

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 281

Chapter 281

“Miss Meredith, I’m afraid that Nia would not be able to overcome this crisis.” Doctor Sean shook his head helplessly.

Even though he was annoyed by the fact of the overdue payments for Nia’s medical bills, Nia was after all one of the longest patients that he had taken care of. He too felt heartbroken.

The notice of critical illness slipped off from Meredith’s hands. Shaking her head in disbelief, Meredith sobbed, “No, Nia will be okay, she will be! I’ve signed the notice several times but Nia was able to overcome the situation every single time.”

Bending over to pick up the notice from the floor, Meredith signed her name, all the while her hands were shaking. “I’ve signed it now. Doctor Sean, you must save Nia, please!” Doctor Sean shook his head.

Meredith was anxious. “Why are you shaking your head? You’re the doctor, aren’t you?”

“Miss Meredith, I’m only a doctor, not God.”

He was right. He was only a doctor and there was only so much that he could do.

But Josiah had a team of the city’s best medical team and Meredith knew that he would have a way to save Nia.

Holding Doctor Sean’s hands in hers, she pleaded, “Give me some time. I’ll talk to Mister Josiah and beg him to send his medical team to assist you in saving Nia.”

She let go of Doctor Sean’s hands and ran toward the lift and shouted to him, “Wait for me... you must wait for me...”

She knew that Josiah would either be with Yena or with his grandmother at this time.

Meredith decided to go to where Josiah’s grandmother was at because it was nearer to her.

Indeed, Josiah was there, standing in front of the ward, talking to his doctor. At the sight of

•her, his eyes clouded.

Taking a glimpse at her disheveled and unkempt looks, he asked, "What are you doing here? Didn't I say that..." With a loud thump, Meredith already dropped onto her knees. Grabbing his trousers, Meredith looked up at him with tears in her eyes, and begged, "Please save Nia. She won't be able to make it this time, please save Nia..." Josiah was already tired of her 'acting'.

It was always the same scene – how she would be on her knees, how her face would be covered in tears, how she would be crying about how her daughter's life was in danger, and how she would beg him to save Nia...

"Aren't you tired, Meredith Leighton?" With a look of disdain on his face, he flung away her hands that were covered in blood.

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Wiping away the tears on her face, she stared at Josiah and said, "Joe, you already felt devastated and heartbroken over the loss of a two-month old fetus whereas Nia is three years old, wouldn't you be heartbroken if she dies?"

"Joe, please trust me this once. Nia is really your daughter, please save her and let her live." Josiah scoffed coldly, "You said the same thing last time, but the truth is? And you've seen the paternity test results, haven't you?"

"The test results were manipulated, it's not true."

"Are you making up stories just to save your daughter?"

"I'm not, I really didn't..." Meredith was on the verge of breaking down. "Joe, could we please stop fighting over this? Nia is still waiting for you to save her!"

The door was pushed open suddenly and the doctor was seen rushing out of the room. "Sir, ma'am seems to be quite aggravated, you should probably go in and see her." At the mention that his grandmother's condition was unstable, Josiah immediately walked into the room.

Meredith wanted to grab him but she was a step late. The door was closed behind Josiah and Meredith was left stranded outside.

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Chapter 282 Meredith froze and she stopped crying. She had just lost her last ray of hope. Like always, Josiah had refused to help her. "Nia, Nia..."

At the thought of Nia still waiting for her, Meredith got herself off the floor and headed back to Nia's ward.

Wren knew that there was nothing that they could do for Nia anymore when she saw Meredith returning alone.

She walked up to Meredith and held Meredith in her hands. Wren tried to comfort her, "Miss Meredith, you've done what you could. Don't be too hard on yourself now."

"No, I didn't and it's all my fault. I should've done a better job...it's all my fault..." Shaking her head, Meredith looked up at the clear skies and cried, "God, if you hear me, please save Nia. Please let her go, she's still so young. If you let me, I'll die in her stead..."

Josiah looked worriedly at his grandmother and asked the doctor, "What's going on?" Josiah's grandmother's body was quivering and she looked like she was trying to say something.

Her blood pressure was increasing drastically.

"It looks like ma'am has something to say," The doctor replied urgently, "Sir, you should ask ma'am what she's trying to say." Josiah quickly placed his ear next to his grandmother's lips and asked, "Grandma, I'm listening. Take your time."

