

## Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 271

Chapter 271 She wanted to visit Nia upstairs after getting some rest. But when she finished her chicken soup, Meredith's tummy felt slightly uncomfortable and she decided to take some rest.

"Zade, you should get going now. I want to take a nap."

"I thought I made it clear that I've only come back to bring you with me. I don't have anything else to do."

Meredith was worried that Zade's presence would cause Josiah to misunderstand but she could not do anything with Zade.

But Meredith guessed that Josiah could not care less about her and he would not drop by the hospital.

After a while, Meredith's tummy ached more than before. She suddenly felt her lower body getting wet. Anxious, she flipped and looked under the covers to see her trousers stained with a red patch of blood. Meredith let out a shriek and started pressing the bell frantically. At the sight of the bleeding, the doctor too was anxious and quickly examined her. After a moment, the doctor asked, "Miss Meredith, what did you eat earlier?" "I didn't have anything strange. I...I did have a bowl of chicken soup," Meredith cried as she tugged on the doctors' sleeves, "Doctor, didn't you say that my child is safe? What is happening? You must save my baby, you must save her..." "Calm down, Miss Meredith," The doctor calmed her. But after a while, the doctor told her that she had lost her baby.

"No! No!" Meredith lost control of herself.

"You must be mistaken! How is it that I've lost my baby just because I slipped? And didn't you say that my baby was fine? Didn't you?"

"Yes, doctor, what happened?" One of the nurses said, "When I did a sonogram for Miss Meredith earlier, the baby's heart was still beating."

The doctor too was confused.

After a moment of hesitation, the doctor asked again, "Miss Meredith, aside from the chicken soup, are you sure you didn't have anything else?"

"I had some pills."

“What pills?” The doctor asked, puzzled, “I only gave you liquid medication, there were no pills.”

Meredith froze.

If the doctor did not have her any pills, then what were the pills that Zade had given her? Was it pills that would induce a miscarriage?

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She scanned the room, panicked. But there was no sign of Zade.

Where was he?

“Show yourself, Zade Brooks!” With tears in her eyes, Meredith cried out, “What did you give me? Come out now!”

“Miss Meredith, please calm down,” The doctor asked, “what happened exactly?”

Meredith burst into tears.

She had never expected that Zade would give her pills that would cause her a miscarriage.

Why did he do that?

Why?

Wiping away her tears, she tugged at the doctor’s sleeves again and said, “Doctor, the pills might have caused the miscarriage. Please help me, help me save my baby.”

“Miss Meredith...”

“I’ve been through hell just to get pregnant with my baby, I can’t afford to lose him. Please help me, please, I’m begging you...” The doctor could not help but feel sorry for her. But there was nothing else that the doctor could do for Meredith, “Miss Meredith, it’s not that I don’t want to help you, but you saw it with your own eyes that you had a miscarriage. The baby is gone.”

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## **Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 272**

Chapter 272 “No-” Meredith cried even louder.

She did not want to face the truth.

Her baby was fine and healthy earlier, so why did she lose her baby all of a sudden?

With her baby gone, Meredith knew that there was no hope for Nia anymore.

Meredith was devastated as she felt her world crumbling down.

But why?

Why would Zade do this to her?

She wanted to demand an answer from Zade but she was stopped by the nurses. "Miss Meredith, you shouldn't be moving around. We still need to clean up the blood clots."

"No! I have to go find him!"

"Miss Meredith, please calm down."

The doctor had no choice but to press her down on the bed and force her to calm down.

After having the fetus and blood clot removed, Meredith fell asleep under the anesthetic.

Ysabelle pulled into a smile when she saw Meredith being pushed into the surgery room.

"Meredith Leighton, I really thought that you were that unbeatable but I guess I was wrong," Ysabelle scoffed and murmured under her breath. Meredith had lost her baby and there was no hope for Nia anymore. Ysabelle was exhilarated at the thought that there was no way out for Meredith anymore. At the sight of Zade walking toward her, Ysabelle quickly put on a smile. "Congratulations! You've finally gotten rid of that trouble in Meredith's tummy."

Seeing how Ysabelle was trying hard to hide her smile, Zade felt conflicted.

Indeed it was something to be congratulated on but Zade could not help but think that he had gone overboard after seeing how Meredith was devastated and heartbroken.

