

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 251

Chapter 251 Josiah guessed that Meredith who was lying in the hospital would not have any new clothes to wear.

The floral dress would suit her perfectly and at the first sight of the dress, Josiah thought of her instantly. "It seems like Sir is quite fond of Miss Merelyn," Penny said to Lily, "right Lily, have you met Miss Merelyn before? Is she pretty?" "Um..." Lily looked toward Josiah. She did not know what to say. "I'm getting it for Yena," Josiah took the dress and handed it to an employee. "Size M." "Why are you getting a dress for a person in a coma? It's not like she can wear it." Josiah's grandmother was rendered speechless.

"I'll leave it by her bedside to make her happy. What's wrong with that?"

"Did you even check the price of the dress?" Josiah's grandma took the dress away and said, "we're not doing charity. Why are you being so generous to an outsider? We're already been paying for her medical bills for so many years, and you're buying her clothes now?"

Josiah's grandmother did not care about how Josiah wanted to spend his money, she simply hated the fact that her grandson's obsession with a comatose person.

Hence, she was unhappy.

"Yena only ended up this way because of Meredith and Meredith was my ex-wife. Hence, it is Shelby's responsibility to take care of Yena." Josiah took the dress from his grandmother and passed it to the employee again.

"Plus, I am already thirty years old, Grandma. Why do I need your approval to buy a dress? Aren't you being a little too unreasonable?" Josiah's grandmother was simmering in rage. "Are you trying to go against me?" "You're overthinking it, Grandma. I don't hate you." Josiah had Lily buy the dress and took the bag from the employee.

"I don't think you want to have me around, so I'll take my leave now," He then said to Lily, "you guys can go on without me. Get something to eat on the second floor if you want to."

He then added, "And Grandma, just buy whatever you like, I'll pay for all of them."

Until Josiah was out of her sight, Josiah's grandmother then said, "What was that? Is he leaving me here all alone?"

Meredith ordered takeout for breakfast.

After breakfast, she rested in bed. One of the nurses came in to give her an injection and then handed her a medical bill.

The nurse scanned the room and asked, "Why haven't I seen any of your family members around?"

"...I only have a three-year-old daughter and no one else." "You should at least have a friend, right?" The nurse added, "Our hospital has a rule that all patients should at least have a guardian as we don't have enough staff in the hospital to cater to every patient."

"And the medical bill, are you planning to settle it at the counter all by yourself?"

"I can but..." Meredith sounded conflicted, "I don't have any money with me."

"Sorry?" The nurse exclaimed, "Miss Meredith, don't you know that you have to pay before receiving treatment? And you're given expensive medication. Do you expect the hospital to bear all of your costs?"

"I'm sorry, I..."

"What's the use of apologizing? You better come up with a way to pay the bills, if not, we'd have to kick you out."

"Kicking someone out just because of that small amount of money?" Josiah's voice was heard. Meredith and the nurse looked toward the door at the same time. The nurse was slightly stunned by Josiah's looks. She then turned to look at Meredith again.

The nurse wondered how someone like Meredith was related to someone like Josiah.

Could they be friends? At the thought of this possibility, the nurse quickly put on a smile and asked, "And you are? Sorry, I'm from the morning shift, so..."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 252

Chapter 252 "So you think it is okay for you to yell at the mother of my child?"

Josiah's response crushed the nurse's hope,

But of course, she remained friendly.

"My apologies, Sir. It is our hospital's policy that the patient needs to settle the payment before receiving any treatment. I am put in charge to make sure Miss Meredith pays her bills." "I'll settle the payment in a while. You can leave now." Even though the nurse did not know who Josiah was, she was intimidated by him and she hurriedly scrambled out

of the room. Meredith thought to herself that reality was indeed harsh, and people with good looks always had the upper hand.

She traced her fingers across the scars on her face and thought to herself that after Nia gets better, she should start saving up to fix her face.

But it was just a small wish of hers. She did not even know what tomorrow held for her.

“You could have called Lily or Yoseph regarding the medical bills,” Josiah walked toward her and tossed the paper bag in his hand onto the bedside table.

Meredith replied, “I have money but I don’t have it with me.”

Josiah nodded. “Right, I nearly forgot that Liam paid you a million dollars for your service. I bet it’d be enough to support you for a few more years.”

