

## Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 181

Chapter 181 “But you won’t get better from just taking your medication.” “I can keep taking injections and medication. I’m not afraid.” Listening to Nia’s wishful thinking, Meredith was devastated.

Even Nia was braver than her when she was already thinking of giving up.

She was nothing compared to Nia.

She did not deserve to be Nia’s mother.

“Nia, you’re right. We shouldn’t be giving up without even trying until the last moment.” Meredith was choking up.

Nia must have fallen asleep as Meredith did not hear her replies.

With Nia’s steady breaths by her ear, Meredith lifted her head up to stop herself from crying, but more tears rolled down her cheeks.

Meredith desperately wanted things to stay as it was – walking down the path with Nia until the world’s end.

But she had to face reality. Walking to the roadside, Meredith held Nia on her back with one hand and tried to hail a cab with another hand.

She had to send Nia back to the hospital as soon as possible.

Cars were driving past them quickly and most of the cabs were already occupied.

A black Rolls-Royce pulled up in front of her. Winding down the car window, Walter, the driver asked, “Miss Meredith, let me give you a ride.”

It was Josiah’s car.

Meredith instinctively looked toward the backseat and indeed, Josiah was sitting in the car.

Shaking her head, she replied, “It’s fine.”

Walter took a glance at Josiah through the rear-view mirror. It seemed like Walter was asking for Josiah’s opinion.

Josiah said, “Get into the car.”

He was not looking at Meredith. Perhaps he was avoiding looking at Nia who was on her back.

He must admit that the child would remind him of all the humiliation he got from Meredith and his mood would be affected.

He did not even know why he decided to follow her while she walked and cried along the Riverside Avenue, nor why he asked Walter to pull over and offer her a ride.

He clearly hated and resented Nia and Meredith. Ignoring him, Meredith walked to the side and continued hailing a cab. "Meredith Leighton, get in on the count of three." Josiah felt rage swelling inside him as he had never been ignored this way.

"Three, two..."

Meredith continued to ignore him. Gritting his teeth, he seethed, "One!"

She dared to ignore him? Not only did Meredith ignore him, but she even pulled into a smirk and said, "Josiah Shelby, did I get down on my knees in front of you too often that you actually think that I've got no self-dignity?"

Furrowing his brows tightly together, Josiah's face was overcast.

Meredith went on, "I thought I made it clear that now that my mom is dead, my daughter will be dying soon. You have nothing to hold me against anymore. So please mind your attitude when you talk to me!"

"No, wait. Please stay away from me. I don't want to see you nor hear your voice anymore in this lifetime!"

"Meredith Leighton." His gaze was clouded as he seethed, "Did you think that I'll let you off the hook for what happened to Miss Leah?"

"About Miss Leah, sue me in court if you've got evidence!" Meredith then turned around and walked away.

Josiah froze as his gaze was fixed on Meredith and Nia.

The girls were basked under the warm golden rays of the sunset. From afar, they looked like a scene from a painting. For a moment, Josiah thought that Meredith was actually his wife and Nia was his daughter...

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If he did not know about the results of the paternity test, he would have gotten down from the car and followed them, to complete the scenic picture.

But...

Scratching the tip of his nose awkwardly, Walter asked, "Sir, should we keep following?"

"Forget it." Josiah finally broke off his gaze that was fixed on Meredith.

Meredith settled down Nia back into her bed at the hospital. Just when she was about to take off her princess dress, Nia murmured softly, "Mommy...I still want to be a princess."

Stroking the top of Nia's head adoringly, Meredith tried to persuade her, "Darling, we have to go to bed now. I'll hang up the dress for you, okay?"

"No, I want to keep it on." Nia then turned around and continued sleeping.

Wren, who was watching from the side, smiled and said, "Miss Meredith, let her keep it on. I don't think the dress will be too uncomfortable for her."

Hesitating, Meredith finally let her be.

After placing Nia under Wren's watch, Meredith came to Doctor Sean's office again.

