

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 18

Chapter 18 “Aside from Meredith Leighton, who else would be crowned as the prettiest lady of Jehovah City?” Maeve Xander, the lady dressed in red scoffed, “Who would have thought that the almighty Miss Leighton would end up being a prostitute here.”

Another woman quickly added, “Exactly. I thought that she would have found another wealthy man for herself after cheating on Josiah, tsk tsk...”

“Neither of you have seen her face, how can you be so sure that she is Meredith Leighton?” A man who was in disbelief asked. Clearly, the man refused to believe that Meredith, who was once every guys’ dream girl had ended up being a prostitute. “Miss Leighton’s face had been the standard template for those of us who underwent cosmetic surgery. One look at her nose and I could easily recognize her,” teased Maeve as she went on, “but of course, if you don’t believe me, you can always ask Josiah. They have been sleeping together for a year and it would be impossible for Josiah to not recognize her.”

“Right, Josiah?” Maeve asked as she turned around to look at Josiah who had his eyes glued on Meredith the entire time, without saying a word. Upon hearing Josiah’s name, Meredith froze. Having spent some time working at Luna Club, Meredith had already gotten used to all sorts of profanity and vulgar words being thrown at her.

But the word ‘Josiah Shelby’ had always remained stuck with her like a thorn in her heart, no matter how hard she tried to remove it.

Meredith finally realized why she felt a strange but cold vibe the moment she stepped into the private room. It was because Josiah was in the room.

Meredith thought that no one would be able to recognize her after being disfigured and especially since she changed her name as well.

At the thought of how Josiah had treated her ruthlessly and cruelly, Meredith’s entire body started trembling. With a shaky voice, she said, “You...got the wrong person.” “Josiah, she said we’ve gotten the wrong person, have we?” Maeve asked deliberately.

Swirling the wine glass in his hand, Josiah replied in a faint voice, “We haven’t.”

Meredith felt something heavy pressing on her chest and felt her legs going weak. “Then why is she pretending that she doesn’t know you? Could it be that she’s still thinking about that lover of hers?”

Maeve had always been envious of Meredith with her good-looks, who also came from an influential and respectable background. Meredith was even lucky enough to be Josiah’s wife.

Now that *Meredith* had ended up in the ditches, Maeve of course would not let go of this precious opportunity to vent her pent-up jealousy at Meredith.

Reading the room, the rest of the guests kept their mouths shut when they realized Josiah’s darkened expression. All except for Leon who was both surprised and exhilarated for some reason. He exclaimed, “Oh gosh, are you really Josiah’s ex-wife, Meredith Leighton? The one who cheated on him and even got pregnant with that man’s child?” “I’m not her!” Meredith denied strongly as she shook her head. Her mind turned blank and aside from denying, she did not know what else to say. She could not even bring herself to see the man that was sitting in the corner. “Sorry...I’ll have Miss Josie arrange for someone else to take my place,” Meredith said as she turned around and was about to leave the room when Leon stopped her from leaving. “Miss Leighton, what’s the rush?” Leon asked as he moved closer toward Meredith and added, “Didn’t you volunteer to help your friend? You still owe me a kiss, remember? I’m getting all excited at the thought of being able to kiss the prettiest lady in town.” Leon’s hands had already found their way to Meredith’s waist and he pulled her into his arms forcefully. He then teased, “Come on, it’s just for one minute and I’ll let your friend go, mmm ...you smell so good...” “Hold on!” Meredith cried as she pushed him away. Leon was annoyed as he was being rejected. Sounding impatient, he taunted, “Why? Are you not willing?”

“No, it’s not that I’m not willing to,” Meredith put on a calm front, forced a smile on her face, and said, “Mister Leon, I am simply worried for you. Even though I have ended up in this pathetic state, I am still Mister Josiah’s ex-wife. I’m afraid that he would mind.”

Leon turned to look at Josiah and asked, “Josiah, do you mind?” Almost immediately, everyone’s gaze shifted toward Josiah.

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Chapter 19 They were curious as to whether Josiah would help his ex-wife. As if he did not realize that Meredith was secretly asking for his help, Josiah pulled into a smirk and said, "I don't mind at all."

Meredith felt her body go cold.

She was still too naive. She was naive to think that Josiah would not have resented her that much anymore.

She was too naive to think that Josiah would protect her since she had been his wife for one period of time.

With Josiah's approval, Maeve pushed it further and said, "Mister Leon, she's after all the prettiest lady in Jehovah City and once a Mrs. Shelby, I'm sure she's worth a fortune. Shouldn't you show some sincerity if you want to kiss her?"

"I heard that Miss Leighton is really talented. She's good at playing the piano, painting, and even dancing! She had won in an international dance competition before," said a woman while she pointed at the pole on the stage and added, "Why don't we have Miss Leighton to show us a dance?"

"The dancer should be naked for us to enjoy watching pole dancing. Don't tell me you want to see Miss Leighton...hehe..." One of the guys tugged into a smug smile as he rubbed his chin. "I can't wait to see the body of the prettiest lady of Jehovah City!" Upon their taunts and jeers, Meredith was both embarrassed and frustrated that her face was flushed red.

