

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 221

Chapter 221 At the sight of Josiah who was standing tall with his back straight and with a cold gaze, Meredith felt chills running down her spine.

She knew that there was no use in pleading with Josiah but she had no other choice. “Josiah Shelby, things are already over between us. Can’t you just let me go?”

“Meredith Leighton, it is true that things are over between you and me but Yena is in this state because of you.”

“I’ve told you over and over again that I didn’t push Yena down the stairs,” Meredith argued frustratedly, “I’ve let you take my blood again and again, but today...”

Pressing her lips together, she did not continue her words.

“What’s with today?” Josiah replied coldly, “I also told you over and over again that you can forget about living your life as long as Yena is still unconscious.”

He then said to the nurse beside them, “Take her blood.”

“No! I really can’t give my blood to Yena today!” Meredith resisted desperately and came up with an excuse, “Josiah Shelby, I am not feeling well today, I caught a cold and my blood might be contaminated.....” “We would know if its’ contaminated after a test.”

“No! I really can’t have you taking my blood. Please let me go, please...”

“Yena is in the ER right now and you’re actually crying for giving away a little of your blood?” Josiah gave no care about her pleas and he started to get frustrated.

He was used to Meredith giving him what he wanted and she had always been cooperative when it came to Yena. This was actually the first time that she was resisting. However, the more that she resisted, the more that Josiah would not let her off the hook.

Watching her blood flowing out of her body and into the needle syringe, tears started rolling down her cheeks.

Glaring furiously at Josiah, she seethed, “You’re shameless!”

“I don’t care what you say as long as you’re able to save Yena,” Josiah responded

nonchalantly. At the sight of Meredith with a face full of tears, Ysabelle who was hiding in a corner pulled into a smug smile. Her mother's idea had worked out perfectly. They only had to make sure that Yena's life was in danger and Josiah would naturally help them take care of Meredith.

Ysabelle was confident that Meredith would lose her child for sure after having so much of her blood taken away.

After giving away two bags of her blood, the nurse finally removed the needle on her inner arm. Meredith sank into the chair and rested for a while before getting up onto her feet and leaving the VIP patients' ward. She made a stop at the Obstetrics and Gynecology Department. "Doctor, I need to save my baby." At the sight of Meredith who looked pale and weak, the doctor exclaimed in shock, "Goodness, what happened to you?" "Too much loss of blood." Meredith then passed out in front of the doctor, dropping onto the ground. The doctor was shocked. "Ma'am, are you alright? What happened to you!"

With an expressionless face, Josiah sat right outside the ER with Ysabelle on his side. "Don't worry, Josiah. Yena will be fine."

These comforting words meant nothing to Josiah as he only needed answers.

Ysabelle pretended as if she was confused. "But why would Yena suddenly suffer from unstable blood pressure? Could it be that she was unconscious for too long and there is not enough blood in her body?"

Josiah continued to ignore her and had his eyes glued onto the door of the ER.

Something flickered across his eyes when he saw the nurse walking toward them with the test results. "Can Meredith's blood be used?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 222

Chapter 222 At the sight of Josiah who was standing tall with his back straight and with a cold gaze, Meredith felt chills running down her spine.

She knew that there was no use in pleading with Josiah but she had no other choice. "Josiah Shelby, things are already over between us. Can't you just let me go?"

"Meredith Leighton, it is true that things are over between you and me but Yena is in this state because of you."

"I've told you over and over again that I didn't push Yena down the stairs," Meredith argued frustratedly, "I've let you take my blood again and again, but today..."

Pressing her lips together, she did not continue her words.

"What's with today?" Josiah replied coldly, "I also told you over and over again that you can forget about living your life as long as Yena is still unconscious."

He then said to the nurse beside them, "Take her blood."

"No! I really can't give my blood to Yena today!" Meredith resisted desperately and came up with an excuse, "Josiah Shelby, I am not feeling well today, I caught a cold and my blood might be contaminated....." "We would know if its' contaminated after a test."

"No! I really can't have you taking my blood. Please let me go, please..."

"Yena is in the ER right now and you're actually crying for giving away a little of your blood?" Josiah gave no care about her pleas and he started to get frustrated.

He was used to Meredith giving him what he wanted and she had always been cooperative when it came to Yena. This was actually the first time that she was resisting. However, the more that she resisted, the more that Josiah would not let her off the hook.

