

## Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 191

Chapter 191 “Right! Why didn’t I think of this?” Ysabelle exclaimed.

She then complained to her mother, “Mom, why didn’t you remind me of this sooner? If you did, I would have already been together with Josiah.”

“Well, I didn’t know that Josiah’s grandmother is so desperate in wanting a great - grandchild,” Putting the bottle into Ysabelle’s hands, Margot added, “it’s fine. It’s not too late.”

“Alayna is dead, and Meredith’s daughter does not have long to live. As long as you get pregnant with Josiah’s child, Meredith would never be able to turn the tables.”

Ysabelle nodded her head. “You’re right, Mom!”

Ysabelle guessed that Meredith must have been racking her brain, coming up with different ways to get pregnant with Josiah’s child but she must have come up with nothing Ysabelle made up her mind that she would get pregnant first before Meredith does.

At night.

Meredith was laying on the bed but she could not fall asleep.

She thought that she could not afford to waste time sleeping around. She must come up with a way to make Josiah sleep with her.

She would need to wait for next month if she missed the next few days.

Nia could not afford to wait that long.

Meredith got off the bed, went to the kitchen, and made a cup of hot milk before walking to Josiah’s bedroom.

Josiah was just about to turn off the lights when he heard someone knocking on his door. “Come on in.”

The doorknob turned and Meredith walked into the room with the cup of hot milk in her hand.

At the sight of her, a look of surprise flickered across his eyes but he replied nonchalantly, “I don’t drink milk at night.”

Walking toward him, Meredith said, "I heard from Alfred that you've been having insomnia. Drinking warm milk before bed helps. You might want to give it a try." Snickering as his gaze clouded, Josiah said, "Meredith Leighton, since when do you care about my insomnia? This isn't you at all." "Since I'm one of your servants now, it is natural that I should take care of your health." Putting down the cup on the bedside table, Meredith had no intention of leaving the room. Seeing how she remained still, Josiah frowned and asked, "Anything else?"

It was not like her at all, showing up in his room at this time.

She used to avoid running into him and would never take the initiative to show up in front of him.

"Sir, let me give you a massage." "Why? Does niassing help to improve my sleep?"

"Indeed. I know a few moves that would help." She then added, "Drink the milk first and then lay on the bed facing down."

Josiah did not drink the milk but he did lay down on the bed.

Josiah did have insomnia every night and it was getting to a point where it was unbearable for him. Hence, he was willing to give it a try. Meredith climbed on top of him and started removing his nightgown. His body froze and tensed up at her first move. He felt something swelling up in him.

Meredith, of course, caught his reaction.

She purposely pulled down his shirt more and traced her hands over his back. Feeling her hands moving on his back, Josiah frowned and warned, "Meredith Leighton, don't you dare think of using massage as an excuse to seduce me. It won't work."

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Chapter 192 Meredith quickly adjusted her hand movements and replied, "You're only thinking dirty thoughts and that is why you'd naturally think that others have bad intentions toward you." Pulling into a smirk, he replied, "Yeah? I do hope that I'm overthinking it."

He had to admit that her massage was really comfortable.

Josiah let out a low moan and said, "Meredith Leighton, seeing how you're being so thoughtful, tell me how much you need."

Meredith gnawed on her lips, she needed to be pregnant with his child. But she could not bring herself to tell him.

For the sake of creating more opportunities to get closer to him, Meredith : answered, "I thought I already told you that it is my responsibility to take care of you as your servant." "Meredith Leighton, let me warn you..." "You've warned me a lot of times now," Meredith interrupted him and said, "I did not forget what you say and I'll not scheme against you."

She simply wanted to get pregnant with his child. Josiah would not be at any disadvantage.

In any case, Josiah would not care about his own children, just like how he did not care about Nia. Seeing how Josiah was not responding, Meredith looked down to see that he had his eyes closed, looking as if he was about to fall asleep. Meredith then tightened her grip on her shoulders and Josiah hissed in pain as his eyes shot wide open. "Meredith Leighton, you did that on purpose, didn't you?" He turned his head to look at her.

"Not at all." She replied. Her hands slowly moved downwards and finally came to a stop at the back of his legs.

Josiah was not all that dumb. He already guessed that Meredith had been trying to seduce him.

From the moment she returned, Meredith had been acting strange.

Josiah wanted to see what she was trying to do.

Closing his eyes, Josiah waited for her next move.

