

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 231

Chapter 231 She knew better that she should not provoke him.

She was risking her chances anyway, risking the fact that Josiah would care about his grandmother finding out. But what if she was wrong?

What if Josiah could not care less about his grandmother finding out and insisted on her getting an abortion?

Hence, Meredith added, "Josiah Shelby, I've made it clear that I don't love you anymore, and I have absolutely no interest in getting married to you. I will take care of the kids someplace far away from you. So please, take mercy on me and the kids." Josiah did not believe that Meredith had no intention of getting married to him when she tried so hard to get pregnant with his child. Josiah thought that Meredith would surely say otherwise once she gave birth to the child.

Therefore, Josiah did not believe her.

But Meredith was right that Josiah would care about his grandmother's feelings

His grandmother had been spamming calls on his phone every other day just to remind him that she was still waiting to have a great-grandchild. If his grandmother found out that he actually got rid of his own child, his grandmother might pass out from being too angry.

"Very well, Meredith. Let's see how it goes then," Josiah seethed. He took a step backward and let go of his grip on her chin. Inwardly, Meredith sighed in relief and turned her face to avoid Josiah's gaze. "Please leave if there's nothing else." "You're kicking me out?" Josiah snickered coldly as he stared at her belly. "I am the father of your child."

"My child doesn't need a father," Meredith replied nonchalantly.

She was hoping that Josiah would leave already, not only because of the fact that she was worried that Josiah might do something to her baby but she was also worried that Nia might see him.

Nia was in the middle of receiving treatment and she would be back at any minute.

Meredith was worried that Nia would cling to Josiah, insisting that Josiah was her father.

Josiah leaned forward into her and stared into her eyes at a close distance. "Meredith Leighton, you better get rid of the child as soon as possible. No matter what it is that you're plotting, I'd not let you have your way."

He then walked away.

Meredith sighed in relief.

Even though she was not sure what Josiah would do next, at least she had gotten through the

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current obstacle. Nia got back to the ward after her treatment. At the sight of Meredith sitting on her bed, Nia pulled into a smile on her pale face. "Mommy, I thought you would have already left for work"

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Meredith came back to her senses and replied to Nia lovingly, "I've decided to stay here today to spend time with you."

"You don't have to if you're busy," Nia then pointed to the vase of roses and said, "I've got the roses and Aunt Wren to keep me company." Meredith was touched by Nia's thoughtfulness.

Placing a hand over her belly and another hand on Nia's head, she said, "Don't worry, darling. I will make sure you get better and we can then live together with either your little brother or little sister next time."

er or little sister?" Nia ask like others too?"

"Yes, darling." Meredith nodded. "So where are they?" "They are in my tummy," Meredith pointed to her belly and added, "but they're really small now. Do you want to feel them?" "Yes, please!" Nia placed her hand on Meredith's lower belly and asked, "Mommy, so is it a girl or a boy?"

"Do you want it to be a girl or a boy?" "I don't mind having a little brother or a little sister," Nia puffed up her chest and said, "I will protect and take care of them." "Really, darling?"

"Of course!"

"You're the best, Nia. You'd be a good sister, I'm sure." Meredith nodded.

After knowing that Meredith was pregnant, Nia became more considerate than usual.

Meredith knew that Nia would love for her to stay longer with her but for the sake of earning money, Meredith had to leave the hospital when Nia was asleep.

The place where she gave piano lessons was not far from the hospital. On her way back to the hospital after class, a car stopped in front of her.

Realizing that it was Josiah's car, Meredith turned around and walked away.

Walter wined down the window and called out to her, "Miss Meredith, Sir wants me to give you a ride back to Shelby's residence."

Return to Shelby's residence? Meredith had absolutely no intentions of doing so. Walter hesitated before saying to her, "Miss Meredith, you know better how Sir is. He would not take no for an answer. You can have a look yourself."

Meredith took a glance at the car behind Walter's car and realized that it was the car that Josiah's bodyguards drove.