Watching her blood flowing out of her body and into the needle syringe, tears started rolling down her cheeks.

Glaring furiously at Josiah, she seethed, "You're shameless!"

"I don't care what you say as long as you're able to save Yena," Josiah responded

nonchalantly. At the sight of Meredith with a face full of tears, Ysabelle who was hiding in a corner pulled into a smug smile. Her mother's idea had worked out perfectly. They only had to make sure that Yena's life was in danger and Josiah would naturally help them take care of Meredith.

Ysabelle was confident that Meredith would lose her child for sure after having so much of her blood taken away.

After giving away two bags of her blood, the nurse finally removed the needle on her inner arm. Meredith sank into the chair and rested for a while before getting up onto her feet and leaving the VIP patients' ward. She made a stop at the Obstetrics and Gynecology Department. "Doctor, I need to save my baby." At the sight of Meredith who looked pale and weak, the doctor exclaimed in shock, "Goodness, what happened to you?" "Too much loss of blood." Meredith then passed out in front of the doctor, dropping onto the ground. The doctor was shocked. "Ma'am, are you alright? What happened to you!"

With an expressionless face, Josiah sat right outside the ER with Ysabelle on his side. "Don't worry, Josiah. Yena will be fine."

These comforting words meant nothing to Josiah as he only needed answers.

Ysabelle pretended as if she was confused. "But why would Yena suddenly suffer from unstable blood pressure? Could it be that she was unconscious for too long and there is not enough blood in her body?"

Josiah continued to ignore her and had his eyes glued onto the door of the ER.

Something flickered across his eyes when he saw the nurse walking toward them with the test results. "Can Meredith's blood be used?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 224

Chapter 224 "There's nothing to thank me for. As long as Yena is alright." Meredith was hoping for him to leave as soon as possible as she did not want Josiah to find out about her pregnancy. She was worried that he would try to get rid of her baby just like how he did in her dream. Josiah though added coldly, "I also thought of visiting you and that baby of yours that you're carrying."

Meredith was aghast.

So Josiah already found out about it.

It was sort of obvious as Meredith was in the ward of the Obstetrics and Gynecology department

But Meredith was still puzzled as to how Josiah got to know.

"Spill it, who's the father?" Josiah asked coldly.

Meredith took a deep breath and said regretfully, "Too bad it is not yours. If not I would have tried to convince your grandmother to take me back into the Shelby family."

Josiah narrowed his eyes.

He thought that he would be relieved to know that he was not the father of the child but for some reason, a wave of fury and disappointment crashed through

him.

"So who is the father?"

“Hard to say. I’ve slept with so many guys that I’ve lost track,” Meredith responded bitterly. Back then when she had Nia, she had tried everything she could, trying to convince Josiah that Nia was her daughter, one of Shelby’s bloodlines.

But with this child, Meredith desperately wanted for Josiah to not find out because she was terrified of the things that he would do, terrified of the ruthless and cruel actions that he would do. However, Josiah was even infuriated by the fact that the child was not his.

AA

Charging toward her, Josiah lifted her from the bed, stared into her eyes, and seethed furiously, “Meredith Leighton, you’ve got no shame, have you?”

Meredith felt as if her arm was going to fall off. However, for the sake of making sure that Josiah believed her, she could only swallow the pain.

“Josiah Shelby, you are the one who forced me into who I am today. So what gives you the right to judge me?” “Don’t blame it on me when you’re the one who’s got no shame.” “You must have forgotten that it was you who forced me to sell my body when I was only selling my performances at the nightclub. It was also you who forced me to sleep with Mister Leon and other guys.” Placing her hand over her belly, Meredith pulled into a smirk. “Now that you mentioned it, you’re the one responsible for me getting pregnant. Shouldn’t you take some responsibility in taking care of this child?”

With the mocking look on her face, rage pounded in Josiah like a drumbeat. Josiah wanted to kill her right there and then.

“You had just taken 500ml of blood from a pregnant lady and you’re now interrogating her, aren’t you being a bit too hard on me?” Meredith turned to look at his hand that was grabbing onto her arm, she added, “Aren’t you even worried that no one would supply blood for Yena if you get me killed?”

“Meredith Leighton, I would have gotten rid of you if it wasn’t because of your blood. I wouldn’t have kept you around to harm the lives of those innocent kids.”