Studying his expression carefully, Meredith realized that he was getting aroused and hence she continued to move her hands upward.

She refused to believe that Josiah would be able to fight back the urge.

As she expected, Josiah could not hold back anymore. With a turn, he pressed Meredith against the bed, towering over her, he asked, "Meredith Leighton, you're trying a different way just because your plan didn't work earlier in the noon, am I right?"

Meredith's body froze slightly.

This was not what she had expected.

He had her underneath him not because he wanted her but because he was suspicious of her?

Meredith was worried that she would anger Josiah and she would then lose the chance to get closer to him, hence she shook her head and tried to deny it. "It's not like that...it's just that I thought that you'd like this."

"And just because I like this, you're willing to satisfy me unconditionally?" Looking at her with a face of disdain, he scoffed, "Meredith Leighton, how low are you going to stoop?"

"As long as you need me, I'm able to give you what you need," Meredith added, "besides, it's not entirely unconditional because I trust that you'd pay me. Have you forgotten that this is how I made money when I was working at the nightclub?"

Meredith was determined to make him angry.

Inwardly, she was sneering.

Josiah glared at her but he quickly pulled into a smile. "Meredith Leighton, the more you want me to sleep with you, the more that I won't do it. Even if it means that I have to suffer or sleep with all of the girls in the nightclub. Now get the hell out of my room!"

Back then when she refused to sleep with him, he would drag her to his bed; but now that she wanted him, he was refusing to sleep with her. Meredith finally realized that Josiah enjoyed going against her.

Meredith closed her eyes disappointedly.

When she opened her eyes again, she pulled into a smile and said, "If that's the case, why are you getting so worked up? Let me continue the massage then."

She then climbed over his back and started the massage again.

"You'd be feeling sleepy soon if you're able to relax and concentrate," Meredith reminded him.

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Chapter 193 Josiah did not kick her out of the room, but instead, he closed his eyes. Not because her massage was able to help him sleep, but because he wanted to see if he would not be distracted as she said. Because he did realize that he seemed to be especially interested in her damaged and tainted body. For some reason, he would want her every time he saw her body.

Was he sick?

Could it be that he had the same illness as Julian Jefferson – having a preference for the damaged?

Closing his eyes, he tried to get rid of all the doubts and forced himself to stop. thinking.

Meredith's hands were starting to ache but Josiah did not seem to be sleepy at all. She could not help but doubt her own massage skills.

But when she massaged her mother, her mother would always fall asleep within fifteen minutes.

“Get out, Meredith Leighton!” Josiah finally exploded. Meredith's hands stopped moving. Looking at him, she asked, “You're not feeling sleepy at all?” “It's not working because you're bad at this. Now get out!” Even though she was focused solely on massaging him, she was after all sitting on top of him and just a slight movement from her was enough to send blood rushing to his brain. How could he possibly feel sleepy in this state? Meredith knew that her plan would not work tonight hence she got down from his back and said to him, “Have a good rest then, Sir.”

“Go!” Josiah grabbed the box of tissue by the bedside table and threw it at her.

Meredith was startled. She could not understand why his temper suddenly sparked. She picked up the tissue box and put it back on the table before walking out of the room.

The next morning, Meredith woke up early to make breakfast.

After preparing breakfast, it was already seven in the morning and it was the time that Josiah would usually have his breakfast. And he would usually already be in the dining hall at this time. “Lily, is Sir still sleeping?” She asked Lily.

“I'm not sure,” Lily too was surprised. “Why is Sir not here yet?”

“Perhaps he's still sleeping?”

“But Sir usually never sleeps in,” Putting down the cloth in her hand, Lily went on, “I'll go check on him.”

Meredith suddenly had an idea. “Lily, let me go instead.”

“Sure, go ahead.”

Walking out of the kitchen, Meredith noticed the vase filled with freshly picked roses that she picked from the backyard earlier. The roses looked fresh and pretty with morning dews on their petals. Grabbing the vase from the table, Meredith then headed upstairs.

Josiah was still sleeping.

Placing down the vase of roses on the bedside table, Meredith leaned in closer to him.

He still looked dashing as usual. Even his sleeping position was attractive.

The warm rays of sunlight seeped through the curtains, shining on his face, accentuating further his perfectly-sculptured face.

Staring at him, Meredith could not help but be reminded of the first time she met him.

She was really young back then but at the first look, she was already attracted to him. Looking at her mother, she said, "Mommy, he looks really handsome. Can I get married to him when I grow older?"