Walter was right about Josiah being someone who would not tolerate no for an answer. Josiah too had come up with a plan to deal with Meredith. With no other options left, Meredith could only get into Walter's car. "What is Josiah planning to do?"

Walter apologized, "I'm sorry Miss Meredith. Sir only instructed me to bring you home. He did not say anything else."

Meredith too did not ask anything further. With an anxious heart, the car pulled over at Shelby's residence.

When she stepped foot into the mansion, Josiah was coming down the stairs. With one hand in his pocket, he was sophisticated, intimidating, and cold, like always. For the sake of her baby, Meredith could not afford to offend him so she asked politely, "What is that you wish to see me for?"

"What else?" Josiah walked down the stairs, step by step, as he took glimpses at her belly. "Even though I don't want you to be giving birth to the child, since you insisted on keeping it, you shall then stay here during your entire pregnancy."

He wanted her to stay at Shelby's residence during her pregnancy? Meredith was worried that Josiah had other plans instead. If she were to move into his place, she would then have to follow his orders. Meredith replied, "Josiah Shelby, I don't want to stay at your place." "This is my child's home. You don't have to stay here, but the baby does."

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“Would you rather have my child stay in a hospital that is full of bacteria? What if anything happens to my child? Will you be responsible for it?”

Meredith started gnawing on her lips anxiously.

How was she supposed to work and save up money or even spend time with Nia if she were to stay at his place?

As if Josiah had read her mind, he added, “And, don’t even think of working when you’re carrying my child. If you’re not capable of taking care of the child, you should just give up now.

Meredith smiled bitterly.

All Josiah cared about was this child that she was carrying when he did not even bat an eyelid when their daughter was suffering alone in the hospital.

Meredith guessed that Josiah was not the type of person who would care about his own children.

At the end of the day, Meredith concluded that the reason why Josiah forced her to move back into the Shelby residence was so that he could get rid of her child.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 232

Chapter 232 “Get over here and eat,” Josiah ordered and walked toward the dining hall.

Meredith stood still Lily walked over to her and whispered, “Miss Meredith, hurry up and go eat. You don’t want Sir to get unhappy.” Meredith then walked toward the dining hall.

The dining table was filled with dishes and some of the dishes were Meredith’s favorite.

Lily said to her, “I heard that Miss Meredith is pregnant so I’ve prepared several dishes that would be to your liking.”

“Thank you, Miss Lily,” Meredith sat down opposite Josiah.

“Please enjoy your meal and let me know if you need me,” Lily then walked away.

Meredith looked at the delicious and scrumptious dishes on the table then took a glimpse at Josiah who had already started eating. She hesitated for a while before finally eating.

Taking a piece of meatball, Meredith smelled it but did not take a bite.

Looking at how Meredith was being careful, Josiah arched his brow and asked, "Why? Are you worried that I'd poison you?"

Meredith looked into his eyes and mocked, "You're not the type to love your own children and I don't understand why you're insisting that I stay here with you. I'd rather be more careful."

There was a flicker across his eyes as Josiah's gaze clouded. "You think that I'd poison you?" "Why do you look surprised?" "Meredith Leighton," Josiah seethed, "let me tell you something. Even if I were to poison you, I won't do it behind your back."

Meredith thought that Josiah was actually right. Even the last time, Josiah had forced her to take the pills to abort her baby in the open.

Hence, Meredith started eating. Putting another piece of meatball into her plate, Josiah scoffed, "Giving up this easily? I thought you'd insist on not eating."

Meredith picked up the meatball that Josiah passed to her, looked into his eyes, and replied, "Josiah Shelby, I will still send the video to your grandmother if my baby is gone, and I'm sure your grandmother would seek justice for me." "Are you threatening me?" "It's a gentle reminder, not a threat." She then took a bite of the meatball. It was the first time that Josiah was being threatened by a lady. His gaze grew colder and he soon lost his appetite.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 233

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Meredith, on the other hand, started eating away without worrying that the food was poisoned.

She had to eat more to take care of her baby.