Especially after seeing how Ysabelle was pleased and smug, he felt even more uncomfortable.

"You can finally run away with Meredith with nothing holding back the both of you, shouldn't you be happy? What's with the gloomy look?" Ysabelle chuckled and added, "Don't worry. I'll keep my word and sponsor your flight for the both of you. Feel free to go where you want." Staring at Ysabelle, Zade said, "Miss Ysabelle, are you really willing to go that far just to be with Josiah?"

“I’m willing to do anything for my loved one, it’s worth it, ain’t it? You did the same, didn’t you?”

Ysabelle mocked, “You resented and despised Josiah, don’t you? That was why you decided to join hands with me to get Meredith back to your side, wasn’t it?”

Zade did not deny it. He hated Josiah. But he also resented Meredith. He resented how Meredith could never move on from Josiah no matter how much he tormented and hurt her. The humiliation he received that night at Xenia City had left a scar in his heart. And only Meredith could relieve his pain.

That was why he needed to get Meredith back. Hence, he decided to join hands with Ysabelle.

“I’ll bring Merelyn with me. I hope that you’d continue to help me,” Zade replied.

Ysabelle smiled. “Don’t worry, I will.”

Ysabelle had always wanted to get rid of Meredith. Of course, she would do what she could do to help Zade.

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 273**

Chapter 273 Meredith had a dream. In that dream, she had lost her baby and Nia had left her too. Before leaving her, Nia cried, “Mommy, why am I not getting any better when the roses have fully bloomed? “Mommy, I don’t want to be human anymore in my next life. I want to be a rose. I want to grow up beautifully.

“Mommy, you did not save my brother. You did not save me.

“Mommy, you won’t get to see me anymore.

“Mommy...”

“Don’t leave me, Nia, don’t. Don’t leave me...” Meredith cried as she pleaded, “don’t leave me here all alone...Nia...”

“Merelyn, wake up. Merelyn?” She heard someone calling out to her. It was a familiar voice. The voice belonged to someone that she had once relied on and trusted. But why did his voice sound cold?

Opening her eyes slowly, Meredith saw Zade’s worried face. She was confused about whether she was dreaming or whether it was reality.

Meredith guessed that she was probably in a dream.

She still refused to believe that Zade had given her the pills that caused her to miscarry her baby.

She had always remembered Zade to be sweet and gentle. He had always taken care of her and put her first. Why would he hurt her?

But the piercing and churning pain in her stomach was reminding her that it was not a dream.

Zade did give her the pills. "Why?" With tears in her eyes, she asked. "Merelyn, ..." "Why did you kill my baby?" She cut him off and yelled frantically, "Zade Brooks, just because I am indebted to you doesn't mean that I should use the life of my baby to repay you. Why would you do that to me?!"

"Merelyn, I'm only doing this for you," Zade replied. He sounded slightly guilty. "For me?"

"Haven't you always wanted to leave that man? You only decided to stay because of this child of his, isn't it?" His guilt only lasted for a few seconds and he started justifying his actions. "I know that you're too soft-hearted to kill the baby so I did it in your stead."

Meredith could not seem to stop her tears from falling. In the end, she seethed, "Get the hell out of my room!"

"I understand that you're angry, Merelyn, and I know it's hard for you to accept what I did. But I believe that time will heal everything and things will get better soon."

"Can time heal Nia?" Meredith shouted in rage, "Zade Brooks! Do you know what I've been through just to get pregnant? Do you know how important the baby is to Nia? How could you just kill my baby like that?" "Merelyn, the baby is gone either way," Zade grabbed her hands and said, "Josiah said that he'll let us go as long as the baby is gone." Meredith pulled her hands away from him. "I will not leave with you."

"Why?" Zade was getting anxious. "Merelyn, Josiah said that he will let us go, so why won't you leave with me?"

"Because I won't leave with the murderer of my baby," Meredith replied coldly.

Tury.

"Didn't I say that I only did it for you? It is also for the sake of both of us," Zade was getting furious too. "Merelyn, you had never planned to leave with me, did you? And that was why you took off your clothes and had sex with him right before my eyes. From the

beginning, you only wanted to throw yourself at him, and be his woman, rather than to save me, right?”.