She remembered her mother being embarrassed by her sudden question.

Josiah's grandmother, however, pulled into a wide grin, held her hand, and said, "Of course, darling. You look really pretty too. I'm sure you and Josiah would be a

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match made in heaven."

She also remembered how Josiah was hiding behind his grandmother and was stealing glances at her shyly. He used to look at her shyly. But these days, he only looked at her with looks of disdain on his face.

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"You were so adorable back then, like a little angel." Crouching down in front of his bed, Meredith traced her fingers along his long eyelashes and sighed, "But since when did you grow up into being a devil?" Josiah, who felt someone touching him, frowned slightly and opened his eyes. Meredith was caught in the act. Her fingers froze in mid-air. "What are you doing?" Glancing at her, Josiah sounded irritated. With that cold tone of his, Josiah was indeed a devil. "I..." Meredith took back her hand and tried to explain, "Lily said that you rarely sleep in so I was just checking if you're sick." Meredith could not afford to let Josiah know that she was actually observing him in his sleep and had even touched him. This would only make Josiah hate her even more and would ruin her plan.

Josiah did not suspect anything. He took a glance at the clock on the wall to realize that it was already half-past seven.

Josiah thought that it was strange that he actually slept in.

After Meredith left last night, he had taken another cold shower to calm himself down.

And he soon fell asleep right after and he did not wake up in the middle of the night. It seemed like her massage actually helped with getting rid of his insomnia.

The process was rather torturous for him as he was easily aroused by her.

“If you’re feeling okay, breakfast is already ready downstairs.” Meredith stood up, turned around, and headed for the door. Staring at her back, Josiah ordered, “Make me a cup of coffee.” Meredith stopped in her tracks, and turned her head to look at him. “Sir, it’s not good to drink coffee the first thing in the morning.” “Meredith Leighton, you can drop the act of being worried about me. I know that you want me dead.” Staring at her, he added, “What you’re doing right now would only make me feel that you’re up to no good, and it’s disgusting.”

Hearing his remarks, Meredith did not say anything and headed downstairs to make him a cup of coffee.

Josiah sat up on his bed and noticed the vase of roses on his bedside table.

He was slightly startled. He then reached out his fingers to feel the rose petals.

Meredith loved roses. Back then when they were still together, she would always place a vase of roses in their bedroom and soon enough, he too was used to having roses in his room.

He was suddenly reminded of the familiar scene four years ago.

It was as if they were still newly-weds and Meredith was always coming up with new ways to please him.

But he would reject her every single time and whenever she turned around to leave, a smile would find its way to his face.

However, Meredith’s hideous and scarred face had jolted him back to reality, reminding him that it was her who had destroyed their peaceful time together four years ago.

“Sir, your coffee is ready.” Meredith walked into the room with a cup of coffee in her hand and saw Josiah had his eyes fixed on the vase of roses.

She felt something tugging at her heartstrings.

She was hoping that Josiah would remember something when Josiah suddenly threw the vase at her feet. “Meredith Leighton! Don’t you dare to bring these wildflowers into the house!”

He then bellowed, “And, get rid of all the rose bushes in the backyard. I don’t want to see any of them!” Meredith was taken aback by

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Chapter 195 “They’re wildflowers if I say they are!”

Meredith nodded. “Fine, I will get rid of them now!”

She then started picking up the shattered pieces of the vase on the floor.

Then, she went downstairs, took a sickle with her, headed toward the garden, and started cutting down the rose bushes.

While cutting down the roses, she reminded herself, ‘How could I expect a man who doesn’t even believe his own wife, who refuses to acknowledge his own daughter to have any sort of conscience? How could I possibly expect him to remember this rose garden?’

She had clearly known that he was devilish but yet every single time, she would find herself still having hope and expectations toward him.

Lily saw her coming downstairs, headed to the garden and started frantically cutting down the rose bushes. Lily quickly rushed outside to stop her. “Miss Meredith, what are you doing? Why are you cutting them down?” Meredith stopped her tears from falling, gritted her teeth, and replied, “It’s Sir’s order. He wants me to get rid of all of them. I’m just doing what I was told.”

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“But these flowers are so pretty, why would he...”

“Sir thinks that they’re mere wildflowers and they don’t deserve to be grown in the mansion.” Meredith then said, “Lily, you might want to contact a horticultural company to plant other flowers.”