After finishing her meal, Meredith realized that Josiah was still staring at her coldly. She then mustered up her courage and said, "Sir, there's something that I wish to discuss with you."

"What is there for us to discuss when you're being this relentless?" Josiah mocked.

"I..."

"And of course, no matter what you want to say or ask, I will not agree to any of them," Josiah did not even give her the chance to say anything and went on, "Meredith Leighton, there is only one way for you to leave this place, and that is to take the abortion pills."

Meredith let out a sigh as she watched Josiah walk away. She wanted to discuss with Josiah to allow her to visit Nia at the hospital, but it seemed as if Josiah had read her mind and proceeded to extinguish her last flame of hope. In the end, she was forced to stay at Shelby's mansion. Just when she was about to return to the storage room, she was stopped by Miss Lily. "Miss Meredith, you're pregnant now. How could you still be staying in the storage room? You should sleep in the guest room on the second floor."

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Chapter 234 “Miss Lily, but I...”

“Don’t worry, Miss Meredith, Sir will not make it harder for you this time.”

“Miss Lily, it’s because I don’t want to keep running into him.” Right then, Josiah’s cold voice was heard from upstairs. “If you hated to see me, then why would you be so desperate to have my child?” “Sir,” Lily immediately turned around to greet Josiah. Meredith was slightly taken aback. Turning her head to avoid his gaze, she said, “Miss Lily, I’ll sleep in the guest room on the first floor.”

“So you really don’t want to see me, huh?” Josiah smirked and added, “if that’s the case, I want you to see me and run into me every day until you get sick of me.”

“...” Meredith replied, “Josiah Shelby, I am already sick of seeing your face.”

“Oh, that won’t be enough. I want you to be sick of me to the point where you’ll give up on your baby,” Josiah then said to Lily, “drag her to the second floor.” “Sir, are you heading out?”

“Yes.” Josiah walked toward the door. Meredith had no other choice but to move into the guest room on the second floor.

She then told Lily that she had to go out to settle some things. Seeing how Lily looked conflicted, Meredith reassured her, “Don’t worry, Lily. If Josiah found out about this, just tell him that I’ve sneaked out on my own.” “Miss Meredith, I’m not worried that Sir would be angry at me, but I’m worried that he’d be furious at you.”

“It’s alright, I’m already used to it.”

Meredith and Josiah had always been at each other’s throats anyway.

After leaving Shelby’s residence, Meredith went straight to the hospital.

She spotted Josiah’s car parked at the entrance of the hospital. Meredith realized that Josiah had left the house just to visit his precious lover.

Meredith moved around the hospital carefully to avoid running into Josiah.

Nia was already asleep. Placing down a rose that she bought from a shop, Meredith whispered into Nia’s ear, “Goodnight my darling. I’ll come to see you again tomorrow.”

Meredith then noticed the leaves that were growing on the branches in the vase.

She thought that it must be a good sign. By the time she returned to the mansion, she found Josiah leaning against her bedroom door, waiting for her.

Meredith came to a stop in her tracks.

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“Is this why you don’t want to stay on the same floor as me?” Josiah studied her and added, “Going out of the house immediately after I left? And coming back at this time of the hour?”

Meredith took a deep breath before responding, “Josiah Shelby, I am a pregnant lady, not a criminal. There’s no need for you to lock me up.” “Do you think that I’d give a damn about where you go if it isn’t because you’re carrying my child?”

Meredith was rendered speechless. Josiah then asked, “Spill it, where were you?”

“I took a walk.” Meredith did not tell him that she went to see Nia because Josiah did not like her bringing up the mention of Nia. “You’re not allowed to go out of the house at night,” Josiah instructed.

“Noted.

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll head back inside to take a rest.” Meredith walked past him and entered her room.

“Wait,” Josiah called out to her. “Yes?”

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Chapter 235 “Give me a copy of your pregnancy report.” “What do you need that for?” Meredith wondered if he was actually showing concern if his child was growing well. “Just get me a copy and don’t ask,” Josiah sounded slightly annoyed.