“I must thank you then.” Meredith was breaking out in cold sweat from being in too much pain. Right when she thought that she was about to pass out from being in too much pain, Josiah let go of her. “B*tch!” Josiah dropped her back onto her bed and strode out the door.

Right when he was about to open the door, a nurse walked into the room.

At the sight of him, the nurse was slightly startled. “Sir, are you Miss Meredith’s husband? Here let me go over the medications with you...”

“Ex-husband,” Meredith corrected the nurse.

“Huh?” The nurse was once again startled. Studying the man in front of her, she

Chapter 224

asked, “Ex-husband?”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 225

Chapter 225 “Yes, he is not the father to my child. You can pass those to me,” Meredith responded.

The nurse wanted to say something else but at the sight of Josiah’s darkened expression, she swallowed back her words. “Sorry...so sorry. I didn’t know,” The nurse cleared her throat and walked past Josiah.

“That’s alright.” Meredith was especially polite to the nurse. “Thank you so much for these. Sorry to trouble you with all the procedures as the father of my child is not here yet.” The nurse replied, “I don’t mind since I have some time on my hands. But I’m worried that I won’t be able to help when things get busy. It’s best if the father of your child is around.” “Ah, of course. I will try to contact him...” Josiah no longer heard the words that Meredith was saying.

II

Perhaps he was getting further from the ward or perhaps he was too furious to even hear anything clearly. Even Yoseph who was waiting for him at one end of the corridor felt chills run down his spine at the sight of Josiah’s clouded expression.

Yoseph said nothing and followed closely behind Josiah.

When they got into the car, Yoseph then asked carefully, “Sir, Mister Leon is already waiting for you at the restaurant. I can cancel the meeting if you don’t wish to see him.”

Josiah had always been reluctant to dine with people with whom he was not close. Yoseph guessed that Josiah who was in a bad mood would be more reluctant to socialize.

Unexpectedly, Josiah replied, “Let’s go now.” Yoseph then ordered the driver to drive them to the meeting venue. At the sight of Josiah, Leon and his father were flattered and surprised. After the meal, Leon’s father had gone away to buy the bill when Josiah stared right at Leon and asked, “Mister Leon, I was wondering if you still remember

LLLLLL

Miss Meredith from the Luna Club...?" Before he could even finish his sentence, Mister Leon immediately dropped to his knees.

With an anxious tone, Leon said, "Mister Josiah, please forgive me. I should have never laid my eyes on your ex-wife. Please forgive me, it was just that one time..."

"That one time?" Josiah arched one of his brows.

Mister Leon nodded. "Yes. Ever since I got to know that you didn't want anyone to lay their hands on Miss Meredith, I've then given up on wanting her."

"Tell me then, who else had slept with Meredith?" Josiah had his arms crossed in front of his chest as he stared down at Leon who was kneeling at his feet.

II

Leon was startled. "I'm not sure." "I thought you and your friends frequent the Luna Club often? You really don't know who slept with Meredith before?" "I really don't know and neither have I heard anything about it." "Go find out then."

"Huh?" Leon was dumbfounded.

"Keep in mind that I don't want anyone to know that I'm looking into this."

"But...wh...why?" "Why?" Josiah repeated Leon's question. Josiah too did not know why. Perhaps he wanted to know who the father to Meredith's child was so that he could then get rid of him. Leon realized that he had asked too much so he quickly nodded and agreed, "Noted. I will keep this a secret." "Good." Josiah got up from the chair and headed toward the door. Leon immediately sighed in relief and got up onto his feet, feeling humiliated and helpless.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 226

Chapter 226 Leon had no one else to blame aside from himself the moment he actually believed Josiah when he said that he was willing to share his ex-wife with other men.

As soon as Josiah got into his car, his phone rang.

It was from his house back in Delmas City. Josiah did not pick up the phone but switched his phone to silent mode instead.

After a while, Yoseph's phone started ringing. After checking the caller ID, he then asked, "Sir, it's ma'am who is calling. Should I pick it up?"

"No."

“But...you know how ma’am is, right. She will keep calling if you don’t pick up her call.”
– “Just tell her that I’m in a meeting.” “Yes, Sir,” Yoseph then answered the call.