“But...what flowers should we plant? We already have other flowers in the garden.

“What about lilies? Yena likes lilies.”

“Lilies are fragile and high-maintenance.”

“It shouldn’t be a problem if we get help from the horticultural services.” Meredith scoffed, “Sir would like anything that Yena likes. You should go ahead and contact them.”

Lily went back into the house.

After getting rid of all the roses, Meredith headed inside the house. After a few steps, she came to a stop, turned around, and looked at the roses that were scattered around the floor.

With a bitter smile hanging on her lips, she thought to herself, ‘I’m sorry. It doesn’t feel good at all to be abandoned, does it?’ She walked back to the garden and picked up one rose from the floor before heading back into the house.

Josiah who was on the second floor had seen her.

Slamming down the cup of coffee on the table, Josiah headed downstairs. Walking into the house while studying the flower in her hand, Meredith accidentally bumped into Josiah. She took a step backward and at the sight of Josiah, she said with a straight face, “Don’t worry, Şir. I’ve gotten rid of all the roses in the garden. The horticultural services will be here soon to replace them with lilies.” “Okay.” Josiah nodded and glanced at the rose in her hand. “One should remove the roots when getting rid of the weeds to prevent future disaster. Get rid of the one in your hand too.” Meredith tightened her grip around the rose. What was he trying to say? Was he implying that she was a disaster? Meredith thought to herself, ‘Well, it is understandable since he hates me anyway.’

“I don’t think you have to worry about this. I simply wanted to grow this rose somewhere else. You won’t ever see it in this place.”

“You’re not allowed to take anything from Shelby’s residence, let alone grow it somewhere else,” Josiah replied coldly. Staring at him, Meredith could not help but mock, “Josiah Shelby, would you help me understand something? How is it that you don’t allow me to bring this rose out of this mansion when you don’t even care that your daughter is struggling to stay alive?”

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Chapter 196 Josiah’s expression gradually hardened. “I thought I made it clear that I don’t want to hear anything about that b\*stard’s child?”

“Okay, fine.” Meredith nodded and showed him the broken rose. “I was the one who planted the roses when I first got married into the Shelby family. Both the rose and Nia belong only to me. I will bring it with me and take care of it just like how I’ve been taking care of Nia. And, whether it lives or dies has nothing to do with you.”

She then turned around and walked away, ignoring his darkened expression. At the sight of the broken roses scattered on the floor, Meredith had the sudden thought that she could not abandon the roses just like that. Even if Josiah could, she could not. Hence, she had picked up one of the rose’s branch and planted it in a small vase. She then placed the vase in Nia’s hospital ward. Looking at the vase, Nia was confused. “Mommy, why are you planting the branch in the vase?” “Nia, darling, it’s not just a branch. It will flower someday.” “Really?” Nia opened her eyes wide and asked, “But it looks so ugly. It doesn’t even have a leaf.”

“Nia, you’re wrong about this.” Meredith brought the vase in front of Nia and explained gently, “Even though it looks ugly now and there are no leaves, it will grow leaves one day, and it will have flowers too.”

“Will I be able to see the flowers then?”

“Of course! I’m sure you’ll be better when the flowers grow.”

“Really?”

“Yes, darling.” Meredith nodded. It was her wish. She wished that by the time the roses bloom, Nia would have gotten better as well.

But would her wish come true? Meredith did not know either.

“Nia, do you know the meaning that roses carry?” Meredith asked.

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Nia shook her head. “I don’t.”

“The roses represent optimism and courageousness. No matter what difficulties one is experiencing, she is able to get through it. And I think you’re like these roses too.”

Nia nodded. “Mm, I am not afraid of difficulties.”

“You’re the best, darling.” Meredith complimented her.

“Mommy, I will make sure to water the rose every day so that it grows faster and grows flowers. Then I will be able to get better soon as well.” “Alright. Well, you’re now in charge of taking care of the rose.” “Not a problem.” Nia agreed happily.

Taking a look at the time, Meredith said, "I've got to go to work now, darling. You should get some rest."

Even though Josiah was at work today and would not be at home, Meredith did not want to risk staying out for too long.

There were a lot of chores that she still had to do.

"Mommy, why are you leaving so soon?" Nia tugged at Meredith's shirt unwillingly. "I have to stay here all on my own again." "How are you alone, darling? You have Aunt Wren with you, right?" Meredith patted Nia's head and comforted her, "Be good now. I'll come to see you again tomorrow."