Her lips trembled a little and after some time, she finally uttered, "Ni...Nia..."

Josiah was stunned.

He immediately understood what his grandmother was trying to tell him.

His grandmother might have overheard his conversation with Meredith earlier. He then recalled the day his grandmother called him and forced him to run a donor test for Nia.

He then sighed helplessly. Holding his grandmother's hands, he replied, "Grandma, don't let Meredith fool you. I've run a paternity test and the results showed that Nia is not my daughter.

Feeling a wrenching pain in his arms, Josiah inhaled sharply.

Looking at his arms, his grandmother was pinching his arm.

And she looked worried and anxious.

His grandmother pinched him even harder.

She finally uttered slowly, "Go...get...tested!"

“Grandma, I...”

“Sir, I think you should probably go.” Even the doctor could not stand to watch any longer.” Since ma’am insists that you do it, plus, the examination room is just a level down.” Seeing how his grandmother cared about Nia, Josiah could only comfort her, “Okay, I will go get tested now. Calm down, Grandma.”

“Promise...me...you...must...go!” “I promise you that I’ll go.” For the sake of calming down his grandmother, Josiah promised her and walked out of the room.

Meredith had prayed sincerely but God did not answer her prayers.

The ER door was opened and the doctor was seen coming out of the surgery room.

At the sight of the grave expression on his face, Meredith could already guess what was coming. She slowly lifted her hands to cover her ears.

She did not want to hear about Nia’s death. Doctor Sean sighed, and announced heartbrokenly, “My condolences, Miss Meredith.”

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Chapter 283 Meredith felt her mind go blank as her world came crashing down on her. “Miss Meredith!” Seeing Meredith was about to collapse, Wren hurriedly ran over to her to hold her. “Are you alright, Miss Meredith?” “How can I be...okay...” Meredith shook her head softly and went on, “how can I be alright when Nia has left me...how...”

“Miss Meredith, it hadn’t been easy for Nia to hold on for so long. You should probably head inside and take one last look at her.”

“No! Nia is not dead! She’s not going to leave me all alone!” Meredith ran toward the doctor, pulled his sleeve, and begged, “You’re the most skilled doctor in the department, aren’t you Doctor Sean? You’ve saved Nia over and over again, you should be able to do the same this time!”

“I’m really sorry, Miss Meredith. There’s only so much that I can do.”

There was nothing else that the doctor could do anymore to save Nia.

The words stabbed into Meredith’s heart like sharp knives. The wrenching pain gnawed on her as she cried her heart out. She had mentally prepared herself for the worst to come but the weight of Nia’s passing was still painfully unbearable for Meredith. Perhaps Meredith was blaming herself that she did not do enough for Nia. Or perhaps, in her heart, she had always believed that Nia would get better someday.

If she had tried harder, Nia would not have died.

“Miss Meredith, would you like to have one last look at Nia?” The nurse asked.

Meredith stumbled and staggered inside the surgery room. Holding a lifeless Nia in her arms, she cried, “Why are you guys giving up on her so easily? She’s not dead yet, come, feel her, she’s still warm.”

Meredith then shook Nia’s body and sobbed, “Nia darling, it’s time to wake up now. Mommy is here to see you. Come on now, open your eyes.” “You’ve always wanted me to stay by your side all day long, haven’t you? I promise that I’ll stay by your side every day, so please wake up, hmm? I promise that I won’t leave you alone ever again.”

Nia looked like she had fallen into a deep sleep. But unlike previous times, this time, she did not open her eyes nor did she greet Meredith. “Wake up now, Nia!” Meredith started shouting anxiously, “I’m going to get mad if you don’t wake up now! Wake up, darling!”

“Miss Meredith, please accept my condolences. “The nurse wanted to separate Meredith and Nia. “We have to move her now, Miss Meredith.”

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“No! Don’t take her away from me!” Meredith threw herself to the bed, lifted Nia from the bed, and carried Nia in her arms. “I want to transfer her to another hospital, I will get her treated somewhere else. I’m taking her with me!” “Miss Meredith, Nia has already left us, there’s nothing else that you could do,” The nurse reminded her, “and we’re the best hospital in this city. Where are you planning to go?”

“Let’s put Nia back in the bed.”