At the sight of her, Doctor Sean looked somewhat annoyed. Saying to her bluntly, "Miss Meredith, there is really no need for you to come and ask me every day. It is not that easy to get a donor."

"I understand." Meredith was aware that Doctor Sean was getting annoyed with her. Bowing her head apologetically, Meredith went on, "I'm really sorry for always bothering you with this and I know that Nia is not on the top of the donor list as well. I just wanted to ask you if you have any other solutions."

"Miss Meredith, you are a doctor yourself, aren't you? You should know better whether there are any other solutions to save Nia."

Doctor Sean then went on, "Unless Nia has another family member that is willing to get tested to see if they are a suitable match."

Another family member?

The first person that came to Meredith's mind was Josiah Shelby. She did think of

asking him but seeing how he was reluctant to even visit Nia, how would it be possible that he would agree to run a test to see if he was a suitable donor?

“There is another solution. Give birth to another child and we’ll use cord blood to save Nia,” Doctor Sean continued, “but let me just remind you that we don’t know if Nia will stay alive until the second child is born.”

Meredith was dumbfounded by the suggestion.

She did think of asking Josiah to take the test but she had never thought of getting pregnant with another child of his.

After all, Josiah warned her that even if she was carrying his child, he would not acknowledge any of them as his own.

Josiah thought that she did not deserve to be the mother of his children.

But at the thought of how she had been forced to sleep with Josiah a few times, Meredith guessed that it would be easier to get pregnant with another child instead of asking Josiah to do the test if he was a matching donor.’

If she could get pregnant with his child, Nia might have a chance to live. At the thought of this, Meredith felt chills run down her spine.

The next morning when Josiah went downstairs, he heard his grandmother who was talking on the phone, “Honey, how I wish you saw them. If you did...you would have stayed and watched the performance till the end. Really, that child was so young but she was so gifted. I must say that her piano skills are comparable to that of Josiah..”

“If it wasn’t for Josiah who forcefully sent me home, I would have taken the little angel back home with me.” Looking all heartbroken, Josiah’s grandmother sulked, “Sigh...my poor heart. Just the thought of the little angel not being my great-grandchild breaks my heart.”

Josiah could only shake his head helplessly.

Walking into the dining hall, he saw Ysabelle who was standing next to his grandmother with a wide grin plastered all over her face.

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Chapter 183 At the sight of Josiah, Ysabelle got up onto her feet from the chair immediately.” You’re awake, Josiah? I heard that your granny is in town so I came to pay her a visit.”

Looking at his grandmother who was caught up in her own world, Josiah nodded and took a seat at the dining table.

Ysabelle hurriedly poured him a glass of milk. His grandmother was still wailing while holding her heart. "I want my own great grandchildren. I think I'm going to die of devastation if I have to wait any longer. Honey, how could you stop me from staying here in Jehovah City when I want to make sure that Josiah gets married so that I can have my cute great grandchildren? You're so cruel." On the other end of the phone, Josiah's grandfather tried to comfort her, "There, there. It's because I miss you so much that I've lost all my appetite. I think I might die of hunger if you don't come home soon."

The corners of Josiah's lips curled up a little. He did not expect that his intimidating grandfather would turn into such a gentle and loving person in front of his wife. Puzzled, Ysabelle asked, "Josiah, who is the little angel that granny is referring to? Where did she see her? I am now curious too. Does a perfect child like her exist?"

Taking a sip of the milk from his glass, Josiah replied, "At the mall. Granny is just exaggerating."

Josiah's grandmother had ended the call.

Grabbing onto his arm, she said, "Josiah, the mall is owned by Shelby, isn't it? Can you get someone to find out the name of the child, where she lives, and..."

"Grandma," Josiah cut her off and replied helplessly, "are you really thinking of buying over the kid and keeping her to yourself?" "Can't I do that?"

"No, you can't. It'll be illegal."

Josiah's grandmother's face crumbled as she murmured disappointedly, "Fine then..."