Meredith was grieving in pain and she did not wish to argue with nor explain herself to Zade.

Most importantly, it did not matter anymore. The moment Zade decided to kill her baby, she wanted nothing else to do with Zade anymore.

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## **Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 274**

Chapter 274 “Say something, Merelyn!” Zade grabbed her by her shoulder and shook her, “You never really loved me, have you? And you never really wanted to leave me, right?”

Merelyn finally looked up, stared right into his eyes and said, “Zade, I’ve never said that I loved you and I only agreed to leave with you because you were really good to me. And you said that I could take my time to develop my feelings for you after we got married.” “Okay, but it’s still the same now, isn’t it? We can focus on developing our relationship after we leave here, right?” “Zade Brooks, let me finish,” Meredith wiped away the tears on her face and went on, “I’ve used my baby’s life to repay all the help that I’ve received from you and from today onwards, I don’t owe you anything and we have nothing to do with each other anymore.”

Zade’s face was darkened. “What did you say? Are you cutting ties with me?” “Get the hell out of my room!” Meredith yelled. Of course, Zade would not give up that easily. He then said solemnly, “Merelyn, I know that you’re mad at me right now. But it’s alright. I believe that you’ll understand why I did what I did, and I will wait for the day to come.”

Meredith closed her eyes tightly. She did not want to see Zade anymore.

Seeing how Meredith was rejecting him, rage pulsed through Zade’s veins.

He thought that Meredith was in the same boat as him. He did not expect Meredith to get all pretentious after all he had done for her.

Zade thought that at the end of the day, all women were the same, materialistic.

It did not matter to Meredith that Josiah was tormenting her, stripping away the last shreds of her dignity, Meredith still loved him the same.

Clenching his hands tightly into a fist, Zade turned around and walked out the ward.

Zade knew that Josiah would visit his grandmother at this time everyday, hence he went downstairs to the lobby of the hospital to wait for Josiah to show up.

Not long after, Josiah did show up.

From afar, Josiah was exuding a noble-like vibe, intimidating yet at the same time, charismatic.

At the sight of Zade, Josiah simply glanced at him and said nothing else.

The look on Josiah's face seemed to be telling Zade, 'You are not worthy enough to be talking to me.'

Josiah's ignorance only made Zade burned in anger.

Walking past Josiah, Zade said, "Merelyn had an abortion."

Josiah came to a stop in his tracks and glanced sideways at Zade.

Zade inhaled sharply, mustered all the courage in him and went on, "You said it yourself, didn't you? As long as the baby is gotten rid of, you will let the both of us go. I hope that you'll keep your word." There was a slight crack in Josiah's expression. "What did you say?" Meredith had an abortion?

Impossible. Meredith was even willing to drug him just to get herself pregnant, she was willing to go against him just to keep the baby, and had even threatened him with his grandmother. Meredith treated the baby like her everything. It was impossible that she would have an abortion.

"Did you not hear me?" Zade turned to face Josiah and said, "I said, Meredith had aborted the child and I hope that you'd keep your word of freeing the both of us."

"Impossible. Meredith wouldn't have gotten rid of the baby," Josiah seethed. Josiah was shocked by the news and for some reason, he felt a fresh swell of rage rising in him.

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 275**

Chapter 275 Even though he had yet to acknowledge that the baby was his and neither did he want Meredith to use the baby as leverage to return to the Shelby family, he still went cold with fury.

Who did Meredith think she was to have an abortion?

Who gave her the right to get rid of the baby? Josiah was furious at the thought that Meredith had treated his bloodline as a mere toy, getting rid of it whenever she wanted. Fury twisted inside of him as he clenched his fists tightly. "Can't you see that Merelyn only wanted the baby because I was not yet back for her? She only needed a baby to get your attention. And now that I'm back, the baby meant nothing to her, and naturally, there was no reason for her to keep the baby."

Glancing at Josiah's fists that were clenched tightly, Zade continued to provoke him. "Mister Josiah, how far did you think you could go by forcing a woman to stay by your side using your power? If I were you, I wouldn't have done something so low and barbaric."

"Low? I'm guessing you haven't seen enough, have you?" Josiah still looked calm and composed. He then said to Mister Wesley, "Throw him out of the hospital and don't ever let him step foot into the hospital again." He then walked away without even looking back. "Yes, Sir," Mister Wesley responded.