However, before Yoseph could even say anything, Josiah’s grandmother warned him, “I don’t care if he’s in a meeting or if he is meeting an important client or if he’s sleeping. Tell him to pick up his phone right now if not I’ll head down to Jehovah City right now!”

With an awkward expression on his face, Yoseph turned to look at Josiah.

Josiah’s gaze clouded and took the phone from Yoseph.

“Grandma, when are you going to stop?”

“I’m the one who should be asking you this,” Josiah’s grandmother grumbled, “one month has already passed, and don’t tell me that you have yet to decide on a candidate to be your wife.”

“I still have two months left, don’t I?”

“Two months? Do you think two months is enough for you to get married and for your wife to get pregnant?”

“You too know that it’s not possible, right? So why are you forcing this onto me? ”
Josiah asked.

“I...” Josiah’s grandmother was rendered speechless. “Three months is more than enough for you to decide on a lady that you like. Besides, I’ve helped you narrow down a list of decent ladies that you can choose from.”

“I’m not interested in any of them.”

“Did you even have a look at them?”

“I did,” Josiah lied bluntly.

In fact, Josiah did not even take a look at the pictures that his grandmother had sent him.

“Don’t worry, grandma. I’ll keep looking in the meantime and I will get you a pregnant lady,” Josiah responded. Josiah’s grandmother knew that he was saying it for the sake of pleasing her. She then warned him, “I will not let you off the hook when the time comes. I will move to Jehovah City then and live together with you. I will annoy you every day then!”

“Okay, Grandma. I’m hanging up now,” Josiah added before ending the call, “take care of yourself.”

Taking back his phone from Josiah, Yoseph then handed Josiah an envelope. “Sir, these are the list of candidates that ma’am prepared for you. Would you like to have a look?”

“Leave it,” Josiah rejected coldly.

He had no interest in any of the ladies nor did he believe in being able to get married in a short amount of time.

“What do you plan to do then, Sir?” Yoseph was slightly worried. “You’d have to deal with ma’am in two months’ time.”

“We’ll see.”

“It would be great if the baby that Miss Meredith is carrying belongs to you, wouldn’t it?”

Yoseph blurted out those words subconsciously which caused Josiah’s face to harden. “What did you say?”

Yoseph was startled but quickly corrected himself and said, “I’m so sorry, Sir. I didn’t mean what I said...it just blurted out of nowhere...”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 227

Chapter 227 Josiah did not say anything further and simply pulled into a scoff. After keeping an eye on Meredith for the next few days, Ysabelle realized that Meredith still had her baby.

She let out her anger by kicking the trashcan next to her.

Inwardly, she seethed, ‘How is it that she still has the baby?’

Ysabelle was annoyed that Meredith was safe and sound when she had risked her life to make sure Yena ended up in the ER.

The more she thought about it, the more she felt frustrated that she kicked the trashcan again.

“Miss, you can be sued for the destruction of public property.” A doctor who passed by Ysabelle came up to her and warned.

Ysabelle who was already simmering in rage, hissed, "You don't even own this hospital. Mind your own business." "Miss, mind I remind you that you don't own this hospital too. And as an employee of this hospital, I have the right to ask you to leave this hospital."

"You -" Ysabelle retorted, "this hospital will soon be mine!"

"Ah, I see now. You must have gotten lost on your way back to the psychiatric ward," The doctor nodded and added, "you better make your way back soon, you don't want your doctor to be looking for you." Ysabelle glared furiously at the doctor who was walking away and just when she was about to run-up to the doctor to start a fight, she realized that Meredith was standing behind her. Meredith only stood behind Ysabelle simply because she was worried that Ysabelle would bump into her.

At the sight of Ysabelle who had finally calmed down, Meredith then made her way past her. A sinister look flickered across Ysabelle's face as she immediately reached out her right leg. Meredith came to a stop, glanced at Ysabelle, and scoffed, "Ysabelle, do you think that I don't know what's going in that mind of yours after so many incidents that arms. Who had caught her just in time?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 228

Chapter 228 She got her answers immediately when she noticed the smell that she was so familiar with

It was Josiah Shelby.

Did he actually save her?

How was it possible?

"Josiah, what are you doing here?" Ysabelle pretended to be surprised. But before Josiah responded, she quickly went on, "My dad sent me here to convince Meredith to get rid of that unfathered baby, but she is unwilling to."