Ysabelle quickly added, "Granny, no matter how gifted the child is, it doesn't belong to you. Why not have Josiah give you one instead?" "Do you think I don't want that? I've prayed so hard for that." Shooting a glance at Josiah, she asked, "Tell me, when are you going to give me a great-grandchild?"

"Granny, shouldn't I first get married before giving you a great-grandchild?" "What are you waiting for then? Go get married."

Ysabelle spoke up carefully, "Granny, it's not that Josiah doesn't want to get married. It's just that Yena...she is still unconscious. Who is Josiah supposed to marry then?"

“What? You’re still waiting for Yena?” Josiah’s grandmother looked aghast. Glaring at him, she demanded, “Well what if she never wakes up? Are you never going to get married then?” “I’ve not thought about that.”

Taking a deep breath, Josiah’s grandmother said solemnly, “Josiah, you’re not young anymore. Shouldn’t you be making plans for your future?” “I know that you like Yena but we aren’t even sure if she’s going to wake up. You can’t stay waiting for her like that. You can’t afford to, and neither will the entire Shelby family allow you to do that.” “Granny, marriage is not a business. It’s not that easy.” “Why not? There are so many decent ladies out there. Pick one and I’ll help you settle the rest.”

Josiah’s grandmother could not understand why her eldest grandson was still single and unmarried when so many ladies were fighting over him. What exactly was the problem?

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Chapter 184 Josiah’s tone turned serious too. “Grandma, it was you who rushed me into getting married to Meredith, and look where that got us.”

“Don’t you bring Meredith into this,” Josiah’s grandmother shot a glance at him and went on, “I never believed that Meredith would do those sorts of things.”

Josiah scoffed coldly, “Well, neither did I before I saw that video clip.”

Ysabelle, who desperately wanted Josiah’s grandmother’s attention, cleared her throat and put a piece of meatball on Josiah’s grandmother’s plate. “Grandma, have some of this.”

“Ah, thank you.” Josiah’s grandmother had finally paid her some attention. Smiling while studying Ysabelle, she said, “You’re Ysabelle, right? You look pretty, dear. But what a pity that you’re Meredith’s sister, if not, you’d be quite a perfect fit with our Josiah.”

Josiah’s grandmother sounded as if she was praising Ysabelle but she was actually implying that Ysabelle could forget about marrying into the Shelby family.

Inwardly, Ysabelle seethed, ‘That darn old lady.’

But Ysabelle remained with a smile on her face. “Granny, even though I am Meredith’s sister, I was brought up differently compared to her. I could never do something as heinous as she did.”

Josiah’s grandmother nodded. “Mm, you’re right.”

Right when Ysabelle was getting pleased, Josiah's grandmother added, "But people will talk if Josiah were to marry both the Leighton sisters. Never mind then, I'll not try to match the both of you together."

She then said to Josiah, "Listen to me. Don't you even think of falling for Ysabelle, do you hear me?"

Josiah was in the middle of eating. "Yes."

Ysabelle started getting anxious.

When Ysabelle heard that Josiah's grandmother was in town, she had planned to please Josiah's grandmother and try to win her favor so that she could try to

match her with Josiah. But who knew...

Josiah's grandmother seemed desperate to get a great-grandchild but why was she so picky?

So what if Meredith was the rightful heir of the Leighton family whereas she, herself, was Marvin's illegitimate child? Meredith's reputation was nowhere as clean as hers anyway.

Gritting her teeth, Ysabelle made up her mind to retreat for now. "Granny, don't worry. I am good friends with both Yena and Josiah, I will never get in their way." Ysabelle thought to herself, 'If that precious grandson of yours doesn't marry me, he will only get to marry a maid's daughter.' "That's good to know." Pleased, Josiah's grandmother nodded.

After breakfast, Josiah personally drove his grandmother to the airport. Throughout the ride, Josiah's grandmother was brimming with frustration. Josiah could only try to comfort her. "Grandpa missed you so much that he had lost his appetite and hasn't been eating for the past two days. He'll die of hunger if you don't go back now." At the mention of his husband, Josiah's grandmother felt slightly better. "You must promise that you'll find yourself a decent lady to marry and give birth to a child as lovely as that angel."