“No! I don’t want to let her go!” Meredith knew that if she let go of Nia, she would never be able to carry Nia in her arms anymore.

She would never be able to feel Nia in her arms for the rest of her life.

Josiah had just gotten off the lift and he heard a heart-wrenching crying sound. People that were gathered in front of the surgery room were whispering to each other, “That poor child. She’s been hospitalized for so long but she has never gotten a matching donor.” “Yeah, and she is so young. If I were her, I wouldn’t have lasted that long.”

There was a flicker in Josiah’s eyes. He seemed to be startled. He realized that it was Meredith who was crying and wondered if her daughter had passed. Yoseph who also seemed startled quickly asked a passerby, “What did you say? Is Miss Meredith’s daughter dead?”

"It seems like it. The doctors did not manage to save her."

Yoseph took a glimpse at Josiah and wondered if Josiah still needed to run the test since Nia had already left them.

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Chapter 284 Josiah had always hated the sight of Nia and he hated to hear the mention of her name. Because it would always remind him of the fact that Meredith had cheated on him.

Nia's name was like a taboo to him.

But for some reason, he felt a wrenching pain in his chest at the sight of Nia lying lifelessly in Meredith's arms.

He should not be having this kind of feeling because Nia was not related to him in any way. He should not be feeling sorry for Nia.

He knew that he should walk away but his legs were somehow glued to the floor. The doctor pleaded with Josiah. "Sir, would you mind talking to Miss Meredith and having her let go of Nia? The poor girl...had already left us." "She's left us...?"

"Yes," The doctor nodded and went on, "but Miss Meredith is not willing to let go of her. She's insisting on bringing the child to another hospital,"

Looking at Meredith who was bawling her eyes out, Josiah finally said to her, "Meredith, let go of the child and come home with me."

Meredith stopped crying. She turned her head and stared at Josiah.

"Josiah Shelby, you're thrilled, aren't you? You've finally killed your own daughter." "..."
Josiah's gaze clouded. "Meredith Leighton, stop accusing me."

"Accusing you?" Meredith scoffed as tears ran down her eyes. "What am I accusing you of? You knew that Nia was sick and that my mom would be her bone marrow donor so you framed my mom for something that she didn't do and eventually had her killed. You knew that I needed money to pay for Nia's surgery fees but you kept finding ways to lock me up so that I

could have noticed that the paternity test results could have been manipulated and you could have run another test, but you didn't and you could have saved her...but you didn't!"

Staring at his cold and indifferent face, Meredith had fallen into grave despair.

“Josiah Shelby, up till today, how could you still not believe that Nia is your birth daughter?” Meredith yelled at him then scanned the room, grabbed a pair of scissors on the desk, snipped off a lock of Nia’s hair, and threw it at Josiah. “Take this and run another test! Get it tested somewhere that Ysabelle would not be able to exert her influence.”

Josiah caught hold of the lock of hair. Holding the hair between his fingers, Josiah felt his heart beating loudly in his chest. He had always been confident that Nia was not his daughter. But why was he feeling nervous now?

Was it because of what Meredith had said?

“The child is already dead. What’s the use of testing it?”

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Between her tears, Meredith laughed sorrowfully, “Why should I be the only one to be grieving over Nia when you, her father, who killed her with your own hands could pretend as if nothing had happened? I want you to feel the same pain as I do!”

“I didn’t.” Josiah tried his best to remain calm.

Holding tightly onto Nia, Meredith shouted, “Go away Josiah Shelby, you heartless monster! You have no right to be in this room with Nia! Leave!” Gripping tightly onto the lock of hair, Josiah felt something pressing on his chest. He felt suffocated. He could not even bring himself to take a look at Nia who was in Meredith’s arms. He did not dare to see that pale face of hers. Meredith started begging the doctor again. “Doctor, Nia’s body is still warm. Please try saving her once more, please...” “Miss Meredith, you’ve seen the numbers yourself. There’s really nothing else that we could do,” The doctor replied helplessly. Josiah did not dare to look at Nia nor did he dare to look at the numbers on the charts that were falling drastically. He then turned around and walked out of the surgery room. As soon as Josiah walked out of the room, Meredith regretted what she said. “Don’t go! Josiah, don’t go!” With Nia in her hands, she staggered and stumbled to the door, and stopped Josiah from leaving. “Josiah, please hold Nia in your arms, please do that for her, will you?” Meredith begged, “When Nia was alive, she had always hoped for her dad and her mom to stay together, but her wish never came true. Could you please...for her sake...just give her a hug?”