Nia would always be unwilling to let her mother go at first but she would then nod her head. "You should get going now, Mommy. I will be good." Because Nia knew that her mother was working hard to pay for her medical bills.

Meredith was touched by her daughter's thoughtfulness.

On her way out of the hospital, Meredith was even more determined to save Nia. But Josiah was not falling for her plan and Meredith did not know what to do.

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Chapter 197 For the sake of pleasing Josiah, Meredith returned to the Shelby's residence to prepare lunch. Puzzled, Lily asked, "Miss Meredith, who are you cooking for? Sir is not at home."

The servants used a separate kitchen from their owners and Meredith would usually prepare her meals in the servant's quarters.

"I'm planning to send lunch to Sir," She replied.

"But there is a food cafeteria at his company," said Lily.

"That's alright. What matters is sincerity." Meredith continued preparing lunch.

Studying Meredith, Lily thought that Meredith had changed.

For instance, she had been extra attentive to Josiah and she even thought of going to the lengths to send him lunch.

Lily knew right away that Meredith was trying to please Josiah. But she too knew that Josiah was not someone who could be pleased that easily.

In the end, Lily could only shake her head and walk away.

Before the working hours ended, Ysabelle turned up at Josiah's office.

At the sight of her, as usual, Josiah looked indifferent. "What are you doing here?"

"I was around the area to settle some matters and realized that it was already lunchtime. So I thought of coming over to have lunch with you." Ysabelle smiled and added, "Josiah, let me buy you lunch."

Ysabelle purposely wore a provocative sleeveless black dress.

Nevertheless, as usual, Josiah was unfazed. "It's fine. I don't want to waste time to have lunch outside."

"But Josiah, you've been working for the entire morning and it's only right that you take a break," Ysabelle tried to persuade him and said, "isn't your insomnia getting worse? I'm guessing that it's because of the long hours of working."

At the mention of his insomnia, Josiah was suddenly reminded of Meredith.

She actually managed to help relieve his insomnia last night.

Seeing how Josiah was in a daze, Ysabelle called out to him, "Josiah, what's wrong?" Josiah seemed as if he did not hear her calling until the phone on his desk rang. He finally came back to his senses and picked up the call. It was from his secretary informing him that Meredith was downstairs and she wanted to meet him. "Who?" Josiah unconsciously furrowed his brows. "Meredith Leighton?" "Yes, Sir. Miss Meredith is here to send you lunch. Would you like to meet her?"

Josiah took a glance at Ysabelle, pulled into a smirk, and replied, "Let her up." Right after he ended the call, Ysabelle asked, "What's going on? Meredith is here?"

"Yeah."

"Goodness gracious. Is she not afraid of being recognized? What if the employees get to know about what she has been doing at the nightclub? It'll be bad for you..."

"Doesn't matter. It's not like she cares about her reputation." Josiah was actually curious. He wanted to know why Meredith decided to show up.

She had been acting strange since last night and now she was showing up at his office.

Josiah found it hard to believe that Meredith was not hiding something from him.

“I didn’t expect that Meredith would risk such a decision just to get pregnant with your child. Isn’t she scared that you’d kick her out of the building?” Ysabelle deliberately brought up the mention of this to raise Josiah’s suspicions about Meredith. “What did you say? Meredith wants to have my child?” Josiah wondered when did Meredith have such an idea.

“Yeah. Don’t tell me that you didn’t notice it at all?” Ysabelle went on, “She heard that your grandmother demanded you to get married and for your wife to be pregnant in three months, so she thought that this will be a good chance for her to return to the Shelby family. That is the reason

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why she would volunteer to come back and work at your place.”

Chapter 198 Josiah, on the other hand, had never thought of this. But things started to make sense after hearing what Ysabelle had said.

The first thing that Meredith did the moment she returned to Shelby’s residence was seduce him with provocative nightwear and she even tried to seduce him by giving him a massage.

He did guess that Meredith wanted to seduce him but he did not expect that she actually wanted to get pregnant with his child.

“Josiah, I don’t think you’d want her to carry your child, right?” asked Ysabelle.

“No.”

“Have you thought of anyone?”

“No.”

“Josiah, L...” Ysabelle wanted to tell him that she was willing to have his children but someone was knocking at her door

It must be Meredith who was here

Ysabelle gnawed on her lips as she watched Meredith walking into the office with a lunchbox in her hand

Meredith did not expect that Ysabelle would be present. Looking at the both of them, Meredith pulled into a smile. “Hi Ysabelle, I didn’t expect that you’d be here.”