Josiah's gaze darkened at the mention of the child. "Why? Are you not going to promise me? I'm not going then." Josiah's grandmother leaned back into the car seat and crossed her arms in front of her. Josiah let out a sigh helplessly, "I promise you." "Really?"

"Yes."

Josiah's grandmother finally pulled into a smile. "You promised, Josiah. I will come and get you if I don't see you with a pregnant lady in the next three months."

Josiah could only nod his head.

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Chapter 185 Walking over to Josiah's grandmother with a cup of hot tea in her hands, Ysabelle passed the cup to her and said, "Don't worry, Grandma. I'll help you keep an eye on Josiah. Here, have some hot tea to warm yourself."

"You're a good kid, Ysabelle." Taking the cup from Ysabelle, she then said, "There now, I'll be waiting for your good news back at Delsam City then. See you soon!"

"See you soon, Grandma. Have a safe trip." Ysabelle waved her goodbye. Until Josiah's grandmother disappeared from her view, Ysabelle looked at Josiah and said, "Josiah, I think your grandma really wants to have a great-grandchild of her own. You should hurry up." Josiah simply nodded, turned around, and headed to the exit. Ysabelle wanted to tell him that she could be the one to fulfill his grandmother's wish but she swallowed back her words.

She was worried that Josiah would reject her offer and would then chase her away from his side.

Getting into the car with Josiah, she asked, "Josiah, are you going back to your place?" Josiah replied, "You can ask the driver to give you a ride home."

"I need to drop by your place too, I might have left my bag there." Ysabelle leaped at every opportunity that she could get to spend some alone time with Josiah.

There was no one else at the mansion, no Meredith nor Yena, but only him.

Just the thought of it was enough to make Ysabelle happy.

However, her happiness did not last long as Meredith had turned up at the Shelby mansion.

Inwardly, Ysabelle seethed, 'That darn b\*tch. What is she doing here again? Didn't she already move out?'

As the car drove closer to the mansion, they could see Meredith clearer. She was crouching down by the door, her entire body basking in the warm rays of sunlight, making her fair skin look like they were glistening.

Ignoring her hideous scarred face, she did look pretty. Ysabelle stole a quick glance at Josiah who was seated by her side. She realized that Josiah's cold gaze was suddenly lit up at the sight of Meredith.

A fresh swell of jealousy welled up in her. Gnawing on her lips, she said, "What is Meredith doing here again? Isn't she worried that Miss Leah would haunt her?"

Before she could even get an answer from Josiah, he looked like he was ready to get out of the car.

Meredith stood up when she heard the car nearing her.

Like always, Josiah looked gorgeous, with his tall build and broad shoulders. All but that cold expression of his.

"Meredith Leighton, I thought you made it clear that you don't want to see me anymore? You said that you're disgusted by me and you hated me, didn't you?" Taking a step toward her, he smirked coldly. "What's with this now? You changed your mind overnight?" "Yeah." Meredith had mentally prepared herself to face him. Looking up at him, she said, "I gave it a serious thought last night. No one would want to pay for an ugly woman like me and other jobs don't pay well. Hence, I want to work here again." "You want to work here again?" Arching his brow, Josiah asked, "And what work are you referring to?" "I can do anything you want me to. From laundry to all the chores, to keep you company or even sleep with you. Anything you need, I'll deliver." "Sleep with me?" Josiah went on, "No guys are willing to pay for your service at the clubhouse so you're trying your luck with me? Why?" Meredith replied, "Didn't you pay for my services more than a few times?"

"You-" Ysabelle was even more infuriated than Josiah. She walked up to Meredith and slapped her across the face. "Do you even feel shame, Meredith Leighton? How could you say things

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like these?"