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Chapter 285 Josiah was stunned by her request, She wanted him to hold Nia and he had never thought of holding Nia in his arms, When Nia was alive, Josiah did feel sorry for her situation. But now that she was dead, Josiah did not have the courage to hold her.

Seeing how Josiah was not moving, Meredith cried in despair, "Josiah, will you not even hold her? You won't ever get the chance to hold her anymore!"

Josiah leaned toward Meredith,

And Meredith hurriedly passed Nia to him.

But Josiah's hands passed by Nia's body and reached for Meredith's hands that were grabbing onto his trousers and pushed them away, Straightening his back, Josiah then walked out of the room.

Staring at Josiah who was leaving, Meredith yelled in despair, "How could you be this cold hearted? You don't deserve to be Nia's father! You don't deserve to have such a good daughter! You don't...."

"Don't go, Josiah Shelby! Please don't leave!"

Meredith finally passed out.

By the time she was awake, three days had already passed.

Sitting up from the bed, Meredith scanned the hospital room that she was in. The room was exceptionally huge She found her way to the door and just when she opened the door, a nurse was about to enter the room.

"Miss Meredith, you're awake." The nurse greeted her,

Meredith nodded and asked, "Where am I?"

"Miss Meredith, this is the VIP ward. You were transferred here under Mister Josiah's request."

"Josiah Shelby..." Meredith murmured under her breath, "Why did he have me transfer here? He never cared about me anyway."

She then noticed Zya who was walking toward her with a flask in her hand,

"Zya, what are you doing here? Where is Nia?" Meredith stared at Zya and asked.

Zya was startled. Looking at Meredith's confused expression, she had no choice but to remind her, "Merelyn, have you forgotten that Nia had already left us three days ago?"

Meredith felt her mind go blank.

Nia had already left her...

Feeling her legs go weak, Meredith collapsed to the floor and started crying. Zya held Meredith in her arms and she too started crying with her.

My know it must be hard on you, Merelyn. Let it all out, okay?" Zya gently patted Meredith's shoulders.

After a while, Meredith asked between her sobs, "Nia must be at the funeral home, right? I have to take care of her funeral matters."

Meradith struggled to get herself off the floor.

Zya stopped her. "Merelyn, calm down. I think Mister Josiah had already taken care of them."

How can he give him the right to do so?" Meredith yelled between her tears, "Who is he to take care of Nia's funeral?"

Merelyn, it was Mister Josiah who took Nia with him the other day."

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Chapter 286

"No! Who said he could lay his hands on my meglier! I never kid that temula" Meredith was about to lose her mind as she cried in despatx, "When Nia was alive, he didn't even care to look at her, and now he thinks that heran just take over Nia's funeral? Who dom bethin e

"Merelyn, please calm down."

Mr Shelby's assistant

Josiah was sitting behind his desk and on it was the paternity test report that Yoseph had given to him.

The test results had proven that Nia was his daughter.

No words could possibly describe how he was feeling after receiving the test results. He felt as if his world had come crashing down on him yet at the same time, he felt his heart being Wrenched tightly together. His heart was aching like never before.

Yoseph knocked on his door and walked in. "Sir, news about you abandoning your wife and daughter and even killing your own daughter is all over the internet. Do you want to make a statement to clarify that Nia..."

"It's fine," Josiah cut him off.

What was the use in explaining himself?

When Meredith showed up at Shelby's mansion, Josiah was seen walking out of the mansion. At the sight of Meredith, Josiah came to a stop in his tracks. Staggering and stumbling toward Josiah, Meredith grabbed his arms and demanded, "Where is my daughter? Where is she?"

Josiah held her and said, "I've already..."

Meredith was stunned. The first thing that came to her mind was that Josiah had cremated Nia.

She then immediately broke down. Crying and yelling at the top of her lungs, Meredith hit him and cried, "Josiah Shelby, who are you to touch my daughter? Who do you think you are? Do you really hate her so much that you were so eager to burn her into ashes?"

Josiah was not angered or annoyed by her. He stood there silently taking in her punches against his chest.