Zade flinched. He had forgotten that the hospital was owned by the Shelby Group. "Sir, do you want to walk out of here on your feet or should I get someone to throw you out?" Mister Wesley asked.

Zade glanced at him and then walked out of the hospital.

Josiah initially planned to visit his grandmother but he stormed to the ob-gyn department instead.

Meredith's doctor was walking out of Meredith's ward. "Sir."

Josiah came to a halt and asked, "Meredith Leighton lost the baby?"

"Yes. She took pills that caused the miscarriage. It was already too late when we found out..."

Before the doctor could even finish her sentence, Josiah already charged into the room.

Meredith, who was hiding underneath the sheets, crying her heart out, suddenly came to a stop when she heard the door being pushed open. She felt tension in the air.

"Meredith Leighton!" Josiah strode toward her bed and dragged her from beneath the covers.

Meredith, who had just undergone surgery, fell to the floor. She cried out in pain as tears rushed down her cheeks.

Josiah grabbed her chin and seethed, "You got an abortion?"

"It wasn't me..." Meredith cried. With tears rolling down her cheeks, she denied, "I didn't do it"

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"Are you even human?" Josiah slapped Meredith across the face, hard, causing Meredith to hit her face against the cupboard.

It seemed as if Josiah had used all the strength in him.

Meredith was stunned. There was a cut on her forehead. Cowering and shaking in fear, she wanted to explain herself but she could say nothing because of the pain she was in. Josiah lifted her up from the floor and glared at her. "Is the Shelby family's bloodline a joke to you? Or some kind of trash that you can get rid of when you don't need it anymore? How could you kill the baby with just a few pills? Are you even human? Do you even deserve to be a mother?"

At his words, Meredith opened her eyes slowly. "Josiah Shelby, I didn't realize that you love the baby this much. I thought you never wanted this child?" She then added bitterly, "I'm so sorry that I lost him..."

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 276**

Chapter 276 Josiah nodded, "Yeah, you're just something else, aren't you? Treating him like some sort of garbage, disposing of him when you feel like it." "Josiah ..." She grabbed his arms with her trembling hands and cried, "Nia is also your child, so why aren't you..." "Shut up!" Josiah slapped her again. "I will kill you if you dare to bring up her name again!" Meredith felt her ears ringing. She could not seem to say anything else. Josiah stood up and glanced coldly at her. "Meredith Leighton, don't even think that I'll let you go just because you got rid of the child. You can dream on!" He reached for his phone and called a number. "Send someone over. Bring Meredith back home and lock her up." Meredith struggled and got herself up from the floor. Wrapping her arms around his legs, she cried, "Josiah Shelby, you're breaking your promise!" Josiah's gaze was clouded even more. Lifting her head to look at him, Meredith went on, "You promised to let me go once I get rid of the child, and now that the baby is gone, how could you not keep your word?"

Josiah did not say anything.

Josiah knew that it was not right to hit a woman but right now, he desperately wanted to beat up Meredith.

He was worried that he would kill Meredith if he stayed any longer. Inhaling sharply, Josiah tried to regain his composure before saying, "I've changed my mind. I will only let you go when you give me back my son."

He then walked away without looking back.

Meredith wanted to run after him but because her head was aching too badly, she dropped onto the floor before she could even grab his sleeves.

"Don't go, Josiah..." She could not be locked up again.

Nia needed her.

How did things turn out this way?

Why was everything she did somehow end up wrong?

Meredith got herself off the floor. She wanted to visit Nia but Josiah's men had already shown up. They had her hands tied up and she was thrown into the car.

Josiah did what he said – locking her up again.

At the sight of Meredith who was injured all over, Lily was shocked. "Miss Meredith, what

happened to you?" Meredith cried her heart out. "Lily, I've lost my baby." "Huh?" Lily was stunned. "What happened?" Meredith did not reply and only kept repeating the same words, "What should I do? What happened to Nia?"

Lily did not know what to do as well.

"Miss Meredith, let me treat the wound on your forehead." Lily took out a first-aid box and started cleaning up the wound on Meredith's forehead. "Look at you with another new wound. Why are you always so clumsy?" All Meredith thought was how useless she was.