Chapter 186 Meredith felt a burning pain spreading across her cheeks. Covering her face, Meredith glanced at Ysabelle and scoffed, "What's shame? Didn't I already throw that away years ago?" "You're impossible, Meredith Leighton!" Inwardly, Ysabelle was pleased to see Meredith in this manner, but she did not show it on her face. "It is no wonder you'd want someone like Yoel and even give birth to his child! You've put the Leightons to shame!"

Her daughter... At the mention of Nia, Meredith's eyes reddened. Of course, Meredith desperately wanted to keep her last shred of dignity. .

If it was not for Nia, she would not have returned just to be humiliated.

Even though the chances were slim, it was the only way out for Nia if Meredith would be able to give birth to another child of Josiah's.

Ysabelle knew well that Yoel was a trigger to Josiah. It was why she chose to bring up the name of Yoel at this moment.

She would never allow Meredith to stay by Josiah's side.

Indeed, the light in Josiah's eyes dimmed at the mention of Yoel.

Glaring at Meredith, he seethed, "Leave!" Meredith replied, "Josiah Shelby, I initially planned to get help from Liam but I choose to come to you in the end. And do you want to know why? It's because I know that if I sell myself to Liam, you wouldn't be able to take it."

Josiah was wordless with rage.

Josiah was annoyed that Meredith knew him too well and she was using that to threaten him.

"Hence, I am hoping that you would be more generous and not put your best friend in a difficult situation." Meredith then gave him a nod, turned around, and was about to walk away. But when she passed by Josiah, her wrist was grabbed by him.

The moment his fingers wrapped around her wrist, Meredith knew that her provocation had worked.

She secretly tugged at the corners of her lips. Looking at him, she asked, "What's wrong? Are you not willing to share me with your best friend?" "Meredith Leighton!" Josiah hissed, "Let's see how low you can stoop. Get into the house!"

He then let go of his grip around her wrist and walked into the house. Ysabelle followed him inside but she came to a stop in front of Meredith and threatened, "Meredith Leighton, I will make sure your life now is worse than it was three years ago if you dare to take Josiah away from me." Meredith flashed a smile at her. "Sorry but my mom is dead." "But your daughter is still alive." "She's dying too."

"You..." Ysabelle was rendered speechless.

Was Meredith implying that she did not have any more leverages to use against her?

At the sight of Meredith walking into the mansion, anger stirred within Ysabelle.

The first thing that Meredith did when she returned to the mansion was take a nice shower and put on a provocative nightgown before showing up in front of Josiah. Josiah was in the middle of working in his study. At the sight of Meredith, he could not help but narrow his eyes.

“If there’s nothing else then let’s talk another day.” Getting off the phone, Josiah stared at her and asked, “What are you trying to do, Meredith?”

Meredith had never worn such provocative nightwear even when they first got married. Perhaps, in her own words, only women who were not confident with themselves would seduce men using this way.

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Chapter 187 And Meredith, the once most attractive and charming lady in town, simply needed to rely on her good qualities. But she had somehow ended up stooping lower and lower, stripping off her dignity shred by shred.

Putting down the glass on his desk, Meredith smiled, “Didn’t you say that you wanted to see how low I was willing to stoop?”

“...” Josiah’s eyes glanced over to her body that was barely covered by her clothes and scoffed, “So? Is this the lowest that you can go?”

Meredith froze.

“You think I’m going to pay for your service when you’re being so uptight?” . Josiah fought back the burning desire for Meredith and put on a calm front. “I might consider removing your underwear.”

If she were to remove her inner clothes, she would only have the outer layer to cover her body.

Underneath the face veil, Meredith felt her cheeks heating up.

At the thought of Nia, Meredith gnawed on her inner lips, took in the humiliation, and started removing her underwear.

She was already wearing a very thin layer of clothing and after removing the inner clothing, one could almost see her naked body through the absurdly thin layer of nightwear.

Josiah had always desired her body and he was starting to feel unsettled after seeing her in those provocative clothes.

Meredith walked over to him and sat on his lap. "So, are you satisfied now?"

Meredith who was sitting on his lap and dressed in such a manner was way more seductive and provocative than her being naked.

