

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 211

Getting pregnant with Josiah's child. Meredith's heart skipped a beat.

Chapter 211 Meredith turned around and walked out of Ysabelle's room with the bowl of fruits in her hands. Then, she closed the door shut before locking the room with the key. Looking at the shut door, Meredith let out a rare sneer. "Ysabelle, you're the one who taught me this!"

Meredith turned around and brought the bowl of fruits she initially prepared for Ysabelle to Josiah.

Standing outside Josiah's room, she took two deep breaths before finally mustering the courage to knock on his door.

Every time she knocked on his door, Josiah barely responded. This time it was the same, so she pushed the door and entered without hesitation.

"Mister Josiah, I've brought you some fruits...ah!" Before Meredith could finish her sentence, Josiah clutched her wrist. Then, he turned her around and threw her on the bed.

The bowl of fruits fell on the ground with a clang, and fruits splattered across the floor.

If Meredith did not overhear Ysabelle's phone call and understood that Josiah was drugged, she would have thought that Josiah had gone mad.

At that moment, Josiah was like a vicious wolf. His eyes were blood-red. His entire body heated up. He was crazily pressing himself on her and tearing her clothes off.

Clearly, Ysabelle's drug was taking effect. Meredith had been drugged by the same drug four years ago. She understood how strong and uncomfortable that feeling was. Of course, it was because Ysabelle did that to her, which was why she could not redeem herself all this while!

Josiah looked a little terrifying when he went mad. She was hurt by him, but Meredith did not struggle. On the contrary, she cooperated and welcomed him.

The thing that she had tried hard but failed to do every time was finally succeeding.

At that moment, Meredith was even grateful for Ysabelle. She was grateful to Ysabelle for creating such an opportunity for her. As long as she could get pregnant with Josiah's child, Nia might have a chance to survive.

At the thought of Nia, Meredith gently closed her eyes...

Ysabelle had just finished showering. She put on her sexy pajamas which she prepared beforehand. She twirled in front of the mirror before smiling to herself in satisfaction.

She was sure that she would bag Josiah tonight!

After she managed to sleep with Josiah, if Josiah questions her, she could still push the blame on Meredith for drugging him. This was killing two birds with one stone!

She had used the excuse of taking care of Meredith to enter Josiah's mansion, but this was the main reason why she got Meredith to take her to Josiah's mansion.

Ysabelle raised her hand and sniffed her arm. She felt that it was not enough. She then spritzed a little more of Meredith's perfume on her.

She was finally satisfied.

Looking at the time, Josiah should be at the height of the drug's effect.

Ysabelle turned the doorknob and was about to head out, but she could not open the door. When she pushed her entire body weight against it, the door still did not budge.

What was going on? She looked through the slits of the door and realized that the room had been locked from the outside. A bad feeling immediately rose in her heart.

At that hour, Alfred and Lily had already gone to bed. Other than Meredith, who else would lock her in?

Why did Meredith lock her in for no reason? Could it be that Meredith has found out about the drugging? Did Meredith swoop in and take away what was supposed to be her reward?

At that thought of that possibility, Ysabelle's face turned blue in rage. "Meredith! Open the door!" After a moment of yelling with no response, Ysabelle picked up her phone and dialed Meredith. No one picked up. Ysabelle dialed Josiah. He did not pick up as

well!

They were both not answering her calls. They were clearly busy! "Meredith..." Ysabelle was so furious her face turned beet red.

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Chapter 212

In the morning

Josiah was woken up by a series of knocks on the door. He felt as if he was hugging someone familiar in his arms. He was stunned. He did not need to open his eyes to guess who it was.

It was familiar and mesmerizing, Meredith's unique aura. He only needed to go in closer to sense it.

Meredith was also woken up by the knocks on the door. She opened her eyes to see a sexy man's chest. She was not surprised. In fact, she did not sleep for long. Josiah ravished her the entire night. It was only until dawn that he fell asleep on

her.

"Meredith, why are you in my bed?" Josiah swept a glance at the bruises and marks on her body.

Just by those marks and bruises, he could imagine how hard he was f*cking her the night before. As to why he did that to her, he could not remember at that moment.

Meredith's plan worked. She only thought of escaping the mansion at that moment. Naturally, she did not dare to offend him.

She picked up her clothes and put them on while saying, "I came in to take the dishes away last night while bringing fruits for you. The moment I entered I was thrown on the bed."