How could she be so naive to take the pills that Zade had given her?

But what was the use of crying over spilled milk? She had already lost her baby.

Meredith lay on the bed. Perhaps she was too worn out from everything.

By the time Josiah returned home, Meredith was still sleeping on the bed.

At the sight of Meredith, Josiah was immediately reminded of how she had killed the baby. He strode toward her and pushed her off the bed.

“Who allowed you to sleep in the guest room? Meredith was already numb with all the pain that she felt.

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## **Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 277**

Chapter 277 Lily was shocked. “Sir, Miss Meredith had just undergone surgery and she’s hurt her forehead, hence I...arranged for her to sleep in the guest room.”

Lily wondered to herself, ‘Weren’t you who wanted Meredith to sleep in the guest room?’

But on second thought, Meredith was pregnant then but now her child was gone. “I want her back in the storage room. A despicable woman like her doesn’t deserve to be sleeping here.” Lily was puzzled. “Sir, why do you say that about Miss Meredith?” Josiah ignored her, turned around, and left. Meredith threw herself at Josiah’s knees, grabbed his trousers, and begged pathetically, “Josiah, let me go...”

She had to visit Nia.

“And why should I? So that you can run away with your lover boy?” “No, I have to see my daughter,” Shaking her head, she said, “Zade and I...”

“Shut up!” Josiah did not want her to be bringing up Nia and neither did he want to hear about the other men in her life, and Meredith had mentioned both of them.

His fury sprung to life.

Leaning toward her, Josiah grabbed her chin and seethed, “Meredith Leighton, women like you should be locked up so that you cannot go around causing trouble.”

Tears rushed out of her eyes.

Meredith wondered when would Josiah actually believe her.

Right then, her phone rang.

Glancing at the caller’s ID, Josiah narrowed his eyes. “Answer it.”

It was Zade who was calling.

Meredith did not know whether Josiah was actually testing her, hence she hesitated.

Josiah answered the call for her and threw the phone at her knees.

On the other end of the call was Zade's voice. "Merelyn, why were you discharged? I thought you just finished your surgery?" Meredith gnawed on her lips. She did not know what to say. Zade then added, "Did that Shelby prick force you to leave the hospital? He is not going to free us, is he? Merelyn, where are you? I'll come to get you right away." "Do you want to know where she is?" Before Meredith could say anything, Josiah answered in her stead.

Zade was stunned. He then seethed, "It's you?"

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"Yes, it's me. You want to know where Meredith is, don't you? Let me tell you, she's in my arms now."

"Josiah Shelby, you're despicable!" "It's not like I haven't done worse before." Josiah then switched the call into a video call. "Come, let me show you where she is, who she is, and what she's doing..." He then grabbed the back of Meredith's head and pressed his lips against hers. Meredith did not resist. .

If it was back then, Meredith would have started resisting Josiah because she would be worried about Zade's feelings.

But Zade had changed and she was not someone that Meredith wanted to protect anymore.

To her, both Zade and Josiah were just people who were sick in the head. Like a lifeless puppet, Meredith allowed Josiah to move his lips freely against hers. But the more that she showed no reaction, the more that Josiah kissed her more intensely until she was running out of breath.

Zade who was on the other end of the call could not take it anymore and ended the call. It was only then Josiah let go of her. Staring at her swollen red eyes, Josiah sneered, "Why? Feeling wronged? You are dying to run away and reunite with that lover boy, aren't you?" Meredith did not say anything and only sat dazedly on the floor. Josiah let go of her. Before leaving, he said, "See that? That is what you get for killing my son."

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 278**

Chapter 278 Zade did not expect that Josiah would do that to him again and rage gripped him.

He got a hold of Ysabelle and demanded coldly, "Didn't you promise to help me? I don't get to see her now." Ysabelle knew Josiah well. Even though he said he did not want the child, he cared about the child after the child was lost. This was the same as Josiah's love and hate feelings toward Meredith. Hence, Ysabelle knew that it was impossible for Josiah to let Meredith go.

It was just wishful thinking. With the child out of the way, Zade had lost his value to Ysabelle. She did not want to spend any more time catering to Zade. "Whose fault is it then? Aren't you the one to be blamed for being useless?" Zade was wordless with rage. "Come up with a way to get her out of the house."