Looking at Meredith who was staring at him with those alluring eyes, Josiah thought to himself that she definitely gained experience from working at the nightclub.

At the thought of the nightclub, Josiah could not help but imagine how Meredith was when she was with other men.

Jealousy fueled him instantly. Grabbing her chin with his fingers, he seethed, "Meredith Leighton, who taught you all these moves?"

His temper sparked every time he grabbed her chin and his tight grip would always pain Meredith.

"Other men...of course," Fighting back the pain, Meredith replied.

"Which one?" Josiah seethed as he thought of killing whoever had taught her.

"There were too many of them, I can't remember which one." Meredith sneered, provoking him further, "But you were the one who introduced those men to me, don't you remember?"

She was deliberately trying to trigger him.

Simply because of the previous times when he forced her to sleep with him, he was always fueled with rage.

Even though the process was torturous, Meredith did not care as she only cared about being able to have another child of his. She was willing to go through it once more.

However, Josiah flung her onto the ground furiously and glared at her with a look of disdain. "Get the hell away from me! Don't you dare show up in front of me with that hideous and ugly body of yours!"

Startled, Meredith looked up at him with a puzzled look on her face. He had always enjoyed forcing himself onto her, but why not this time? When she did not want him, he had ignored her pleas and forced himself onto her anyway, but when she needed him, he actually pushed her away? "Josiah Shelby, are you even a man?" Meredith tried to provoke him further. "You're the one who always forces yourself onto me as you please and now you're asking me to leave. Don't tell me that you're incapable?"

"If so, you could have just told me, I wouldn't have forced you." Getting up from the ground, Meredith added, "Josiah Shelby, you clearly wanted me to sleep with you when you let me into...ah!"

Before she could even finish her sentence, Josiah slapped her across the face. Ysabelle had hit her earlier and now Josiah had slapped her as well, leaving her face numbing in pain. "You..." Meredith stared at him in disbelief.

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Chapter 188 "Meredith Leighton, I swear that I'll break your legs if you show up in front of me like this again!" Grabbing her by her wrist, Josiah dragged her out of his study roughly. "Get the hell out!"

"Ahh!" Meredith cried in pain after being thrown onto the floor.

Josiah was surely fickle-minded.

After staying sprawled on the floor for some time, Meredith then tried to sit herself up.

A pair of high heels appeared in front of her eyes. Meredith was first slightly startled but quickly, she looked away and continued getting up from the floor.

"Look at you, all dressed up for the sake of seducing Josiah, but got kicked out anyway." Smirking, Ysabelle crouched down to be at the same eye level as Meredith as she studied Meredith's naked body which was almost visible and covered with scars and bruises.

"Meredith Leighton, do you not look at yourself in the mirror at all? Even if you stand naked in the middle of a room, no man would want you anyway." Meredith could not be bothered to defend herself. She finally got up onto her feet and started making her way downstairs. Watching Meredith as she left, Ysabelle's brows knitted into a frown. Ysabelle knew Meredith well. Meredith had always been a prideful person and she knew her values. Meredith only sold her body because she thought that Nia would be able to live after the transplant surgery. However, Nia had lost her donor and Meredith admitted that Nia did not have long to live anymore. Hence why would someone who had lost all hope, strip away her self-dignity to try to please a man? Even more so a man that she deeply resented.

Ysabelle assumed that Meredith must have been hiding something.

Returning to her bedroom, Meredith took off the thin layer of nightgown and changed into her usual outfit – a long shirt and long pants.

Sitting on the bed, Meredith tried to recall Josiah's reaction earlier. Meredith could not understand why he had kicked her out when he clearly admitted that he liked seeing her stooping low.

And what did he mean by not wanting to see her in this manner again? Did he mean that he did not want her to be looking seductive and provocative?

If that was the case, Meredith made a mental note to herself that she would need to come up with another plan.

Massaging her legs that were sore, Meredith then headed to the kitchen to start making lunch.

Lily thought that Meredith was not returning to Shelby's residence anymore. Hence, at the sight of Meredith, she pulled her to a corner and asked in a low voice, "Miss Meredith, what are you doing back here? It's not safe for you to be here."