“Hey, Meredith. What are you doing here? Aren’t you worried that people would recognize you?”

“I contacted Mister Yoseph on his phone. I don’t think anyone saw me.” She then walked over to Josiah. “Sir, I’ve got some free time on my hands so I thought of bringing you lunch.”

Josiah had his arms crossed in front of him as he had his gaze fixed on Meredith.

Meredith was flustered by his stare. Calming herself down before asking, “Do you guys already have plans?”

Ysabelle wanted to say yes but Josiah replied instead, “No.”

He then said to Ysabelle, “Ysabelle, you should head back first. I think your sister

bus something to diswih me\*\* Ystadstould not figure out what Josiah was up to She looked at Josiah then Tokat Month and tanally headed toward the door unwillingly

A re walking out the door, she reminded Josiah, “Josiah, I’ll buy you lunch 1991 other day unstead

sure it’s be mny treat,” replied Josiah Yoy\*w\*\*\* feks slightly reassured after hearing his reply

After Yoabelle left, Meredith put down the lunchbox in front of him and said, “Sir, you it\*\* be hungry Here, I’ve made ”

Josiah placed his hand over the lunchbox, pulled into a scoff, and asked, ” Meredith Leighton, tell me what is it that you want. Your tricks won’t work on me

Startlad, Meredith shook her head, “it’s nothing”

She simply wanted to please him by bringing him lunch.

“Are you sure about that Josiah got up onto his feet and started making his way to her

Meredith wanted to take a step backward but she was lifted up to sit on the desk and the next thing she knew was feeling Josiah’s warm breath near her face

“Meredith Leighton, you’ve been oddly well behaved recently. Not only were you concerned about my insomnia, but you’re also even sending ine lunch” He started moving his hand toward the heins of her skirt.

“And you wore this dress, just for me, didn’t you?”

Meredith instinctively tried to resist him when she felt his hand on her, but eventually, she stopped

She wanted for this to happen, did she not?

She pulled into a smile and replied, "You could see it that way, I don't mind. So do you want it?"

Josiah moved his hand further up her dress. "Of course. How could I say no when you're offering yourself?"

Meredith did not expect that her plan would work out so smoothly. She even found it strange

Meredith wondered if Josiah was actually setting up a trap. But at the thought of Nia who was still waiting for her, she stopped

As long as she could get pregnant with Josiah's child, she was away from Josiah's traps

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Chapter 199 She wrapped her arms around his body and started unbuttoning his shirt. But Josiah stopped her. Grabbing her chin to lift her head, Josiah snickered, "What's the rush, Miss Meredith? Do you want it so badly that you don't care where we are right now?" Seeing how Josiah had stopped, Meredith felt anxious. This was the first time she so desperately wanted Josiah to want her. "What's wrong? Are you scared?" She tried to provoke him.

"This is my company. What is there to be afraid of?" Josiah scoffed and his gaze stopped on her left cheek. "It's your face, it disgusts me."

"Don't lie Josiah. Your body had already given you away."

"But I can't ignore what my eyes are seeing," Swallowing down the burning desire in him, he shook his head and went on, "Meredith Leighton, did you really think that you could return to being my wife with that face of yours? And with that damaged and dirty body of yours?"

Who said she wanted to be his wife again? All she wanted was to have another child to save Nia's life.

And Josiah actually stopped when things were going well. Meredith was utterly frustrated "Are you even a man, Josiah Shelby? Cut the nonsense and just do it!"

Meredith said. But the more she wanted it, the more that Josiah would not let her have what she wanted.

“I am a man, but I don’t want you today.” He then took a step backward from her, leaving Meredith all alone on the desk. Clenching her fists tightly together, Meredith tried to damper down the urge to kick him.

She closed her eyes and took several deep breaths.

“What are you still waiting for? Get the hell out!” Josiah pushed her off his desk.

Once again, he pushed her away with brute force.

Gasping in pain, Meredith tried to pick herself up from the floor. Standing up on her feet, she straightened her dress and glared furiously at him.

Josiah stared at her mockingly. “What’s wrong? Disappointed that I don’t want you?” “It is my greatest pleasure that you actually don’t want me.” Gritting her teeth, Meredith took the lunchbox off the desk with her and walked out the door.

As Meredith left, the smirk on Josiah’s face faded little by little.