Josiah furrowed his handsome brows. He was slowly recollecting the memories of the night before.

The night before, after he had his meal, he felt his body running hot. He thought it was the meal that caused it, later, he felt off. He could not control his own behavior. He did not even see who entered. He immediately threw her on the bed.

"Mister Josiah, I'll go make you breakfast." Meredith politely nodded, turned around, and left.

Looking at her leaving, Josiah's gaze darkened gradually. Previously, whenever he defiled her, she would either look as if she wanted him dead, or she would ask him for money.

How was she so calm that day? This did not seem like her style at all.

Meredith opened the door. She jumped at the sight of Ysabelle standing by the door.

Looking at the marks and bruises on her neck, Ysabelle's face turned blue. She forced words out of her mouth, "Meredith..." That b*tch! Those marks and bruises should be on her! She finally managed to drug Josiah, yet Meredith got the better deal of it! Meredith only wanted to escape the mansion, she could not be bothered with Ysabelle.

Ysabelle stood in front of her, blocking her in her path. She said in a deliberate angry tone, "Meredith, did you really drug Josiah last night? Don't you know how harmful that drug is to men? How could you drug him just because you want to get pregnant with his child?" Meredith was speechless. She forced herself to calm down. "I didn't drug Mister Josiah."

"Did you not? If you didn't, why would Josiah suddenly sleep with you? Josiah has clearly refused your many times." Ysabelle intentionally looked at Josiah in the room and said, "Josiah, did I accuse Meredith wrong? You weren't drugged last night?"

Meredith wanted to leave but Ysabelle pulled her back.

Josiah finally understood why he had gone crazy over this woman the night before. It turns out he was drugged by her! "Meredith, how dare you!" Josiah got up from the bed, put on his clothes, and walked over to the two of them.

Sensing the aura from him, Meredith knew he was getting angry. She immediately said, "I didn't drug you."

"You did not?" Josiah immediately walked over to her and held her by her chin. He sneered, "Wouldn't I know whether I have been drugged or not? Meredith. You're good. You use all sorts of tactics, even drugging me

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Chapter 213 Meredith shook her head and said anxiously, "I didn't do it. I didn't drug you."

"If it wasn't you, who was it?" Before Meredith could say anything, Ysabelle interjected, "I'm guessing she is going to say that I did it again. Which time hasn't she blamed it on me, every time she did something bad?"

"Meredith, you faked your illness yesterday by the entrance of the hospital. Your intention was to trick me back to Josiah's mansion to spend the night, so that you could blame me for drugging Josiah, right?"

Knowing that Josiah would not believe her, Meredith still explained herself, "I didn't drug you. I swear, Mister Josiah. Please believe me."

"You return to Josiah's mansion again this time, isn't it just because you want to get pregnant with Josiah's child?" Ysabelle sneered. "Meredith, do you dare to swear to God? If you lie, your little bastard will immediately die in the hospital."

"L..." Meredith was struck dumb. Ysabelle, the vicious woman. How dare she make her swear upon Nia's life!

Seeing how she was not talking, Josiah's expressions darkened even more. Ysabelle smiled smugly.

'Meredith, do you think I don't know how to deal with you?'

Ysabelle produced a box of pills from her pocket. She picked a pill up and passed it to Josiah. "I'm sorry, Josiah. I never thought that Meredith would dare to drug you, so I didn't stop her in time last night. But I already bought some medicine back. Just take it as compensation."

Meredith looked at the box of pills in Ysabelle's hands. It was a birth control pill!

How dare she...

Meredith's legs turned to jelly. She almost fell to the ground. No. She could not fall. She had to get up and leave this place! That was because Meredith knew from how much Josiah loathed her at that moment, he would never give her the chance to get pregnant!

Meredith pushed Ysabelle aside, turned, and ran.

Ysabelle seemed to have expected that Meredith would run, so she went forward

and blocked her in her path again. "What? Didn't you say that you didn't drug, Josiah? Why are you so afraid of the birth control pill?"

"You're right. You finally drugged Josiah and managed to sleep with him. How could you let a birth control pill ruin it all?"

Meredith was so furious she shuddered. "Ysabelle, don't be so evil!"

"You're the one who married into the Shelbys and set up Josiah over and over again, yet you call me evil."

"Enough." Josiah crossed his hands over his chest and coldly commanded, "Take the pill."

Meredith was disappointed. Sure enough, Josiah was not giving her a chance to get pregnant!