Looking at Lily whose face was filled with worry, Meredith felt grateful. "Lily; I know that you care about me and I also know that I shouldn't be here, but I..." Meredith went on helplessly, "...I need this job."

"I can always introduce you to other jobs if you need one. With your skills, you would easily find a job elsewhere," Hesitating, Lily added, "I have a friend who is the butler of the Hudsons and I know that they pay well too. I can put in a word for you. She would definitely be happy to have you there."

"It's really fine, Lily," Meredith rejected her offer gently, "I think you already know that I only came back because this is my last resort."

"But why exactly are you back here?" Lily guessed and said, "Miss Meredith, don't tell me that you're planning to look into who tried to harm Miss Yena? Or are you trying to investigate who killed Miss Leah?"

Lily came to know that Meredith had once mentioned that she wanted to look into Yena's case but after Miss Leah's passing, Yena too was sent back to the hospital.

Meredith shook her head. "Those events are not important anymore."

No. To be exact, those were still important.

But she had other more important things that she needed to deal with.

However, Meredith did not understand why Josiah did not hold her responsible for Miss Leah's death but had concluded Miss Leah's death as a suicide instead.

But Meredith was thankful that she was not held up in jail, if not Nia would be all

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alone. After preparing lunch, Meredith started doing laundry in the backyard.

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Chapter 189 Josiah showed up at the dining hall right at lunchtime. Scanning the place, Josiah did not see Meredith around. He was about to ask Lily if Meredith had left,

Lily then greeted, “Sir, lunch is ready.”

Taking a look at the table full of dishes, Josiah had already gotten his answers.

Lunch was prepared by Meredith,

Looking at the dishes, memories of Meredith dressed in the provocative nightgown suddenly flashed across his mind. Josiah seethed, “Get Meredith over here right now!”

“Miss Meredith is in the middle of doing laundry.” Carefully, she asked, “Sir, is the food not to your liking? I can call Miss Linda to come over and prepare other dishes for you.”

“I said get Meredith over here,” Josiah repeated. Lily had no other choice but to go get Meredith.

Shortly after, Meredith showed up in front of him.

She was dressed in a faded white-colored tee shirt. The loose tee-shirt only revealed her slender neck.

Josiah thought that Meredith looked much better dressed like this.

But he went on to mock her, “Weren’t you barely wearing anything earlier? What’s with the long shirt and long trousers now?”

Meredith did not know why she was being called over, but she replied patiently, “You said that you don’t want to see me dressed in a revealing manner, didn’t you? So I’m just doing as I’m told.” “Meredith Leighton, it’s weird that you’re being so obedient.”

“What else can I do? I need this job.” Taking a glimpse at the dishes on the table, she asked, “Did you call me over because the food is not to your liking?”

Adjusting his collar, Josiah said, "I want you to serve me."

Meredith was wordless. She wanted to tell him that there was no need for her to serve him when there were only three different dishes. He could have easily picked what he wanted to eat.

But she guessed that Josiah might be trying to make it hard for her. Hence she could only bite down her tongue and do as she was told. Walking over to him, Meredith sat down next to him and started serving him. She served him while Josiah ate silently. Surprisingly, he did not try to make it hard for her.

Meredith was surprised.

After he finished, Meredith handed him a napkin before clearing up the table.

After doing the dishes, Meredith realized that Josiah was still sitting at the dining table. Ignoring him, she walked out of the dining hall. "Hold on!" Josiah called out to her.

Stopping in her tracks, Meredith turned around to look at him. "Yes, Sir?" "Tell me why you've returned," Josiah asked.

Josiah thought about the reason why she had returned when her mother had passed away, hated him a lot, and when she could have asked Liam for help.

She had no reason to come back just to be humiliated again by him. Plus, she even tried to seduce him.

"I thought I told you that I needed the money. My daughter is still in the hospital. Looking right into his eyes, Meredith went on, "But of course, it would be great if you could use me and pay me for my service." She was actually begging him to buy her service. Josiah thought that it was utterly strange.