Meredith gnawed on her lips and held back her anger.

“The baby is too small to run an ultrasound scan. I only have a soft copy of the pregnancy report from the blood test. I will forward it to you.” Meredith then emailed him a copy of the pregnancy report to him on her phone. Josiah opened up the document and realized that the fetus was really small, it was not even a month old. Looking at the day she got pregnant, Josiah realized that it was the day when she slept with him.

At the thought that he was being drugged, Josiah’s face was clouded. Meredith noticed his expression changed and wanted to leave but she was once again stopped by him.

Josiah forwarded the pregnancy report to his grandmother right in front of Meredith.

Within a minute, Josiah's phone rang. On the other end of the phone was Josiah's grandmother's excited screams, "Is this my great-grandchild? Josiah Shelby, don't let me find out that you're lying to me!"

"Grandma, you're the one who forced me to send you the pregnancy report and you're also the one who does not believe me. So what is it that you want?"

Meredith stared at Josiah in shock.

How could he actually tell his grandmother about her pregnancy?

"...of course, I'd get suspicious. Just yesterday you told me that you haven't found a suitable partner but you're sending a pregnancy report today. How do you expect me to believe you?" "Hold on, who is this woman, which family is she from why haven't I heard of her?"

Meredith had used her alias when she did the pregnancy test and she did not want people to find out,

Josiah did not want his grandmother to find out that Meredith was the one who was pregnant with his child

"She's not from any of those rich families, she's someone working at the night club."

"What did you say?" Josiah's grandmother was startled, stuttering, she asked, "Working at a club?"

"You guessed it right. She's that type of woman."

"Josiah Shelby, how could you have that kind of woman as your child, you are you trying

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Chapter 236 "Why are you interested in a prostitute?" "I need to see how she looks right? What if the baby gets her bad looks?" Josiah laughed, "Grandma, isn't it funny that you're worried about this?" The more that she listened to their conversation, the more unsettled Meredith felt. Meredith wondered if Josiah deliberately wanted his grandmother to think that the child's mother was a prostitute and later if he wanted to get rid of the child, Josiah's grandmother would not be that affected.

After all, the Shelby family was a reputable family and even if Josiah's grandmother really wanted a great-grandchild, she could find other ways to do so instead of relying on a prostitute. Meredith thought that Josiah was indeed cunning. Josiah's grandmother was even more furious. "Josiah Shelby! You're killing me!"

She then ended the call.

Putting down the phone, Josiah smiled at Meredith. "Did you hear that, Meredith Leighton? My grandmother is disgusted by the fact that you're a prostitute, so we can't be sure about the baby's future. Even if she does acknowledge the child, she might not accept you as her granddaughter-in-law." Gritting her teeth, Meredith seethed, "You're despicable!"

"I'm not as cunning as you are, Miss Meredith," Josiah sneered, "You want to see this to the end? I'll gladly do it with you."

He then turned around and walked into his bedroom.

The next day was a weekend.

Josiah woke up a little later than usual and headed downstairs for breakfast.

He asked flatly, "Where is she?"

"Miss Meredith is still in bed," Lily replied. "Go get her for breakfast."

Lily nodded and went upstairs.

Not wanting to meet Josiah, Meredith pulled the blanket over her face and said, "I still want to sleep a little longer. I'll eat after."

"But Sir said that you shouldn't skip breakfast."

"I'll eat a little later."

"Miss Meredith, Sir, he...he's waiting for you."

Miss Lily, of course, wanted to see Josiah and Meredith reconcile hence she added, "Miss Meredith, Sir is simply worried about you and the baby, so he wants you to eat breakfast. Let's

go, shall we? You wouldn't want to get him on his nerves.

Josiah was worried about her and her baby?

Meredith found it ridiculous.

However, Meredith did not blame Lily for saying those because Lily did not know what happened last night during the phone call with Josiah's grandmother.