"There's no use," Ysabelle shook her head and added, "I finally see it now. Meredith had never loved you and with or without the child, she wouldn't have left with you."

"Mister Zade, do you really think I don't want to get her out? But she's being locked up now and there's nothing else that I can do." "Don't tell me you can't get into Josiah's house?" "Not anymore," Ysabelle seethed. Josiah was slowly losing his patience with her. Not only did he not allow her to visit the Shelby residence, but he also trusted Meredith's words and did not allow her to visit his grandmother.

Ysabelle thought it was all Meredith's fault.

"Miss Ysabelle, you were the one who wanted us to join hands and you've gotten what you .. want, but what about mine? Don't tell me that you're planning to back out?" Zade sensed that

Ysabelle did not want to help him anymore, so he added, "Aren't you worried that I'll rat you out to Josiah?"

Indeed, Ysabelle got anxious.

"I'm not backing out. I already told you that I can't get into Josiah's place."

Pausing, she then stared at Zade. "But do you really like Meredith? I don't think that's the case, right?" "What makes you think that?" "If you really love someone, you would not want to hurt her. You even drugged her, didn't

you?"

"..." Zade retorted coldly, "I only did it because I wanted her to leave with me."

"And you know deep down, that's not the case. You only wanted to get back at Josiah. Your love for Meredith had already vanished the moment she threw herself at Josiah and did it in

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front of your eyes,” Ysabelle sniggered, “and yes, you want Meredith to leave with you, but it isn’t because you want to spend the rest of your life with her, but because you want to separate the both of them, right?” Seeing how the expression on Zade’s face was changing, Ysabelle knew that she was right. If it was not because she could not help him help Meredith escape, she would not have cared to remind him.

She wanted desperately for him to cause a scene instead. “So what if it’s true? Does this nullify your promise to help me?” “That’s not what I meant. I will try to think of a way to help you.” “Good.” Zade then walked away. Outside the cafe, the sun was shining brightly. Zade stopped in his tracks and looked up at the sun.

It felt good, standing under the sun. But he was forced to step into the darkness.

And he never wanted it to be that way. Josiah had just finished a meeting when he received news about his grandmother gaining consciousness.

He immediately strode toward the lift. Josiah’s grandmother did regain her consciousness. But she was only able to move her eyes and fingers.

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## **Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 279**

Chapter 279 Holding her hand in his, Josiah smiled and called out to her softly, “Grandma, you’re finally awake. I thought you didn’t want to see me anymore.”

Josiah’s grandmother moved her lips softly. She wanted to say something but no sound came out of her mouth

Josiah comforted her, “Grandma, it’s okay, take it slow. We can talk some other day.”

Josiah could see that his grandmother looked worried and desperate. But no one knew what she was worried about and thought that she was worried because she was not able to speak.

After spending an hour at the hospital with his grandmother, Josiah had the doctors keep an eye on her and left the hospital. In the lobby, he noticed Ysabelle walking toward him. “Josiah, I heard that your grandmother is awake. Is it true?” She asked.

She might look relieved on the surface, but deep down, she was panicking.

She was worried that her plan would go to waste once Josiah’s grandmother regained her consciousness and that Meredith would turn the tables around with the help of his grandmother.

Josiah looked at her and asked, "What are you doing here?"

Ysabelle sulked, "You don't allow me to visit your grandma, so I can only wait for her here in the lobby every day." "You're that worried if my grandmother would regain her consciousness?"

"Of course, I treat your grandma like my own, and she'd always been someone that I respected," Ysabelle tugged at his shirt and pleaded, "Josiah, can you please not trust what Meredith has told you about me harming your grandmother? I am just as worried about her as you."

"It's not because I trust her. It was just a precaution," Josiah responded. Ysabelle thought to herself, 'Aren't they the same?' She then asked Josiah, "Oh right, how is your grandmother doing? Can she eat now? If yes, I can cook something for her."

"It's fine. She can't eat anything yet."

"Ahh, I see. So she can't move and can't speak yet?"

"Mm."

'This is perfect.' Ysabelle thought to herself as she sighed in relief.