What should she do? Was she going to let it all get ruined? What would happen to Nia? Who was going to rescue Nia?

“No, I’m not taking it.” Meredith shook her head. Her eyes reddened a little. “Joe. I’m not taking it. I beg you, don’t make me take it.”

Josiah choked her angrily by the neck once again. “Meredith, I have said to never call me by that name! You are not worthy of it!”

Meredith was in so much pain she could not even breathe. “Mister Josiah, please don’t make me take this pill, I wil..”

“No.” Josiah looked at her without any expressions on his face. “Meredith. I will only give you two choices. You either eat it on your own, or I’ll force it down.”

“I won’t do it. I can’t...” Meredith pried his hands off her. She turned around and ran.

She only took her first step when she was pulled back by him.

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Chapter 214 “It looks like you are asking me to force-feed you!” Josiah clutched Meredith by the neck with one hand while taking over the pill from Ysabelle with the other hand. The pill was small. He could easily insert it into Meredith’s mouth.

“Hmm...I’m not taking it!” Meredith struggled while trying to force the pill out of her mouth with her tongue.

Josiah saw what was happening, he immediately lowered his head and kissed her. He pushed the pill in her once again with his tongue.

Feeling the pill getting deeper and deeper in her, Meredith was so anxious she beat and pushed him away. At the same time, a desperate cry came from her.

At that moment, she only had one thought. She could not swallow the pill! She could not! If not, there was no hope for Nia anymore!

Unfortunately, Josiah would not let her go. He even turned her around and pinned her against the wall, kissing her for a long time. Ysabelle saw how their lips were pressed

against each other. She was seething with jealousy and rage. She wanted Meredith dead!

Josiah would kiss her to no end even if it was just force-feeding her medicine. Ysabelle wanted to taste what Josiah's kiss felt like, even if it was a torturous kiss like what he was doing to Meredith at that moment.

It was a pity that she did not have such a chance. She looked away a little. She did not want to see them anymore.

Josiah and Meredith kissed for at least ten minutes. It was until once Josiah could no longer feel the pill in her mouth then he let go of her.

He looked at the woman panting in front of him and sneered in satisfaction." Meredith, if you dare to do such a thing to me again, I won't spare you any mercy!

He turned around and left his room.

Meredith slumped to the ground, sobbing in despair. She sobbed while picking at her mouth with her fingers. As if that way she could get the pill out.

Ysabelle looked at Meredith's swollen lips from the kiss. Her seething jealousy she suppressed with difficulty rose once again.

Ysabelle went forward and grabbed Meredith's hair and said with gritted teeth," Meredith, do you think that just because you took my opportunity away from you, you'll succeed? Dream on. Let me tell you, even if you had a few more years, you're no match for me!"

Then, Ysabelle violently smashed Meredith's head against the wall. "B*tch! You should be strangled to death by Josiah!"

Meredith was in utter despair. She was in so much despair that she did not feel pain. She just let Ysabelle slam her head against the wall.

In the end, her last chance was gone too!

Ysabelle took it out on her before shrugging Meredith to the ground and turning to head downstairs. Lily, who did not dare to head upstairs all the while, finally ran upstairs after she saw Ysabelle Coming downstairs. From afar, she saw Meredith's head covered in blood, sitting slumped on the ground. "Miss Meredith, are you alright?" Lily quickly helped her up. "Let's go. I'll take you to the hospital."

Lily helped her to the storage room. Then, she cleaned Meredith's wounds before measuring her up and saying, "Miss Meredith. Mister Josiah has long been unable to

distinguish between right and wrong ever since Yoel's incident. You should just leave and never return." Meredith shut her eyes. Lily was right. Josiah has already lost the basic ability to judge right from wrong. She could not put her hopes on him anymore! She would never return again!

This was the last time.

Josiah scanned the breakfast on the table and said unhappily, "Has Meredith died?"

He could immediately recognize that the breakfast on the table was not done by Meredith.

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Chapter 215 Ysabelle held onto Josiah, pulled the chair away, and said, "Josiah, Meredith has left the mansion. I'm guessing she's going to the hospital to take care of her daughter." Josiah was even more furious. "She left? Who allowed her to do so?" "Sir, Miss Meredith has already resigned," Lily immediately said. She secretly cast a glance at Josiah and said cautiously, "Sir, even if it was Miss Meredith who drugged you, it is because of her feelings for you. How could you...do that to her?" Josiah's expression darkened but he said nothing. Ysabelle secretly glared at Lily, but on the surface, she smiled and said, "Lily, you know how Josiah is. He doesn't like being manipulated. Furthermore, if Josiah likes Meredith, he will get her to stay and give her a chance to get pregnant. She did not need to set him up."