Meredith clenched her hands into a fist. She could not be bothered to argue with him.

She had used up more than half of the money that Liam had lent her. The rest of the amount she needed to pay for Nia’s surgery. In other words, she was still poor.

Hence, she would actually be grateful if Josiah would pay for her medical bills.

“Why are you here?” She asked flatly.

“You’re carrying my son. Do I need another reason to be here?” Josiah too sounded cold as usual.

“How are you sure that it’s a son? What if it’s a daughter?” Josiah ignored her. Scanning the room, he asked, “You’re here all alone?”

“If not? Should my daughter be here to take care of me? She can’t even get down from the bed,” Meredith choked up, “and have you forgotten that my mom is dead because of you?”

Josiah’s gaze darkened as he pressed his lips tightly together.

He did not believe that he caused Alayna’s death. Just because he did not help her did not mean that he was the one who caused her death. He was not taking responsibility for Alayna’s death.

Meredith added bitterly, “Aside from Nia and Zya, I don’t have any family or friends. But of course, I don’t need them because I don’t want to be betrayed again and I don’t want to cause any misfortunes to them.”

Meredith used to have a number of friends but after the incident, all her friends had turned on her overnight. Even Qira whom she made friends with at the psychiatric ward ended up dead because of her. Zade, whom she got to know later had to leave Jehovah City because of her. At the thought of these people, tears rolled down her cheeks. But she quickly wiped away her tears. "Don't worry Josiah Shelby. I love my baby more than you do and I will do everything I can to take care of him."

Josiah could hear that she wanted him to leave.

He did not plan on staying for long. But the more she wanted him to leave, the more he wanted to stay. Pulling into a smirk, he snickered, "Meredith Leighton, don't you think that you stand a better chance of getting back into the Shelby family if you tried harder to get on my good side?"

Josiah had always been curious about this. He expected that Meredith would have thought of this. "Could it be that you're playing hard to get?" Meredith looked up to meet his eyes. "Don't you think you're a bit weird? At times, you'd warn me to give up on the idea of getting back into the Shelby family and at times, you'd want me to please you and get on your good side." Josiah responded, "But that's you, isn't it? Have you forgotten the times when you got down on your knees to please me?" "Sorry, I've forgotten all of them."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 253

Chapter 253

Meredith had been trying hard to forget those humiliating moments.

But it was not easy to put the past behind her.

"Sir, I actually do need your help on something." In a split second, Meredith tucked away her pride and spoke humbly to Josiah.

"Tell me how you're going to get me to agree to help you."

"I am willing to do whatever it is that you want me to do."

Josiah glanced at her and sneered, "What can you possibly do? You can't sleep with me or neither can you get on your knees to beg. What else can you do?" Meredith was seething inwardly. "Could you please transfer me to Crest Care Hospital?" Meredith asked.

Meredith wanted to transfer not because of the fact that Crest Care was the best hospital in the city or neither because it was owned by the Shelby Group, but because Nia was there.

She would be able to visit Nia easily then.

And Josiah could easily have her transferred to Crest Care.

Josiah nodded. "Sure, as long as you don't go to the top floor."

"Don't worry, I won't."

She knew that Josiah was worried that she would cause harm to Yena who was in the ward located on the highest floor of the hospital. But what Josiah did not know was that all she cared about was Nia and only Nia.

Josiah then turned around and was about to leave the ward. "You forgot to take this with you." Meredith took the paper bag from the bedside table and found a floral dress in the bag. She thought that it must have belonged to Yena.

Josiah turned around and took the paper bag from her then put the bag in her hands. "Aren't you getting transferred soon? Take this and wear it." It was only then Meredith recalled that she did not have any spare clothes with her in the hospital and she would need to change out of the patient gown once

she left the hospital. Hence she accepted the dress. "Thank you, I will wash it and return it to Yena."

"Yena isn't going to wear what someone else has worn."

Meredith felt a wrenching pain in her chest.

She realized that Josiah was a warm person after all, but he just simply was not kind toward her.

After Yoseph made some arrangements, Meredith was soon transferred to Crest Care

Nia's ward and Meredith's ward were on different floors and Meredith did not dare to move around as she was still under-recovery. Hence, she was not able to visit Nia.