Zya, who was startled by the situation earlier, hurriedly got back on her feet and rushed out of the room to get help from Miss Josie.

Leon stuffed a big pile of cash into Meredith's hands and urged impatiently, "Is it money that you want? Here, take this. Now hurry up, take off your clothes and get up there." Clenching the pile of cash in her hands, Meredith felt even more disrespected.

At that moment, she desperately wanted to dig up a hole and bury herself in it. She desperately wanted to vanish into thin air.

However, at the thought of the phone call from the hospital urging her to pay the medical bills, Meredith could only hold onto the pile of cash. Looking at the pile of cash in her hands, tears had started blurring her sight.

Never once had she thought that she would need to sell her body and dignity for money. But if it was for the sake of saving Nia, dignity meant nothing to Meredith. By the time she looked up, gone were the tears which were now replaced with an alluring and seductive smile on her face. Meredith then said, "Mister Leon, aren't you the owner of the Leon Group? Are you really thinking of using this little amount of money to buy me?" Meredith instantly felt a piercing and burning stare at her.

It was as if Josiah desperately wanted to pierce holes in her body with his stare. Leon was taken aback. Clearly, he did not expect Meredith to complain about the amount of money. "Ah, so it's because I paid too little? Here, we have more. Come here and get them from me," said one of the guys as he swayed the pile of cash in his hands. "I want to see you pole dance naked!"

"Me too! I also want to kiss Miss Leighton!"

The room was suddenly bustling with noise as the guys started taking out their money. Looking at the numerous stacks of cash, Meredith was now grinning ear to ear. "Thank you for all the love! Now, don't you worry, I will make sure to satisfy each and every one of you," Meredith said in a flirtatious manner as she walked toward the guys and took the money from them.

The guys looked as if they were bewitched by Meredith. When it came to Josiah's turn, Meredith pretended as if she was confused and asked, "Eh, do you not have any cash on you, Mister Josiah?"

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Chapter 20

Throughout the entire time, Meredith had not been able to bring herself to look at Josiah. This was the first time in three years that she directly looked at him.

Apart from the deep scar that he had left in her heart, Meredith loathed him.

Every single thing that he had done to her and her child that very year had eventually caused her to harbor resentment and hatred toward him.

Josiah sat in a dark corner with his hands crossed in front of him. His cold, gloomy, and grave facial expression could send shivers down anyone's spine.

Meredith too, of course, was anxious and terrified being around him.

But she did not avoid him, and instead, flashed a grin at him and said, "I'm guessing that you want to see me without paying. Well, that's alright to o. You can consider this as my present for

you."

Just when she turned around to leave, Josiah grabbed her wrist.

It was the warmth and touch that she was familiar with...

Closing her eyes, Meredith collected herself, turned around, and smiled at him. But she was welcomed by a stack of cash being thrown at her face.

The pile of cash landed on her forehead. Blood was dripping from the scratch wound. Meredith trembled in pain.

"Here's a million dollars.

Take off your clothes and give your all for the pole dance. Oh, and make sure you kiss every single man in this room," said Josiah. In the darkroom, his sinister voice sent chills down everyone's spine. Meredith looked at his gloomy face and took another look at the pile of cash laying next to his feet.

If she picked up the money, she would be stripped of her last shred of dignity. If she chose to ignore the money, Nia would be off her meds in three days.

Gritting her teeth, Meredith crouched down by his feet and started picking up the pile of cash that felt heavier than a weight of hundred pounds.

"Thank you, Mister Josiah, I promise to give my all." Holding back her tears, Meredith put away the cash in a corner and started taking off her dress. Taking off her cardigan, then her dress, followed by the petticoat ...Meredith's fair skin was being exposed little by little. She was thinner compared to three year ago. Yet she still looked gorgeous. Having only her underwear on her, Meredith got up onto the stage, wrapped her limbs around the pole, and started dancing. Maeve was right about Meredith being multi talented and versatile, and dancing was one of

Even though she had no experience in pole dancing, this type of dance was nothing too challenging for someone with a flexible body. The moment she climbed up the pole, almost everyone in the room gasped and exclaimed in amazement.

Aside from Josiah still sitting in a corner with his hands crossed in front of him, the rest of the men in the room

were stunned and bewitched by Meredith's dance. Maeve provoked Josiah deliberately and said, "Josiah, I didn't expect your ex-wife to be this good. It would be a pity if she isn't the club's best girl." Tugging into a smirk, Josiah simply replied, "She's just an ex-wife." Though he looked calm on the outside, Josiah was actually trying really hard to hold back the urge to fly into a rage. He simply wanted to test how far Meredith was willing to go for a million dollars. But to his horror, she willingly took off her clothes without any hesitation for money.

The once respectable Miss Leighton was actually willing to sell her body and dignity for the sake of a mere million dollars.

Feeling somewhat bothered by how Meredith was moving and dancing around the pole, Josiah closed his eyes.

A memory flashed across his mind, that year when he got into a huge fight with his father about the arranged marriage, Meredith, who was dressed in a white dress, was walking over to