Ysabelle secretly glanced at Josiah's gloomy handsome face, she continued, "Furthermore, back then, it was Meredith who wanted to marry Josiah. Look at what happened? She still had an affair with another man. You can see that she has never loved Josiah. She only wanted to be Mrs. Shelby."

Lily looked at her confusedly, "Miss Ysabelle, Miss Meredith is your sister. How could you say that about her?"

Ysabelle was speechless. She glared at Lily and said, "It's because she's my sister which is why I'm embarrassed about her actions. After all, her illegitimate child with Yoel Harper not only humiliates the Shelbys but us Leightons too..."

"Enough!" Josiah stabbed the knife and fork into the table with a clang.

Ysabelle was mentally prepared for him to throw a tantrum in a fit of rage, but she still jumped at his reaction. She knew that Josiah would be enraged upon hearing Yoel's name, yet she still ricked it over and over again to mention it in front of him. Her only intention was to remind him about the incident Meredith had with Yoel! She was afraid that he might forget about it one day and stop hating Meredith anymore. "I'm sorry,

Josiah. I shouldn't have mentioned that man..." Ysabelle looked frightened. Her eyes reddened.

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At the same time, he said, "Alfred. I'm going to say it once more. We don't accept guests here!"

"Understood, Sir." Alfred bowed and sent Josiah off before turning to Ysabelle and saying coldly, "I'm sorry, Miss Ysabelle. Please leave."

Ysabelle clutched the knife and fork in her hand embarrassedly and disappointingly.

She finally understood that every time Josiah got angry because of Meredith, he would also get angry with her. He would be mean to her too. It backfired on her.

Nia's situation this time was much more serious than her previously. She had been in the intensive care unit for almost half a month before being transferred to a normal ward. All this while, other than being with Nia during the limited allowed visitation time, Meredith did nothing else.

The nurse saw Meredith sitting in the corner in a daze, and she called her. Seeing how Meredith did not respond, she called out louder.

Meredith came to her senses. She looked up at the nurse and asked, "Were you calling me?"

The nurse curtly rolled her eyes at Meredith and said, "Why are you daydreaming again? I just said that there are no more diapers. You need to go get new ones." "Okay, I'll go and get it right now." Meredith got up and immediately headed to

the lift.

The nurse shook her head at her colleague next to her. "Ever since Nia was admitted to the intensive care unit, Miss Meredith seemed to have lost herself. I think she is going crazy." The nurse next to her nodded and said pitifully, "To be honest, if my daughter has a condition like that, I will go crazy with anxiety due to desperation too."

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The nurses looked at each other and shook their heads.

Meredith bought diapers at the supermarket downstairs. While waiting for the lift, she was in a daze, so she stood in front of the lift for a long time without entering.

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Until a familiar voice came from the lift. "Miss Meredith, are you getting in?"

Meredith suddenly lifted her head. She realized the person that talked to her jus now was Yoseph and next to him was Josiah, standing straight.

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Chapter 216 Josiah was cool as always, sitting high and mighty on top. Ever since she left Josiah's mansion that morning, she never saw him ever again. At that moment, seeing him, her heart was once again calm like back when her mother passed away. She no longer had any hope for him. There was no need to show him any expression anymore.

On the contrary, Josiah looked at her closely. His gaze was so sharp it was as if he could see through her soul.

Meredith turned around and entered another lift. The doors of the lift slowly shut. Yoseph secretly snuck Josiah a glance. He laughed dryly and said, "Mister Josiah, did you get into some argument with Miss Meredith again recently?"

Josiah calmly said, "Is it that simple as an argument?" "Uh...but I think you do care for Miss Meredith. Why don't you..."

"Why don't I, what?" Josiah interrupted Yoseph. "Why don't I forget about the terrible past and reconcile with her?"

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"Yes..."

"I'm not that forgiving. Also, I care for her. I care as to why she isn't dead yet," Josiah spat and walked out of the lift. Yoseph shook his head and quickly followed suit. When Meredith was wiping Nia down, she saw how Nia had lost even more. weight than before. She was so heartbroken her nose had turned sore from all the crying.