It was on the third day that Meredith was finally allowed to get off the bed.

Nia was of course excited to see her mother. But Meredith noticed that Nia had gotten thinner than the last time she saw her. She looked as thin as paper.

Nia climbed into Meredith's arms, and leaned her cheeks against Meredith's belly, wanting to talk to her younger sibling.

But she soon fell asleep.

Meredith was rather taken aback. Wren then said, "For some reason, Nia had been sleeping a lot more than before." "Perhaps she's just getting tired." Meredith stroked Nia's head gently while staring at her flat belly.

She suddenly was not sure if Nia would be able to hold on until the baby was born.

Meredith whispered, "You can do this, Nia."

She then left after a short while. Meredith ran into Ysabelle while waiting for the lift.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 254

Chapter 254 Meredith pretended that she did not see Ysabelle and walked right past her. "Stop right there!" Ysabelle yelled out to her.

"Yena is in the VIP ward on the top floor. Whether you wish to butter her up or want to cause her harm, please proceed to the top floor," Meredith stopped in her tracks, turned to look at Ysabelle, and added, "and if you're here to harm me, you've picked the wrong day."

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Looking at Meredith's cold expression, Ysabelle simply pulled into a smile. "Don't worry, I'm not going to harm you," said Ysabelle, "I'm just here to warn you that Josiah's grandmother already believes that you're a prostitute and you can forget about relying on her for help. That baby of yours and Nia will soon be gone because their father would not allow them to live."

Meredith froze.

She suddenly realized that Josiah's grandmother was Nia's only help. So why had she not thought of asking Josiah's grandmother for help?

"Josiah is only letting you keep the baby, for now, to stop his grandmother from forcing him into a marriage. Once she returns to Delmas City, trust me, he will then get rid of your baby."

She then added, "So I'll advise you to not do anything rash or stupid because it'll only hurt yourself."

“Thank you for the reminder. I know what I should do now,” Meredith beamed at her.

Ysabelle was slightly taken aback by Meredith’s response. She wondered if Meredith had finally lost it.

She caught up to Meredith and grabbed her wrist. “Did I say you can leave?”

Meredith came to a stop, glanced at her arm, and then took out her phone and dialed a number.

Ysabelle thought that Meredith was going to call the cops and wanted to tell her to save her efforts but instead, she heard Josiah’s cynical voice from the phone saying, “Meredith Leighton, are you finally giving up on pretending to be high

Ysabelle was startled and let go of her grip around Meredith’s arm. Meredith glanced sideways at her and responded, “Mister Josiah, if you wish for **me to** cooperate with you on the matter involving your grandmother, could you please have your confidante leave me alone?” Ysabelle’s face distorted in anger. “What did you say?” It was obvious that Josiah had never treated Ysabelle as his confidante.

“I’m saying that your confidante, Ysabelle, is out here to pick a fight with me again. I think you know better that Ysabelle has been wanting to kill our child and for the sake of our baby’s safety, don’t you think that you should do something as the father?”

Ysabelle could not hold back anymore and cried out, “Don’t listen to her, Josiah. I have never thought of getting rid of your child. I am here to see Yena...” “Yeah? But she’s currently at the ob-gyn department on the fifth floor and she does not seem like she is going to let me go.”

“You’re spewing nonsense, Meredith!” Ysabelle seethed in rage.

“Anyway, if anything happens to me today, you’d know who to look for, wouldn’t you, Mister Josiah?”

Meredith then ended the call.

Putting back the phone in her pocket, Meredith glanced at Ysabelle. “So? Are you going to continue with your plans?” Meredith called Josiah because she could already guess what Ysabelle was up to. Ysabelle must have wanted to start an argument with her, then use the opportunity to push her, making it look like it was an accident. With just a slip, Meredith could easily have a miscarriage. Ysabelle’s face twisted in anger and humiliation. But she could only take a step back for now. Glaring at Meredith, she seethed, “You’re something else, aren’t you, Meredith? Who knew that you’d be shameless enough to rely on Josiah!” “Well, Josiah is the father of my child, I don’t see why not?”

“And that depends on how much longer you can keep the child!” Ysabelle seethed, turned around, and stormed away. It was only then did Meredith sighed in relief. She was glad that she came up with the idea at that moment.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 255

Chapter 255 Never would she have imagined that there would come a day when Josiah would be useful to her.