"Nia is not your daughter! She is my daughter! Who said that you could take her away from me?" Meredith yelled and demanded, "Josiah Shelby, the last time I begged you to sign the papers to save Nia, what did you do? You didn't even bother to sign them! But you're so quick to sign the papers to cremate her? Do you really hate her that much?"

"It's not like that!" Josiah grabbed ahold of her hands and glared at her. "Meredith, stop. It's all my fault and I'm sorry. I'm really sorry for you and Nia."

"You're sorry?" Meredith scolded and let out a burst of chilling laughter. "Josiah Shelby is

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"Josiah Shelby, I swear that I'll kill you if you dare to take Nia away from me! I will kill you!" Meredith could not get away from him so she could only bite his shoulder. Once again, she tasted blood in her mouth. Josiah did not resist nor say anything and simply allowed her to vent.

In the end, Meredith stopped resisting and stopped crying. She laid lifelessly in his arms.

Josiah looked down at her to realize that Meredith had already passed out in his arms.

Ysabelle, on the other hand, was on cloud nine. In just one month's time, she was able to get rid of both Nia and the baby that Meredith was carrying.

But her happiness only lasted for a few days. Scrolling through the news on the internet, Ysabelle was seething in frustration.

Someone had uploaded the video that was taken on the day that Meredith confronted Josiah in front of Shelby's mansion. And that video caused quite a stir on the internet.

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Chapter 288 The internet was filled with news about how Josiah's ex-wife was still alive and they even had a daughter together, but before the Shelbys could even acknowledge the presence of the daughter, the daughter had died and Josiah was the culprit. It was like a bomb that dropped on the internet.

And of course, the media would not let such hot news slip away.

Ysabelle was not worried that the news would affect the stocks of Shelby Group but she was worried about the fact that Josiah had acknowledged that Nia was his daughter.

Ysabelle wondered if Josiah had run another paternity test and if that was the case, he might trace the source of the previously manipulated test results and she would then be exposed. And also about the incident back then... Ysabelle had to do something before Josiah started looking into her. Anxiously, she quickly made a call and said bluntly into the phone, "Josiah Shelby has already found out about the manipulated paternity test results. You should resign and leave right away.

The person on the other end of the call got anxious too. "What do I do then? Where should I escape to? Miss Ysabelle, you must help me."

"Don't worry, I will of course help you," said Ysabelle, "I'll wire you one million dollars. Take the money and leave Jehovah City. Find a town where no one knows you and lay low for now." "Okay, I will do that." The person on the other end of the phone was exhilarated at the mention of one million dollars.

He had also received ten thousand dollars from Ysabelle when he agreed to help her manipulate the test results. "But it comes with a condition," Ysabelle said sternly, "if there comes a day that Josiah finds you, you must insist that it was Miss Leah who

asked you to do this. Don't you dare bring up my name, do you understand me?" "Don't worry, Miss Ysabelle. I will not give you away."

"Good." Ysabelle ended the call and inhaled slowly.

Reaching for her phone, she started looking through the news about Josiah and Meredith.

For some reason, the internet should be filled with news about the duo but instead, the news was controlled.

It must be the efforts of the PR department of Shelby Group.

Zade Brooks, of course, had seen the news on the internet. He went to the hospital and saw Meredith curled up like a ball in a corner. At the sight of Meredith whose eyes looked lost and reddened, Zade had slowly let go of his resentment toward her.

Walking up to her, Zade apologized, "I'm sorry, Merelyn."

As if she did not hear him at all, Meredith did not even bat an eyelid.

"It's me, Merelyn," Zade sat down in front of her, reached out his hands, patted her head, and went on, "Merelyn, I know you love Nia a lot and you're heartbroken that she has left us. But Nia is no longer with us anymore and it's time for you to move on."

Meredith finally lifted her head to look at him.

Tears ran down her cheeks. "You're lying. Nia is not dead yet. Nia is just right in the next room receiving her treatment.

"See that? The roses are fully bloomed," Meredith reached for the pot of roses and showed it to Zade. She then said, "I once said that Nia would get better once the roses are fully bloomed.

"Can you see it? Why aren't you happy for me?" Meredith studied the look on his face and demanded, "Do you not believe that Nia will get better? You don't believe me either, do you?"

"Merelyn..." Zade felt sorry for her but he had to remind her, "Nia is already gone. You need to accept this."