She thought that Josiah's grandmother was already at an old age and there might be a chance that she would not recover and might not be able to speak again.

Ysabelle comforted herself.

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"What are you smiling about?" Josiah noticed the flash of a smile across her face.

Ysabelle froze and quickly explained, "Oh no. I'm just really glad that your grandma is awake." She grinned and then put her arms around his. "Because I know that you care a lot about your grandma. And you'd only smile knowing that your grandma is getting better."

She reached out her hand to touch his face but was stopped by him.

Ysabelle moved her hand away and apologized, "I'm sorry. I was just too happy for you." Josiah simply nodded and said, "I have other things to attend to. See you later." "Josiah," Ysabelle stopped him from leaving and asked, "Can I go visit grandma?" "It's

fine, you don't have to. Grandma can't speak nor can she move. There's no use if you go visit her now." Josiah then left.

Ysabelle gnawed on her lips. She did not think that Josiah would be so defensive against her.

Josiah's grandmother recovered slowly. She had been awake for half a month, but she still could not speak. Josiah felt bad for his grandmother and asked the doctor, "How long more do we have to wait before she could start moving around?" His grandmother had always been a person who enjoyed moving around. It must be torture for his grandmother, having to be bound to bed.

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### Chapter 280

The doctor did not want to promise anything. "Sir, it is hard to say when madam is going to be able to move around, but judging from the current situation, it shouldn't be long before she can move around." Josiah thought that the doctor did not actually answer his question and simply glanced at him. Josiah's phone rang in the meantime. It was a phone call from the Shelby mansion. As soon as he answered the call, Lily's anxious voice was heard from the other end of the call. "Sir, Miss Meredith is losing it, she insisted on going out of the house, and her daughter..." "Tell her that she can forget about leaving the house unless she gives me back my son," Josiah responded coldly and ended the call before Lily could even finish her sentence.

Ever since Meredith was kept locked up in the house, she had been insisting on leaving the house over the past month, and Josiah had already gotten used to it. He would not allow Meredith to run away with Zade Brooks, especially not after Zade had provoked him. But it was different today. Meredith was really losing her mind. She had broken every single thing that she could lay her hands on in the living room. With a broken shard of glass in her hand, she threatened the servants and guards, "I will cut myself if any of you dare to stop me." Meredith looked unkempt and disheveled – her hair wet from the tears and her eyes were bloodshot. And blood was trickling down her hands that were gripping tightly onto the shard of broken glass.

Meredith could not care less about her safety the moment she received a phone call from Wren, telling her that Nia's condition had worsened.

The guards and the servants who never paid much attention to Meredith were all slightly worried at the sight of Meredith's unstable condition.

They did not want to provoke her further but neither could they go against Josiah's orders.

Lily could not sit back any longer and said, "Let her leave. I'll take responsibility for whatever happens next." "Miss Lily, you heard Sir well and clearly earlier. Plus, what if Miss Meredith really ran away with that Zade guy? Do you really think that you can bear the consequences?"

"I promise you that it won't happen," responded Lily.

Meredith's phone rang again and she answered it hurriedly, "How is Nia? How is she? Talk to me!"

"Miss Meredith, you have to come here quickly. Please come now. Nia will not last much longer!" Wren cried.

\*- 1 – cudo Morodith could not hold back any longer and charge toward the guards.

Swaying the shard of glass in her hand, she broke down and yelled, "I only wanted to go see my daughter whose life is in danger, why don't you let me go?! Do you really want to see me die? I'll die after I get to see my daughter, happy? So let me go!" The guards and servants scattered around to avoid Meredith.

Just when the bodyguards were about to subdue Meredith, Lily stopped them.

"Go on Miss Meredith," Lily yelled at her.

Meredith finally got past them and rushed toward the door.

As soon as she reached the hospital, the doctor issued her another notice of critical illness.

Meredith was quivering in fear. With tears in her eyes, she cried, "Doctor, Nia was able to overcome it the last time, she will be able to overcome it this time too, right?"

Doctor Sean was shocked to see Meredith in a disheveled manner. There were even bloodstains on her hands and shirt.

"Miss Meredith, what happened to you? Should I get someone to treat your wounds?"

"I'm fine," Meredith could not even feel the pain in her hands and asked instead, "How is Nia?"