"Alright, Lily. I'll get up now." Meredith got off her bed, brushed up, and went downstairs into the dining hall.

Josiah was already eating while reading a business magazine. Hearing the footsteps sound, he said without even looking up, "Take your meals on time. Don't make me repeat myself."

"I was only thinking of eating a bit later," Meredith replied and sat down opposite him.

"Why?"

"Because I don't want to see you, why else?"

Josiah finally looked up from his magazine. Staring at her, he said, "If that's what you want, abort the child then. I'll make sure that you never have to see me again." Seeing how the both of them were about to fight again, Lily quickly tried to smooth things over. "Um...arguing and getting angry is not good for the baby. You wouldn't want anything to happen to your child, right?"

"Plus, the baby is extra sensitive to its surroundings, especially the relationship of its parents. Also, studies have shown that it's better for the development of the baby to have both parents around."

Meredith took a glimpse at Josiah and met his gaze. Clearing her throat, Meredith responded, "Okay, Lily. I'll try not to get angry that often." "No one knows if the baby will be birthed, so those don't matter at all," Josiah replied flatly. Even though Meredith knew that Josiah did not want the child, his response still hurt her feelings.

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Chapter 239 Josiah suddenly pulled her into a corner and glared at her. "I'll deal with you regarding what you did with Liam earlier, but I want you to get out of my house, right now, this instance!" *Why?" Meredith was wordless with rage. "Are you sick in the head? You were the one who forced me to move in with you and you're now asking me to leave?"

Besides, how could he kick a pregnant lady out the house when it was raining heavily outside?

He was being unreasonable. "Because I don't want grandma to know that you're still alive and I don't want her to see you." Josiah took a glimpse inside the house. Meredith wondered to herself, 'What is he talking about? Is his grandmother here?'

Studying her expression, Josiah guessed that Meredith must be up to no good. Closing into her, Josiah warned, "Meredith Leighton, don't think that I don't know what you're planning inside that head of yours. If you dare to speak of things that you shouldn't to my grandma, I will take no mercy on that baby of yours."

"You."

"You know better how I am. So try me if you dare."

Recalling what Josiah had done to her back then, Meredith felt chills running down her spine as she stuttered, "L...I wasn't going to do anything."

"Penny, who's outside?" Josiah's grandmother's voice was heard coming from the house. "I'm not sure. Could it be Sir?" "What is he doing outside in the rain?" Josiah's grandmother's voice was getting closer to Josiah and Meredith.

Josiah pushed Meredith away from the door and warned her in a low voice, "Get the hell out of here now. Don't you dare let grandma see you."

He then turned around and walked into the room.

"Who are you talking to?" Josiah's grandmother asked. "No one, I was on the phone."
"Really? Why did I hear the car engine sound?"

Josiah's grandmother pushed Josiah away and insisted on checking outside.

"It was Liam. He came back but went out again after getting a call."

"Oh? It must really be Liam then." Josiah's grandmother pushed Josiah slightly and complained, "Josiah Shelby, why are you always in my way?"

"It's raining so heavily outside and I don't want you to get wet again." Josiah walked her back to the sofa and added, "Grandma, let's talk about what to do next with the baby."

At the mention of her great-grandchild, Josiah's grandmother immediately sat down.

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Taking a sip of the hot tea, she said, "So, what do you plan to do?" "What do you mean?" Josiah asked, "Aren't you the one who wants a great-grandchild? We just have to wait for him to be born." "But his mom is a prostitute," Josiah's grandmother grumbled. "Since you're worried about the mother's identity, why don't we have an

abortion instead?" Josiah's grandmother glared at him. "Don't we have a better solution for this?"

"There are only two solutions to this. One, we keep the child, two, we get rid of the child."

The former would bring humiliation to the Shelby family whereas the latter was what Josiah's grandmother had been desperately hoping for. Hence it was a hard decision to make. And it was for this reason that Josiah's grandmother had purposely come all the way to Jehovah City to meet Merelyn.

"We'll decide after getting the paternity test results tomorrow."

