will you help me look after her?"

"But..." Ysabelle was a little troubled. "Josiah has already said that besides Lily, no one is allowed in Yena's room."

"It's fine. I trust you." Leah glanced at the storage room. "Meredith, that b*tch, on the other hand. I'm worried she would do something to Yena again." Ysabelle nodded.

“Okay then, I’ll help you look after Yena first, but you have to come back quickly. I’m afraid that Josiah would be unhappy if I’m in Yena’s room.”

“Hmm, I’ll be back quick.”

Seeing Leah leaving the mansion, Ysabelle went to the storage room again and looked at the barely alive Meredith.

Then, she turned around and headed upstairs toward Yena’s room.

After looking at Yena in deep sleep for a while, Ysabelle bent down. She caressed Yena’s face.” Yena, are you really waking up soon? Is it because I haven’t been here for the past few days so no one pricked you, which is why you’re waking up?” Ysabelle sighed and said, “It looks like I can’t leave you for a single day.” Previously, at the hospital, Ysabelle could still bribe others, but in Josiah’s mansion, other than Lily and Alfred, there was only Meredith. There was no one to help her. Ysabelle quickly retrieved a silver needle from her clothes. She looked at Yena and sneered,” Yena, forgive me for being honest, but a cheap person like you is not worthy enough to marry Josiah, yet you receive all the love from Josiah. How unfair.

Leah avoided Ysabelle’s hands while saying, “My Yena has been hurt so badly by you, of course, I have to let Mister Josiah know! I need him to be the judge!” *Miss Leah! Ysabelle noticed how Leah was answering her pleas, she could only go the hard way. She took out the needle that she was about to prick Yena and threatened Leah, “If you dare call him, I’ll poke you to death too! I’m warning you, the needle is poisonous.” “H-How dare you!” Leah glared at the needle in Ysabelle’s hands.

“Hand me the phone.” Ysabelle reached her hand out and slowly went in closer to Leah. “No! Even if I die, I have to tell the truth!” Leah turned around and rushed in the other direction while dialing.

The phone call connected.

Ysabelle was so frantic she immediately chased after Leah. Before Leah could head downstairs, she stood in front of Leah. “Give me the phone!”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 160

Chapter 160 Due to Leah being too nervous, her phone fell to the ground with a thud. Ysabelle, in the bedroom, jumped in fright. She paused what she was doing. She did not look back, nor did she dare to look back. She thought quickly as to who could be there?

Lily had gone out to do groceries, and Leah was out to get medicine. Alfred would not be upstairs, so...it was Meredith? If it was Meredith, Ysabelle was not worried one bit, after all, Meredith knew all the bad things she has done, but so what? No one believed Meredith.

When she turned around and saw that it was Leah, Ysabelle instantly panicked.

“M-Miss Leah?” Ysabelle got up from the chair. She forced herself to be calm and asked, “Didn’t you say that you were heading to the hospital to get medicine? Why are you back so quickly?”

Since when was Leah standing by the door? Did she hear what she said? Did she see the needle in her hand? A series of questions made Ysabelle panic even more. “If I did not lie to you that Yena was showing signs of coming around and I was going to the hospital to take her medicine, you wouldn’t have so eagerly started to hurt her, would you?”

Leah was so furious her tone was trembling. “Ysabelle, how dare you? Turns out you have been long dreaming of marrying Josiah. Turns out it was you that pushed Leah down the stairs three years ago! Not only did you push her down the stairs, but you also even pricked her with needles so that she wouldn’t wake up!”

“No, that’s not the case. Miss Leah, please let me explain,” Ysabelle frantically tried to explain, “I was just joking just now. It’s not true. Miss Leah, believe me.”

“I’ll be an idiot if I still believe you!” Leah shook her head. “No wonder Mister Josiah has been blinded by your lies! Even I have been tricked by you for so many years!”

If it was not for Meredith’s warning and asking her to look at Ysabelle’s smug face, Leah would still have been duped by Ysabelle. Leah picked the phone up from the floor and huffed angrily, “I’m going to call Mister Josiah now to let him know your true colors!”

Ysabelle completely panicked.

If Josiah knew that she was the one that made Yena a vegetable, everything would be exposed too! Josiah would surely be suspicious about the incident with Meredith and Yoel, then realized that he has been blaming Meredith wrongly all this while.

That way, not only would she not be able to marry into the Shelbys, but she might also be killed by Josiah!

The more she thought, the more afraid she felt. Seeing how Leah was about to make the call, Ysabelle rushed forward and tried to snatch her phone. “No! You cannot call Josiah, Miss Leah) please, I beg you, don’t call him...”

Leah avoided Ysabelle's hands while saying, "My Yena has been hurt so badly by you, of course, I have to let Mister Josiah know! I need him to be the judge!"

"Miss Leah!" Ysabelle noticed how Leah was answering her pleas, she could only go **the hard way. She took out the needle** that she was about to prick Yena and threatened Leah, "If you **daré call** him, I'll poke you to death too! I'm warning you, the needle is poisonous." "H-How dare you!" Leah glared at the needle in Ysabelle's hands. "Hand me the phone." Ysabelle reached her hand out and slowly went in closer to Leah. "No! Even if I die, I have to tell the truth!" Leah turned around and rushed in the other **direction while** dialing. The phone call connected. Ysabelle was so frantic she immediately chased after Leah. Before Leah could head downstairs, **she stood in front** of Leah. "Give me the phone!"