As soon as she returned to her ward, her phone rang. On the other end of the phone was Josiah’s gloomy voice. “Get this straight, Meredith Leighton. Ysabelle is not my confidante.”

“What is she to you then? Your lover?”

Meredith was relieved that Josiah did not say anything about this, as it would only fuel Ysabelle’s pride. Josiah did not wish to argue with her on the topic, so he asked, “Where is she now?”

“I don’t know. In any case, she’s not lurking around me anymore.”

And this time around, it was Josiah who ended the call first. Meredith got into her bed. The expression on her face darkened gradually. What Ysabelle said to her earlier had stuck with her and Meredith came up with a plan. She wondered would Josiah’s grandmother react if she were to tell her that she was Meredith Leighton and that Nia was her daughter.

Josiah’s grandmother had always been fond of her and Meredith was confident that Josiah’s grandmother would insist on running a paternity test for Nia.

But what if Ysabelle manipulated the test results again?

That would then irk Josiah even more and Josiah’s grandmother would be disappointed in her as well. Worst comes to worst, Nia might even be kicked out of Crest Care.

Meredith shook her head. She needed to calm down and give this another thought.

After a while, Meredith returned to the floor where Nia was. She wanted to see Doctor Sean.

She wanted to ask if Nia would be able to hold on for another eight months but Doctor Sean told her that things were not looking good for Nia and she might not have that much time left.

Meredith felt a wrenching pain in her chest. With tears in her eyes, she said, “

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 256

Chapter 256 “Whatever.” Josiah then walked out of the ward,

In the car, they were sitting next to each other.

Josiah reminded, “Don’t you forget what we’ve talked about before.” “I won’t.”

But that did not mean that she was going to do as she was told.

Meredith did not feel an ounce of guilt for wanting to break her promises because she only ended up this way because of him.

And she had to save Nia.

To avoid his grandmother from recognizing Meredith, Josiah scheduled a meeting for both during lunch hour and at a bustling cafe.

“Grandma, meet Merelyn.” Josiah introduced Meredith to his grandmother.

“Nice meeting you, ma’am,” Meredith greeted.

Putting the cup of tea in her hand, Josiah’s grandmother studied Meredith who had covered herself tightly.

Meredith wore a face mask and had on a pair of glasses and Josiah’s grandmother could not recognize her.

But Josiah’s grandmother noticed the floral dress on her. She glanced at Josiah and teased, “I thought you said it was for Yena?”

Meredith immediately jumped in to explain, “You’re mistaken, ma’am. Sir bought this dress for Miss Yena and I’m only borrowing it for today.”

Josiah’s grandmother was slightly surprised. Arching a brow, she asked, “You know Yena? And why are you addressing him as Sir?” Josiah’s grandmother wondered if it was really just a one-night stand between Josiah and her. Josiah’s grandmother felt conflicted.

Seeing how Meredith was not saying anything, she then added, “Take down your mask and let me have a better look at you.”

Meredith already saw this coming and came up with an excuse that she prepared

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beforehand. “Ma’am, something happened to my face and I’m worried that it might scare you, so...”

“Fret not, I’ve lived long enough to see things that you can’t possibly imagine,” She then added, “take off that mask and come sit down here with me.”

Josiah took one look at Meredith and said to his grandmother, “But Grandma, have you thought about how Merelyn would feel? Having to show her ugly side to you?”

Josiah’s response only heightened his grandmother’s curiosity. Looking at Meredith, she asked, “What happened to your face?”

“My face...was scarred from a fire.”

“Then how is it that you’re attracted to her?” Looking at Josiah, Josiah’s grandmother asked, “You were not even interested in Meredith who was pretty but you’re attracted to her whose face is scarred? Are you in your right mind, Josiah?”

Meredith felt her heart drop when Josiah’s grandmother mentioned her name. Indeed, Meredith was pretty and gorgeous back then.

Josiah cleared his throat and replied, “Well you said it yourself, Grandma. You know now that I don’t like pretty girls but instead someone who is unique.” “It is no wonder you’re obsessed with that girl, Yena.” Josiah’s grandmother rolled her eyes at him. Even though Yena did not have a pretty face like Meredith did, she was soft and easy-going.