Although Nia was weak, she pointed at the rose on the windowsill , smiled, and said, "Mommy, look. The rose is sprouting."

Meredith long knew that the rose had sprouted. She nodded. She was worried that Nia would hear her croaky voice, so she did not dare say a word. Nia feebly shook her arms. "Mommy, now that the rose has sprouted, will it blossom soon?" Meredith continued nodding her head.

Nia smiled even brighter. "That's amazing. I'm going to get well soon."

Meredith did not dare to tell Nia that her condition was never going to get better. She merely forced a smile and said, "Nia, you are right. You'll get better soon."

Meredith had said this for almost two years, yet it had never happened. The poor Nia still believed her. Zya brought breakfast over. Meredith fed Nia and ate some after Zya urged her to have some food. "The weather is great today. I'll take Nia downstairs to have some air." Zya put Nia in the wheelchair. She reminded Meredith. "Finish the food. If not, your body won't be able to take it."

"Mhm. I will finish eating."

"Mommy, can we take the rose down to have some sunlight too?" Nia asked. "Sure." Meredith put the pot in between Nia's legs before saying to Zya, "Right, Zya. Take her to the balcony on the southern corner to have some sunlight. You don't have to go downstairs."

"Why?"

Meredith looked at Nia. She could not mention Josiah in front of her, so she said perfunctorily, "It's nothing. I'm only afraid that it would be too windy downstairs."

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Chapter 217 "Alright." Zya pushed Nia along and headed to the southern corner.

They went there slightly later, so half of the sunlight was already blocked by the building. Nia held the pot and said, "Aunt Zya, the rose will die if it doesn't get any sunlight." "Is that so? But we're late today. The sun has left." "Aunt Zya, there still is sun downstairs." Nia pointed at the garden below. "Let's take the flower to get some sunlight."

"Okay, then." Zya nodded and pushed Nia toward the lift.

In the garden, Nia said to the rose, "Little rose, you have to quickly grow and blossom, because I want to get better soon."

Zya smiled and comforted, "Nia, spring will be here soon. Your rose will grow up soon." "Hmm. I believe so." Nia nodded seriously. "Nia, it's time. Let's head back." "Okay." Nia hugged the pot tightly. Ysabelle had just come over from the parking lot when she heard someone called Nia. She looked over and saw Nia being pushed by Zya, coming over from the garden. She immediately walked over to them.

Zya saw her and instinctively lowered her head. She quickened her step.

Ysabelle knew that Josiah was visiting Yena at the hospital that day. She rushed over to pretend to coincidentally bump into him. She never thought that she would see that little bastard upon entering.

At the thought of how she finally had the chance to drug Josiah, yet Meredith took advantage of it, Ysabelle was seething with hatred. Naturally, she hated the little bastard even more.

“Hold up.” Ysabelle stood in front of the wheelchair, blocking them in their path.

Nia instinctively hugged the pot between her legs tighter. She looked up at Ysabelle. “Evil aunt, I don’t want to talk to you.”

“Little bastard, what did you call me?” Ysabelle saw how Nia protected the pot in her arms. She guessed that the pot was important to Nia. She zised her hand and flung the pot out of Nia’s hand. “Let me tell you, little bastard. If it weren’t for you almost dying, I would have slap your mouth rotten!”

Clang!

The pot fell on the pebble path, smashing into two.

Nia saw how the flower that she has been cherishing all this while smashed to piaes, and she panicked. “My flower. Waaah...you’re the worst! Why did you smash my flower!?”

“Miss Ysabelle, how could you do that to a three-year-old!?” Zya immediately bent down to pick up the flower while comforting Nia. “Nia, don’t worry, I’ll pick your flower up.” “Waaah...the flower has fallen to death. It will never blossom!” Nia cried heartbreakingly. “I still want to see it blossom. Huhu...”

Ysabelle bent down in front of Nia and sneered maliciously at her. “Little bastard, don’t you know? You’ll die soon. You won’t be able to see it blossom.”

“Miss Ysabelle, how could you say that to a child! You’re evil!”

Ysabelle wanted to say even harsher words, but she subconsciously noticed Josiah coming out of the building. She immediately changed her tone. “I know you do it out of kindness, but you can’t just keep it from the child.” Then, Ysabelle asked the teary-eyed Nia, “Nia, if your Daddy didn’t die a long time ago, you wouldn’t have to suffer right now. Don’t worry. We’ll try to cure you. What if there really is a miracle?”