"We'll know who the child belongs to after nine months anyway, so why the rush now?" Josiah was trying his best to keep his grandmother from meeting Meredith.

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Chapter 240 "What if you're lying to me?" Josiah's grandmother glared at him and added, "Who knows that you might simply get a pregnant lady to trick me." Josiah felt the corners of his lips twitching

He did not expect that it would be this hard to persuade and convince his grandmother.

"I didn't." Josiah shook his head helplessly.

The Shelby's mansion was located in the rich people's area and to reach outside the area, one would need to bypass a long private route from the mansion.

There were no public transport services and one would need to walk if not by car.

Walking out of Shelby's mansion, the rain started pouring down heavily.

She had no choice but to find a shelter to avoid the heavy rain.

Neither could she return to the mansion nor her rented house, Meredith could only go to the hospital.

She wanted to call for a cab through a cab service on her phone but soon realized that her phone had run out of battery.

She waited for the rain to get smaller but instead, the rain only got heavier.

With an umbrella in her hand, Meredith looked up at the sky, pulled her coat tighter around her body, and ran toward the opposite road.

The wind was howling strongly and with the ear-splitting thunder, Meredith could not help but feel frightened.

She fastened her footsteps.

By the time she reached the public route, Meredith had missed the last bus, and because it was raining heavily and she was at a secluded location, it was hard for her to hail a cab.

Not far from where Meredith was, Ysabelle noticed her who was walking alone in the rain and Ysabelle pulled into a smirk.

Ysabelle heard that Josiah's grandmother was in town and she thought of visiting her. She was surprised to see Meredith.

Judging by how Meredith was out alone at this time, Ysabelle guessed that she might be kicked out of the house by Josiah.

Ysabelle recalled the times when Josiah was cold and ruthless to Meredith and was more confident that Meredith must be kicked out of the house by Josiah.

Ysabelle thought that she must seize this opportunity presented to her.

Pulling over her car at the side of the road, Ysabelle made a call. "Get me a few men and have them come over to Loch Ness Road..."

After providing the street address and Meredith's appearance to the person on the other end of the phone, Ysabelle's face contorted sinisterly. "Meredith Leighton, let's see how you die

this time."

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She then made a U-turn and drove away. Meredith was getting tired after a while and she mustered her courage to hitchhike but none of the cars were willing to pull over.

A car finally pulled over. The man in the car whistled and teased, "Hey gorgeous, you want a ride, do you? Well first take off your face mask and let me have a look at that pretty face of yours."

Meredith turned around and walked away.

The man followed her and teased, "What's wrong? Getting shy? What's a pretty girl like you doing out here alone in the rain and in such a secluded area? Come on now, let me see your face ...holy f*ck!"

The man stammered as he stared at Meredith's scarred face.

"You see it clearly now don't you?" Meredith removed her face mask, revealing her scarred face.

Her plan worked perfectly and the man drove away immediately.

Meredith wiped away the water on her face. She did not know if it was her tears or the rain. Gripping tightly onto her umbrella, Meredith decided to continue walking.

Turning around, Meredith nearly crashed into a group of men. Startled, Meredith immediately took a few steps backward.

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"Sony," lowering her head, Meredith apologized and walked past them. But the group of men walked closer toward her to block her path. They were laughing creepily, "You're the lady with the burned face? Come on, let us have a look Hideous women turn us on the most."

Meredith was terrified but she stayed calm and tried to move past them. "Where do you think you're going in the middle of the night? Come on now, play with us, hamim?" One of the men pulled her back and studied her while laughing sleazily, "Tsk ts, you are indeed one ugly thing, aren't you? But don't worry, we wouldn't mind." Meredith stammered, "What...what are you guys planning to do?" "Something meaningful, of course," Another man grabbed the umbrella in Meredith's hand and pulled her into his arms.

Moving his hand over her body while nodding, he said, "Though you look ugly, I must say that you have a nice body figure. It's enough for me and my boys to take turns with you."