Yena and Meredith were different.

“You don’t even care about her background , so why do you care about how she looks?” Josiah then urged, “Let’s get the

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 257

paternity test done with. Merelyn can’t be out for long, she needs to rest.”

Chapter 257 Josiah’s grandmother was rather displeased with the fact that the mother of her great-grandchild was not only a hostess at a club but her face was also scarred.

But she had to swallow down her dissatisfaction for the sake of her great grandchild. Josiah's grandmother then signaled the team of medical staff who was on stand-by to get Meredith's blood.

After taking Meredith's blood, Josiah then said to his grandmother, "Grandma, you still want to shop around, right? You can head upstairs to continue your shopping spree, I'll leave with Merelyn now."

"Go, go," Josiah's grandmother replied flatly.

Josiah secretly felt relieved. He gave an eye to Meredith, signaling for her to leave with him.

Meredith, however, pretended as if she did not see him. She walked over to Josiah's grandmother with a smile on her face and said, "Ma'am, I know this mall quite well. Let me show you around."

Josiah did not expect that Meredith would make such a suggestion. He cleared his throat to warn her.

Josiah's grandmother wanted to reject Meredith's offer because she cared about her reputation. She did not need a hostess from a nightclub to go shopping with

her.

But upon seeing Josiah's anxious expression, Josiah's grandmother changed her mind.

"That'd work. Penny is exhausted from all the shopping with me and I need someone to accompany me as well," Josiah's grandmother smiled and said, "let's go then."

"Hold on, Grandma. If you need someone to accompany you, I can ask Yoseph to come over," Josiah said and then turned to look at Meredith, "Merelyn, have you forgotten that the doctor said you shouldn't be moving around too much?"

Meredith flashed a smile at him. "Don't worry about me, Sir. The doctor said that I've recovered and I am allowed to move around."

"Come with me for a sec." Josiah dragged her into a private room, pushed her against a wall, and seethed, "May I know what is it that you're doing right now?"

"Have you forgotten about our promise?" "I didn't," Meredith shook her head, looking all innocent. "I simply thought of accompanying your grandmother."

"Return to where you should be and don't you dare show up in front of Grandma

again.”

Josiah’s grandmother placed her ear against the door and overheard their conversation. Upon knowing that Josiah was determined to kick her out, she got even more curious about their relationship. Opening the door, Josiah’s grandmother pulled into a wide grin and said, “Are you guys done? If so, come on now, Merelyn. Let’s go shopping.”

Josiah had no choice but to let go of Meredith. He then said, “Grandma , let me shop with you instead.”

“No need for that. I don’t want to shop with someone as impatient as you. I want Merelyn to accompany me.” Josiah’s grandmother pulled Merelyn toward her and said, “Let him be. Let’s go, shall we?”

“Sure, ma’am.” Meredith took a glance at Josiah and then left with Josiah’s grandmother.

Josiah felt a surge of anxiousness welling up in him.

He was worried that Meredith was up to something.

When he returned to his office, he found Ysabelle who was sitting inside.

Knitting his brows into a frown, he asked, “What are you doing here?”

Ysabelle put down the magazine in her hand and smiled as she walked toward him. “I heard that you went out with your grandmother and I thought that I could accompany her if she wants to shop around.”

“It’s fine. Meredith is with her.”

At the thought of Meredith being with his grandmother, Josiah was irked. He then seethed, “You should probably leave, I have a lot of work to attend to.”

Ysabelle froze.

Meredith was shopping with Josiah’s grandmother? What if she told Josiah’s grandmother about everything...?

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 258

Chapter 258 Meredith had accompanied Josiah’s grandmother around the mall. In the meantime, she was trying to guess how Josiah’s grandmother really thought of her and her baby, and she was also figuring out a way to open up to her.

While looking through a pile of clothes, Josiah's grandmother glanced at Meredith and smiled. "You're quite thoughtful, aren't you? Willing to spend time with me when you have just recovered."

Meredith knew that the smile on Josiah's grandmother's face was forced.

Perhaps in Josiah's grandmother's view, she was a shameless lady who dreamed of getting married into the reputable Shelby family.

Meredith simply nodded. "I don't have anything else to do anyway. So I'm happy to go around with you."