She glanced at the flower on the ground. "The flower doesn't even have any leaves. I'm sure it won't survive. If you like flowers, I'll buy you a prettier one, how about that?"

"No! I want the pot mommy gave me! Waah! You broke my flower!" Nia cried terribly, "Mommy said that the rose would blossom, and I would get better too..."

Josiah glanced at the smashed pot on the ground. He saw the sprouted rose among the soil.

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Chapter 218 Josiah recognized the rose. It was taken out from his mansion by Meredith. He never thought that she would manage to save the rose, and even gave it to her daughter. Josiah looked at the rose with a complicated gaze. Ysabelle pretended as if she had just seen him. She greeted him, "Josiah, have you visited Yena?" Josiah calmly responded. He turned around and was just about to leave when he was brutally shoved by someone.

It was Meredith.

"Nia, Nia, are you fine?" Meredith did not even look at the people around her. She immediately ran over and hugged Nia into her arms. She gently patted Nia on her shoulders, comforting her, "Nia, don't listen to her. Don't believe her. Your condition is not that serious. You'll get better." Nia's cries could be heard from upstairs. Meredith looked out of the window and saw that not only did Ysabelle break Nia's pot, but she also heard what Ysabelle said to Nia.

To prevent Ysabelle from saying any harsher words, she quickly ran downstairs. "Mommy, my rose is dead. Does that mean I'm dying too?"

"No, you won't. The rose won't die. You won't die either." Meredith let go of Nia. She turned around and swept Josiah and Ysabelle a gaze. "Aren't you two afraid of retribution from bullying a three-year-old? Josiah, even if she isn't your daughter, you can't treat her that way!" Meredith rushed forward. She beat and kicked Josiah while yelling, "Whatever resentment you have, you can take it out on me! Why are you hurting an innocent child? Why!" Josiah looked at the crowd that gathered to see what was happening. He grabbed Meredith's hands and said angrily, "Meredith, are you nuts! Enough!"

"Am I nuts?" Meredith glared at him and retorted. "Josiah, I should be the one asking you. Have you had enough! I have no relationship with you anymore. Why are you still harassing me? Why are you hurting my daughter when you have already killed my mother?" Josiah looked at Meredith's teary face. He said stiffly and coldly, "What did I do to

your daughter?"

"Let's not mention the previous matters. What about just now?" Meredith pointed at Ysabelle. "You keep letting your woman go up against a three-year old and let her say such things. Does that not count?" "I didn't." Ysabelle said aggrievedly, "Meredith, don't be mistaken, I only accidentally..."

"Shut up!" Meredith wiped away her tears. "I don't even want to see any of you again! I don't want to hear a single word coming from you! Just f*ck off!" Josiah looked at her unhappily. "Meredith, you beat me without understanding the situation. Now, you're accusing me of hurting your daughter?" "Am I wrong?" "Mommy..." Nia's gentle voice suddenly rang out.

Meredith turned around and walked over to Nia. "Nia, don't be afraid. I'm here."

"Mommy," Nia called her once more. She looked at her seriously. "Don't fight with Daddy, please?"

Meredith was at a loss for words.

Nia then looked at Josiah behind Meredith. Her tone was equally serious, "Daddy, please don't fight with mommy."

Josiah was speechless. He somehow could not meet her gaze.

He looked to the side and said coldly, "I'm not your daddy." Meredith bit her lips. She lifted Nia from the wheelchair and said, "Nia, let's go." "Mommy, my flower." Nia pointed at the broken pot on the ground.

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Nia was in Meredith's arms, being carried into the building. She rested her face on Meredith's shoulders, yet she smiled brightly at Josiah. "Bye-bye, Daddy." Her smile was so bright it burned. Josiah quickly retracted his gaze. He swept a glance at the broken pot on the ground before taking a huge step, leaving the hospital. Ysabelle wanted to follow along and leave the hospital together with him, but facing his cold, frigid back, she did not dare to do so. She could only grit her teeth and give up. After sending Nia back to her ward, before Meredith could say anything, Nia said, "Mommy, is what the evil aunt said true? Am I going to die just like the rose?"

"Of course, not." Meredith hugged Nia. She gently patted Nia on her head. "You know that she's a bad person. Why would you believe her words? You'll get better soon. Trust me."

“Mommy, I don’t want to die. I still want to live with you and daddy together.”