Josiah's tone hardened as he said, "Meredith Leighton, don't let me find out what tricks you have up your sleeves. I will not go easy on you." "I hear you loud and clear, Sir. If there's nothing else, please excuse me." She then walked out of the dining hall.

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 190**

Chapter 190

At the Leighton family's mansion.

Margot Yara was sipping on a hot cup of tea on the sofa. At the sight of Ysabelle, she immediately got up onto her feet and asked, "So? Did you get to meet Josiah's grandmother? Did she have a good impression of you?"

Sitting down on the sofa, Ysabelle shook her head. "A wealthy woman like her would never take a liking to someone like me, an illegitimate child."

"Nonsense!" Margot seethed, "Doesn't she know that you're now the young madam of the Leighton family? And does she not know that the person that her grandson adored is actually the daughter of a servant working for them?"

Ysabelle glanced at her mother and said, "Stop it, mom. Aside from scolding them, I'd rather you help me come up with a solution."

"How could I possibly have any solution when Josiah doesn't love you and his grandmother has no interest in you?" Margot sighed and added, "What a bunch of blind idiots! My daughter is so much more outstanding than that servant's daughter!"

Ysabelle got up to her feet as she did not need her mother's unhelpful advice.

"Hold on," Margot stopped her from leaving and said, "didn't you say that Josiah's grandmother wants to have a great-grandchild?" "Yeah, and she demanded to see Josiah with a pregnant lady in three months' time." Ysabelle then added, "But his grandmother had made it clear to Josiah and me that I am not allowed to be married into the Shelby family."

Margot snickered, "Did she also not allow Josiah to be with Yena? And Josiah still loves Yena nevertheless, doesn't he?"

"Mom, what are you trying to say?" "Why would you be worried that she'd look down on you if you carry one of Shelby's bloodlines?" "You meant me?" Ysabelle pointed at herself.

"Yeah, if not who else?"

"But Josiah had always been cold and indifferent toward me. How could he possibly let me bear his child?" At the thought of Meredith staying with Josiah,

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Ysabelle grumbled, "Meredith Leighton went back to Shelby's residence. I'm guessing that she has the same plan as us."

Ysabelle finally figured out the reason behind Meredith's sudden comeback to the Shelby residence

She guessed that Meredith must have gotten news that Josiah's grandmother wanted to have a great-grandchild, hence Meredith purposely returned to Josiah and tried to seduce him.

Inwardly, Ysabelle seethed, 'What a sly and cunning b\*tch she is!'

"That is why you need to develop a solution to get pregnant before she does."

"But Josiah has no interest in me at all." Ysabelle had tried several times what Meredith had done today, but Josiah had not once shown interest in her.

However, after the incident with Meredith earlier today, Ysabelle came to the conclusion that Josiah would not fall for such a trick.

"Josiah shows no interest in you simply because he has seen too many pretty faces. That is why you need to make your own opportunity."

"Mom, you have a solution that would make Josiah sleep with me, right?" Ysabelle sat down next to Margot.

Ysabelle trusted that her mother must have some tricks hidden up her sleeves as she was able to snatch Marvin from Alayna and she was also the one who had guided her to drive a wedge between Meredith and Josiah.

Ysabelle guessed that her mother would have a solution to make Josiah sleep with her.

"Come on, Mom. Spill the beans. I know you must have something." Ysabelle was getting excited.

Pulling into a smug smile, Margot got up from the sofa. "Come with me."

Ysabelle then headed upstairs with her mother.

Taking out a bottle of pills from the drawer, Margot asked, "Do you still remember this?"

Nodding, Ysabelle replied, "Yeah. It was the drug that you asked me to give Meredith."

Ysabelle only managed to have the video of Yoel and Meredith in bed together because of this drug.

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Narrowing her eyes, Margot's face twisted sinisterly. "This drug is super effective, and it's tasteless. One drop and Josiah would never get enough of you!"