Josiah's grandmother nodded and then looked at Meredith's belly. "Right, I've been meaning to ask about how you and Josiah met. He said that you're a hostess from a club but I know Josiah well. He is not the kind to have a one-night stand, so..."

Josiah's grandmother stopped in her tracks and then stared at Meredith sternly. "Tell me now, what is going on between the both of you? Is the child even Josiah's?"

Meredith finally had the right opportunity to open up to Josiah's grandmother.

Pausing, she then pointed to a bench at the end of the hallway and said, "Ma'am, let's have a seat and talk about this, shall we?"

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Josiah's grandmother hesitated then sat down on the bench. "Do you need something to drink, ma'am? I could go get it for you downstairs." "It's fine, I just had tea earlier," Josiah's grandmother sounded impatient. She was dying to know the truth.

Meredith said, "Ma'am, Josiah is the father of my child but we didn't meet at the nightclub. It was me who came up with ways to get pregnant with his child."

"What...what did you say?" Josiah's grandmother was startled. She almost sprung to her feet.

Meredith quickly grabbed her arm and said, "Please let me finish, Grandma. I

needed this child to save my daughter. My daughter is terribly ill and she needs cord blood stem cells."

Meredith's eyes turned red.

"Your daughter?" Josiah's grandmother was speechless. "You have another daughter?"

Meredith reached for her phone and opened up a gallery of photos. “Look, Grandma. This is my daughter, Nia.”

Josiah’s grandmother looked through the photos one by one as Meredith introduced Nia. “Nia’s really pretty and smart for her age. She even plays the piano exceptionally well. Do you see this picture? This was taken when she was performing on stage.” Josiah’s grandmother’s eyes were shot wide open. She exclaimed, “Isn’t she the one who was playing the piano at the mall two . months ago? So it was you the other day?” “You knew about it?”

“Yes. I was shopping with Josiah the other day and I saw the performance. I thought that the little girl was talented and adorable and I wanted to adopt her.” Meredith did not expect that Josiah’s grandmother had this encounter with them. She then held Josiah’s grandmother’s hands in hers and said, “Grandma, she is your great-grandchild.” “Wh...what?”

“Grandma, I’m not Merelyn, I’m Meredith Leighton.” To avoid scaring Josiah’s grandmother, Meredith covered the scars on her left cheek with her hand before removing the face mask and her glasses.

Staring at Meredith with her eyes wide open, Josiah’s grandmother exclaimed in disbelief, “Goodness gracious, you’re really Meredith? Aren’t you...”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 259

Chapter 259 “Grandma, I’m still alive. I’ve been alive all this while.”

It took a while before Josiah’s grandmother came back to her senses. She murmured, “This is unbelievable. Everyone said that you were dead, but here you are, in front of me, well and alive. What exactly happened?” “And you mentioned Nia, is she really Josiah’s daughter?”

“Yes. I swear on my life.”

“And Josiah...” “He doesn’t believe me. He is convinced that I cheated on him with Yoel and he thinks that Nia belongs to Yoel. That was why he locked me up in a psychiatric ward that year. Later, because of the fire, I had an early birth and it was my mom who saved the child and that is why Nia is still alive.”

Tears would well up in her eyes every single time she talks about her past.

But she had no time to cry. She had to clear her name and come up with a way to save Nia.

“But unfortunately, Nia was diagnosed with a terrible illness and she needs a bone marrow transplant surgery. And this is why I got close to Josiah to get pregnant with his child,” Looking at Josiah’s grandmother, she added, “but the doctor said that Nia only has less than eight months to live, and that is why I...” “What...” Josiah’s grandmother was shocked.

Holding Josiah’s grandmother’s hands in hers, Meredith pleaded, “Grandma, please save Nia. She is really Josiah’s daughter. Look at her eyes, and her nose, doesn’t she look a lot like Josiah?”

Meredith swiped the photos and said, “If you don’t believe me, we can run a test on Nia. But we have to do it without the Leightons knowing, in case they try to get in our way.” After letting everything out, tears finally ran down her cheeks. Meredith thought that she could finally see a ray of hope. She knew that her decision to talk to Josiah’s grandmother would work.

“Grandma,” Meredith cried, “I am Meredith Leighton. You know me the best, don’t you? How would I possibly cheat on Josiah with a servant?”