Meredith slowly came back to her senses. Josiah and Ysabelle had always been on the same side. How could she expect Josiah to be kind just because he caught her right in time?

Scrambling out of his arms, Meredith seethed coldly, "Ysabelle, I'm going to say it once more. Even though the child is unfathered, he still has me as his mother. I will not get rid of him. And, I have already cut ties with the Leighton family for a long time. The Leightons have no right to be telling me what I should do with my life."

She then walked away in hurried steps.

Staring at Meredith who was leaving, Ysabelle said to Josiah, "Looks like the child is really born out of wedlock. We should just leave her alone."

"Ysabelle Leighton," Josiah called out to her in a cold voice, "I'm going to say it only once, so listen closely. Mind your words. That child is not unfathered, I am the father to that child." Ysabelle was dumbfounded.

She finally came back to her senses. Walking up to Josiah, she asked, "What did you say, Josiah? How could it be? Weren't you the one who forced her to take the contraceptive pills?" .

"I've asked the doctors and they said that it's not a guarantee that the pills will work."

Ysabelle was shocked to her core.

Josiah found out that he was the father of the child that Meredith was carrying.

What should she do?

Meredith would be able to turn her situation around if Josiah's grandmother got to know of this news. And the Leighton family would be affected too. Nia and Wren had gone downstairs to the garden while Meredith was recalling what happened earlier.

She thought that Josiah had left but suddenly realized that he was standing by the door of the ward.

Instinctively, she froze. Glaring at him, she said, "You..." "What's the matter? Am I that frightening? Are you that terrified of me?" Josiah's gaze stopped at her belly. Clenching her hands tightly into a fist underneath the covers, Meredith replied with a straight face, "Josiah Shelby, you are aware that Nia likes you a lot and sees you as her father, so why are you showing up here just to disappoint her?" Walking toward her, Josiah responded, "Meredith Leighton, stop changing the subject."

"..." Meredith felt her heart drop.

"Tell me now, if the child you're carrying is mine?" "No," Meredith denied.

"You sound strangely confident."

"Because the child is not yours," replied Meredith.

Studying her, Josiah snickered, "Meredith Leighton, the more you sound confident, the more that I believe that the child is mine."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 229

Chapter 229

no

“Shall I make a guess why you’re not admitting that I am the father of the child?” Josiah pretended that he was thinking hard before replying, “You knew that I would never allow you to carry my child and you’re worried that I’d force you to get rid of the child. As long as you’re able to get away with it for nine months, I’d not be able to do anything to you because I will not kill a newborn. And, you’d be able to take the child with you to meet my grandmother, am I right?”

Staring at his face that was brimming with confidence, Meredith tugged at the corners of her lips and snickered, “Josiah Shelby, it’s such a waste that you’re not a scriptwriter. Let me tell you one last time, this child is not yours.”

“Well, just one test and we’ll find out.”

“Oh really?” Meredith pretended to be surprised. “I didn’t think that you’d know that we have something called the paternity test. Because if you did, you’d have done a paternity test with Nia instead of forcing me to get rid of Nia.”

Josiah narrowed his eyes. “I’ve seen the paternity test results with Nia.”

“Yeah? That paternity test results could have been manipulated too.” Meredith added, “But aren’t you worried that I’d get someone to manipulate the paternity test results this time too?”

“You don’t have the resources and capability to do so.”

“You’re right. I am not the young ma’am of the Leighton family anymore. Ysabelle has all the power and influence now.”

“Meredith Leighton, stop blaming everything on Ysabelle!” Josiah was irritated by Meredith’s cold and indifferent tone.

Cutting right to the chase, Josiah threw a box of pills on Meredith. “I’ll give you two days to get rid of that child. If not, I will force it down your throat like how I did years ago.”

Meredith was startled.

She looked down at the box of pills in her hand. Just like she expected, Josiah was still the same now and then. He would not allow her to carry any of children.

That year, he had forced the pills down her throat but today, he simply threw the box of pills at her. It was the same scene and it hurt Meredith the same.

Gnawing on her lips, she stared at him. "Josiah Shelby, how many times do you need me to tell you that this child is not yours?"

"Run a paternity test and prove to me that this child is not mine and I'll let you go," Josiah snickered.

He had checked with Mister Leon and Miss Josie that Meredith had not once sold her body to anyone

In other words, apart from Josiah, Meredith did not sleep with any other men,

Hence, Josiah was confident that he was the father of that child.