He planned to tease Meredith a little but he nearly failed to hold himself back and gave Meredith what she wanted.

He walked to the water dispenser and started chugging down a few cups of cold water to cool himself down.

Standing by the window as he watched the people crossing the road downstairs, Josiah noticed Meredith who was crossing the road.

Putting down the cup, he grabbed the binoculars on his desk.

Through the binoculars, he spotted Meredith right away.

She was dressed in a white dress and was holding the lunch box in one of her hands.

After crossing the road, she came to a stop before walking toward a homeless old lady who was sitting by the roadside. Crouching down in front of the old lady, Meredith handed the lunchbox to her. The old lady looked surprised. Meredith said something to the old lady and it was only then the old lady took the lunchbox from her. Meredith then waved goodbye to the old lady and left. The old lady opened up the lunchbox and started eating. She was eating while nodding her head with a satisfied look on her face. Josiah thought to himself that even though he resented Meredith, he had to admit that Meredith’s cooking was good. Josiah turned around to look at the food tray on his desk and suddenly he felt as if he had lost all his appetite

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Chapter 200 When night came, Josiah was tossing back and forth in his bed. As usual, he found it hard to sleep. Sitting up on his bed, he reached for the intercom and was about to call someone when he noticed that it was already past two-midnight.

Lily and Alfred should already be asleep at this time.

He could only go downstairs to fetch himself a glass of water.

His gaze stopped at the door of the storage room on the first floor. Josiah recalled the night when Meredith gave him a massage and how he was able to sleep soundly until the next morning without waking up in between. He then strode toward the storage room. There were a lot of chores that Meredith had to do. She only managed to finish everything by twelve at night. After taking a shower, she headed right to bed.

She was in the middle of sleeping soundly.

Seeing how Meredith was sleeping soundly, Josiah felt a fresh swell of rage rising in him.

He thought, 'How is it that she gets to sleep so soundly when I have to be in this torture every night?' Josiah had always believed that it was Meredith who caused him to be diagnosed with insomnia. It happened after that year when she was found cheating on him with Yoel. Since then, he had never gotten a good night's sleep.

Hence, Josiah was furious that Meredith was able to sleep soundly even on the bed that was as hard as a rock.

"Get up!" He bellowed as he took big strides toward her bed and dragged her off it.

With a loud thump, Meredith fell onto the floor.

She was in a daze, not knowing what was going on.

She slowly came back to her senses at the sight of the pair of long legs in front of her.

Josiah had always been the source of her pain and suffering all these years, and of course, this was no exception too.

Meredith stayed cowering on the floor for a while before finally lifting up her head to stare at him. Glaring at him furiously, she seethed, "Josiah Shelby, what are you doing

in the middle of the night?" Josiah crouched down in front of her and wrapped his hand over her neck." Meredith Leighton, how could you sleep so soundly knowing all the dirty and evil deeds that you've done? You're indeed something else, aren't you?" Inwardly, Meredith seethed, 'It's exactly because I didn't do anything wrong and that is why I can sleep soundly. I bet you couldn't sleep well because you've done a lot of bad things.' Meredith did not dare to argue and kept her thoughts to herself as she did not want to provoke Josiah. She still needed him to save Nia. Getting herself up from the floor, Meredith asked patiently, "May I know how I can help you at this time of the night? Are you hungry? Or thirsty?" "I want you to give me a massage," Josiah responded. Meredith was startled but soon felt helpless. "Well, aren't you worried that I'll use this chance to seduce you?" "I'll cut your hands off if you dare," Josiah headed for the door and added, "...and get me a glass of water." After Josiah left, Meredith shook her head gently, attempting to get rid of her drowsiness before leaving her room.

She first went to get a glass of water for Josiah. After drinking the water, Josiah then lay on the bed. "Don't you dare think of removing my clothes, and don't place your hands at places that you shouldn't touch."

Josiah did not want to be aroused by her to the point that he needed to drink ice water to cool himself down.

"Yes, Sir." Meredith climbed onto the bed and started massaging him. With his shirt on, Josiah could barely feel Meredith's strength. He then reminded her coldly, "Harder." Not getting any response from her, Josiah turned around to look at her to notice that she was half asleep and could not even keep her eyes open.

Meredith was indeed feeling really sleepy and she felt as if she was sleepwalking. Josiah pinched her wrist with force, jolting Meredith back to her senses. "Ouch..."