“Hmm. You won’t die. You’ll get better.” Meredith secretly wiped away the tears that fell. She forced a smile. “The rose won’t die either. Aunt Wren will pick it up.”

Right at that moment, Wren came in with the repotted rose.

“Yes, Nia. See, the rose is still fine.” Wren showed her the rose.

Meredith nodded in agreement. “I’ve said that the rose is a very strong flower, so you have to be strong too. Have more confidence in yourself, hmm?”

“Okay.” Nia nodded.

After coaxing Nia to sleep with much difficulty, Meredith wanted to talk to Doctor Sean about Nia’s recent condition. She had just gotten up from the chair when she felt dizzy. Her body swayed. She almost fell to the ground.

“Miss Meredith, are you alright?” Wren held her and asked concernedly.

Meredith shook her head. “I’m fine. Maybe I’ve just been stressed recently. I feel a little dizzy.”

“Miss Meredith, you don’t look well. You better go see the doctor.”

“No need. I’m fine”

“Miss Meredith, you are Nia’s only support right now. If something were to happen to you, Nia would not have any other support,” Wren said helplessly, “you can’t possibly leave Nia to me, right?”

Meredith was frightened by what she said.

Her mother was already gone. If she were to fall ill or even worse, die from exhaustion, Nia would have no hope for sure. For Nia’s sake, she could not let herself fall sick.

Meredith went to see the doctor and the doctor arranged some basic checkups. Meredith herself was a doctor. When she got her blood test results, she immediately noticed the numbers on the report, indicating signs of early pregnancy. She was instantly stunned.

Pregnant? How was this possible!

Other than Josiah, she has not slept with any other men recently. Josiah would always wear protection every time. Even if he did not wear protection during the time he was

drugged, he had forced her to consume a morning -after pill almost immediately, how could she be pregnant? She was completely dumbfounded.

Something must be wrong somewhere.

Although she thought that way, Meredith still went to have her blood drawn for a pregnancy test with a little sliver of hope.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 220

Chapter 220 An hour later, when she saw the results of her test indicating early pregnancy, she finally believed that she was truly pregnant!

She was pregnant!

With the results in her hand, Meredith stood there laughing through tears like a fool. The people passing by looked at her. They thought that she was frightened by bad test results.

A kind older lady even patted her on the shoulder and comforted her, "Don't worry. It'll be fine. Everything will be fine."

Meredith looked at her and nodded with tears. "It'll be fine!"

With this child, Nia has hope of surviving once more. She finally has hope again. Meredith eagerly rushed to Nia. She hugged Nia and muttered, "Nia, you finally have hope! I'm extremely happy." Although Nia did not know what was happening, she was happy seeing Meredith happy. She smiled along. After seeing Nia, Meredith went to look for Doctor Sean to tell him the good news.

Doctor Sean could not help but say, "Miss Meredith, have you ever thought that what if even before the child is born, Nia..."

Meredith's smile instantly froze on her face.

"I'm saying what if," Doctor Sean quickly added, "after all, we can't put all our hopes on the child in your tummy. The bigger hopes you have, the bigger disappointment you'll get." Meredith smiled bitterly. "I know. Of course, I know that Nia might not be able to wait for the child to be born, but at least there is hope, right?"

"Hmm, it's good that you understand."

"Doctor Sea, I only hope that before this child is born you will try your best to cure my daughter. Nia is strong. Maybe she will be able to survive until then."

“Don’t worry, I will do my best,” Doctor Sean said. Meredith was filled with happiness when she entered, when she left, her face was full of worry.

She involuntarily caressed her flat tummy and muttered softly, “My sweet baby, you have to be well. You’re our last hope.”

She was pregnant. She was delighted, not because of the pregnant child, but because of Nia.

However, when she came to think of it, she was indeed a little sorry for the child.

When Ysabelle heard about Meredith’s pregnancy from the hospital, she was furious. She saw Josiah forcing the morning after pill into Meredith. How could she get pregnant? Could she have bought a fake pill?

She was so unlucky that she ended up buying fake pill.

Margot was drinking tea while looking at her curtly. “You had such a good opportunity, yet you gave it to that b*tch. You can’t blame anyone else but yourself.”

“Mom, I’m already sulking to death, you’re not helping.” Ysabelle was angry and aggrieved.

“Am I wrong? If you weren’t so stupid, you would be pregnant with Josiah’s child, and we can take the pregnancy results straight to Josiah’s grandmother already.” Ysabelle felt even more aggrieved