But there could be a slight chance that the child belonged to another,

Even so, Josiah would not allow Meredith to keep the baby.

"I will check on you after two days." Josiah then strode out the door.

After making sure that Josiah was gone, Ysabelle only then showed up from another side of the door. Walking toward Meredith with a smug smile on her face, she scoffed, "So? Don't you feel utterly hopeless?"

Meredith tried to fight back the tears that were about to run down her cheeks, then glared at Ysabelle and seethed, "Please leave!"

Ysabelle, of course, ignored her. "You tried to lock me up in the toilet and stole my chance of sleeping with Josiah and you're now pregnant with his child. But in the end? Josiah is not going to acknowledge this child. Haha, don't you find this scene oddly familiar?"

Clenching her fists tightly, Meredith tampered down her rage

"I know that you only wanted to get pregnant to save your daughter. And if your plan worked, you would be treated with respect by the Shelby family for being the mother of two Shelby kids."

"Tsk ts, just the thought of it makes my skin crawl," Ysabelle shook her head and added, "So do you really think that I am going to let you give birth to that child? You can dream on."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 230

Chapter 230 Meredith glared at her, seething, "Ysabelle Leighton, you're despicable!"

"Well, how do you think I managed to stay by Josiah's side all these years?"

"If you're so capable, why haven't Josiah married you yet?"

"Oh fret not, Josiah would definitely marry me once the child in your tummy is gone and your daughter is dead."

"..." Ysabelle's words pierced through her heart like sharp knives. Her daughter and the child in her tummy...she must think of a way to save herself. She would not let Ysabelle have her way.

"You can dream on!"

"Oh, I don't think it would be a dream, sister," Picking up the box of pills on the floor, Ysabelle went on, "it's just like the last time, I don't have to do anything and Josiah would get rid of the child you're carrying."

"But, of course, I will make sure I keep a good eye on you this time so that the previous mistake won't repeat." Ysabelle then stuffed the box of pills in Meredith's hand. "I'd advise you to take the pills on your own instead of having Josiah force it down your throat. It's too cruel for the baby, don't you think?"

"Are you done talking? Get the hell out of my room!" Meredith yelled furiously at her.

"Oh, don't worry. I have no plans on staying in this room for another minute," Ysabelle scoffed, turned around, and walked out of the room.

How could she possibly get rid of the child when she had been through hell just to get pregnant? Meredith threw the box of pills into the trash can.

Neither did she run away nor hide, Meredith stayed in the hospital for another two days.

As he promised, Josiah showed up on the second day.

Studying Meredith from head to toe, he asked with a straight face, "Meredith Leighton, so which decision have you made? Abortion or the results of a paternity test?"

Meredith took a deep breath before replying, "Sorry but neither." "So, you're admitting that I am the father to the child." "You're right. It's yours." "Meredith Leighton!" Josiah was irked by her attitude. Grabbing her by her chin, as usual, Josiah seethed, "What's

with that attitude of yours? How dare you speak to me that way when you tricked me to sleep with you?"

Unfazed, Meredith stared right back into his eyes. "Josiah Shelby, I have absolutely no interest in getting married into the Shelby family again, but I am going to keep this child. This is my child and this has nothing to do with you. You can choose to abandon him just like how you abandoned Nia. And like three years ago, I will not show up in front of you and you don't have to be responsible for the child.

"But," Meredith started choking up, "if you force me to have an abortion, I will call your grandmother right away and let her know how her grandson killed his own child with his own hands."

"Are you threatening me?"

"Yes."

"And you think that I will let you have the chance to get in contact with my grandma?"

"I've already recorded our conversation earlier and I've set a timer to send the video to her. The moment my child dies, your grandmother will receive the video right away." Meredith pulled into a smile and went on, "So? What do you say?"

Staring at the face that he was so familiar with, Josiah thought to himself that Meredith had become tougher and smarter within a short amount of time.

For a second, Josiah thought that the Meredith in front of him was the Meredith that he knew years ago – the prideful young madam of the Leighton family.

"Not bad at all, Meredith Leighton!" He seethed, "Seems like someone knows how to bite back."

"It's all thanks to you." Even though she looked tough on the outside, Meredith was actually feeling utterly anxious on the inside.