Josiah’s grandmother’s mind went blank and her thoughts were scattered all over the place. But there was one thing that stuck with her. “You said that...Nia only has eight months to live?”

“Yes.” Meredith nodded.

“What should we do then?” Josiah’s grandmother felt something wrenching in her chest.

Her precious great-granddaughter only had less than eight months to live?

Without Meredith asking anything, Josiah’s grandmother was even more anxious than she was. “What are you still doing here then? We have to call for a meeting at the hospital to treat Nia!”

“Grandma, listen to me,” Meredith tried to calm her down and said, “what’s most important right now is to find a suitable bone marrow for Nia, but because Nia’s blood type is rare, it is hard to find a suitable donor. Unless we ask Nia’s birth father. The chances that it would be a match to Nia’s blood type would be higher.”

“Didn’t you ask Josiah to get tested?”

Meredith shook her head. “Josiah was never convinced that Nia is his daughter.”

“That bastard!” Josiah’s grandmother scolded, “If anything happens to Nia, I will break his legs!”

Meredith felt relieved. "Grandma, Nia is in Crest Care right now. You can ask Josiah to get tested there."

"Okay. I will make sure he gets his ass there." Josiah's grandmother then made a call to Josiah.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 260

Chapter 260 Within a few seconds, Yoseph's voice was heard from the other end of the phone. "Hello Ma'am, Sir is currently in a meeting. Would you..." Josiah's grandmother cut him off urgently, "I'll give him ten seconds to get on the phone." Yoseph was startled and quickly informed Josiah. Not long after, Josiah was on the phone. "What is it, Grandma?"

Josiah's grandmother said bluntly, "Josiah Shelby, I want you to go to Crest Care right now and get yourself tested to see if you're a match to be Nia's bone marrow donor."

Josiah was in the middle of a meeting with the board of directors and his grandmother's voice was loud and clear enough for the audience to hear.

Josiah cleared his throat awkwardly, got up from his chair, and walked out the door. "Grandma, did Merelyn say something to you?"

"We'll talk about that later. I want you to go to Crest Care and get tested right now."

"Grandma..."

"Shut up! Get yourself there right now!"

Josiah's gaze darkened as he thought to himself that he should never have trusted Meredith. "What happened, Sir?" Yoseph asked. "My grandmother must have been brainwashed by Meredith and now she wants me to get tested to see if I'm a match to be Nia's donor." Josiah tightened his grip around the phone. It was clear that he was simmering in anger.

Yoseph asked carefully, "Sir, I think that there must be a reason as to why Miss Meredith has been determined to get you tested. Perhaps something had gone wrong with the results from the paternity test?"

“How could the doctors at Crest Care possibly get the results wrong? I think Meredith is simply confused as to who her child belongs to.” “Since ma’am had already laid down her words, why not just get a test to save yourself the trouble? We wouldn’t want this to affect the meeting as well.”

Josiah felt anger thrumming in his veins.

He reached out his phone and called Meredith.

Meredith was hesitating if she should answer Josiah’s call but Josiah’s grandmother reassured her, “Don’t worry and answer it. I’ll scold him if he dares to scold you.”

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Meredith shook her head, turned the phone to silent, and put away her phone.” You wanted to go to the washroom, right? Let’s get you there.”

*Why are you even scared of that bastard?” Josiah’s grandmother shook her head and walked into the washroom.

Meredith waited for her to be done and even helped her to wash her hands.

Josiah’s grandmother looked at Meredith and felt bad for her. “Josiah, that rascal, how dare he torment you like this? Don’t worry, I’ll make sure to teach him a lesson and demand justice for you!”

Meredith shrugged and shook her head. “Grandma, I don’t want anything else other than the hope of Nia’s recovery.”

“Nia will get better and so will you,” Josiah’s grandmother noticed Meredith’s phone had been ringing non-stop. “Answer the call, sweetie.”

Meredith had no choice but to answer the call.

Immediately after she answered the call, Josiah bellowed, “What the hell do you think you’re doing, Meredith Leighton?” Meredith took a quick glance at Josiah’s grandmother who was drying her hands and walked outside the washroom. “Can you lower your voice? Your grandma is right beside me.” “You’re definitely something else, aren’t you? Using Grandma to threaten me?”