The men were willing to do more than just mess with Meredith as they were being paid a handsome amount of money to do so. Struggling, Meredith tried to resist. "What do you think you're doing? Let go of me, let go... mmm!"

"I'll gag you if you shout again." The group of men then dragged her toward the bushes by the road.

Soon realizing that they were being serious, Meredith was aghast and tears started welling up in her eyes.

She started pleading with them, "Please let me go, I...I am pregnant. I really can't let you do this to me."

Meredith thought that those men would let her go if she told them that she was pregnant. But she forgot that those men were pricks and bastards that were heartless.

One of them even exclaimed, "You're pregnant? Damn, we've never slept with a pregnant lady before. It sounds like fun, doesn't it?" "Who knows? But we'll know after we try it with her."

"I can't wait now!"

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Meredith got even more terrified at their words.

She started shouting, "Let me go! Help...someone help...mmm!"

Her mouth was covered and she felt her body being lifted off the ground. The howling sounds of the wind and the rain soon drowned out her cries.

After spending some time with his grandmother, Josiah finally used the excuse of having to

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 240

Chapter 242 Josiah was aware that Meredith had been spending most of her time in the hospital. "I didn't see Walter driving out though," Alfred asked, puzzled, "And Miss Meredith hadn't been home since this morning. Sir, where did you ask Walter to send Miss Meredith to?" Josiah was slightly startled. Looking at Alfred, he asked, "What did you say? Walter did not give her a ride?"

"No, he didn't. Walter had taken his leave right after sending you home."

"Then who drove Meredith?"

"There were no records of Lanny and Walter driving anyone this evening. I'm guessing that she had left on her own."

Walter was Josiah's personal driver whereas Lanny was in charge of the logistics at the Shelby mansion and Lanny received orders directly from Alfred.

Alfred did not even know that Meredith had come home earlier.

To be exact, aside from Josiah, no one else knew that Meredith had come home. After all, she was kicked out of the place by Josiah right after Liam dropped her off.

Josiah thought that Meredith would talk to Alfred so that he could send someone to drive her to the hospital, but she did not.

It would usually take almost an hour to walk from the mansion to the public road on a good weathered day and it was raining heavily now.

Josiah guessed that it would be hard for Meredith to get a cab in this weather and this time of an hour.

"That stupid girl!" Josiah cursed under his breath, reached for his phone, and made a call to Meredith.

No one was picking up.

He tried calling again but still, no one picked up.

He then made a call to Yoseph and had him check if Meredith was at the hospital.

Shortly after, Yoseph returned a call to Josiah and told him that Meredith was not anywhere in the hospital.

The hospital was the only place that Meredith could go but she was not there.

Josiah sounded especially solemn. "Go search for her." "Sir, why are you looking for her at this late hour?" Yoseph was confused about the situation. "She just left the house and I don't know where she went," Josiah paused and added, "and she left the house on her feet." "What did you say?" Yoseph was shocked, "Oh gosh! But it's raining so heavily outside and Miss Meredith is pregnant, isn't she? What if she accidentally slips and has a miscarriage?" Josiah froze at Yoseph's words.

If that was the case, Josiah thought that one of his problems would then be solved.

"It's okay. There's no need to look for her anymore," said Josiah. "Huh? But why?" "I want her to slip and have a miscarriage." I

Before Yoseph could even say anything, Josiah already ended the call.

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Even Alfred was stunned by Josiah's words. "Sir, Miss Meredith left the house on her feet? It's ridiculous!

"And with this weather, not only I am worried that she'd trip or slip but what if she runs into bad people?" "Bad people? Is there anyone else in this world who is worse than her?" Josiah smirked and added, "You should go get some rest, Alfred."

"Alright then, have a good night, Sir." Alfred then walked out of the study.

Josiah flipped the documents in his hand but he was irked by the sounds of the heavy rain. He got up onto his feet, walked to the windows, and drew the curtains close.

Meredith, on the other hand, was struggling for her life but it was impossible for her to go against a group of men.