With a loud clang, Meredith dropped the pot of roses on the floor.

"No..." Shaking her head as tears rushed out of her eyes, Meredith cried, "you're lying. Nia is not dead. She's not dying!"

“Merelyn...” “Don’t talk to me, you liar!”

Staring at him, Meredith slowly came back to her senses and realized the fact that Nia was no longer with her. Meredith stood there silently as tears kept running down her cheeks,

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Zade wrapped his hands over hers and said, “I’m really sorry, Merelyn. I shouldn’t have drugged you. I didn’t know that you needed the baby to save Nia, I’m sorry...”

Meredith shook her head.

What was the use of saying sorry now? Other than wanting to have Nia’s ashes back, Meredith wanted nothing else.

Besides, Meredith knew that Nia would not be able to hang on until she birthed the baby either,

Perhaps it was better this way.

This way, she was able to cut ties with Josiah completely. This way, she was able to leave the world without feeling guilty. Seeing how Meredith was not saying anything, Zade then added, “Merelyn, I still meant what I said, about bringing you along with me. Let’s leave this place and start all over again, what do you say?” Meredith shook her head. “No, I don’t want to go anywhere.”

It was too hard to stay alive. She did not want to start over again. She wanted to keep Nia company. She did not want Nia to be left alone. “Zade Brooks, I don’t resent you anymore and you don’t have to feel guilty toward me anymore,” Taking her hands from his grasp, she said, “leave, Zade.” “Merelyn...” “You should go. I want to be alone.” Zade had no other choice. Before leaving, he said, “Take care of yourself and give me a call if there’s anything that you need.”

Meredith said nothing and simply buried her face in her lap. Seeing how her body was trembling as she cried her heart out, Zade felt even more guilty. He gave a light pat on her head and finally walked out of the room. At the sound of the doors closing, Meredith slowly lifted up her head and fixed her gaze on the shattered pieces of the vase on the floor. She picked up a sharp broken piece of porcelain vase and cut her wrist... Even though the Shelby Group had gotten rid of almost all the news on the internet, Josiah was still being secretly followed by reporters whenever he left the house. Josiah leaned into the car seat, not saying anything. The reporters started following him in his car.

Mister Yoseph took a glance at the reporters that were following them and said to Josiah, "Sir, even though the team has gotten rid of all the negative comments, people are still posting it. We might need Miss Meredith to cooperate with us."

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"How is she supposed to cooperate with us in that state of hers?" "You've got a point," Mister Yoseph sighed and added, "if we can't clarify the thing with Nia, then you should probably pay a visit to Miss Meredith at the hospital." The internet was criticizing Josiah as being a heartless prick – abandoning his wife and killing his own daughter.

Josiah did not really care much about how people thought of him but he was concerned about the reputation of his company.

Hence, it was important to create an image of him being a good husband. Josiah scoffed bitterly, "Must we do this?"

"Sir, do you still resent Miss Meredith?"

"It's not about that. It's just that I think it's a bit cruel for us to use her when she's already in this state."

"Sir," Mister Yoseph said, "you are going to bring Miss Meredith back to your place, sometime later, right?"

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Chapter 290 "Yeah." "That works then. From now on, Miss Meredith's home will be the Shelby's mansion. And only when the Shelby Group is stable, that you, Miss Meredith, and Nia would be safe." Mister Yoseph then added, "So to conclude, we are not using Miss Meredith. We are simply protecting your family." Right then, Mister Yoseph gasped in shock, "Sir, shit!" Josiah had just closed his eyes when they shot wide open at Yoseph's sudden gasp. "Someone had posted the picture of Miss Meredith attempting suicide," said Yoseph as he showed the photo to Josiah.

In the picture, Meredith was lying lifelessly on the bed with one of her hands dropping from the bedside and there was a pool of blood on the floor.

Along with the picture was a caption stating that Meredith took her own life because she was abandoned by her husband and her daughter had passed away.

Josiah's eyes darkened. He then said to Walter, "Drive faster." Whereas Mister Yoseph hurriedly made calls to people to take down the picture from the internet.

By the time Josiah arrived at the hospital, Meredith was in the ER. He stopped a nurse who passed by and asked, "How is Miss Meredith?" "Don't worry, Sir. She was lucky that we found her early. She's stable now." Only then did Josiah feel relieved.

But the nurse added, "But it seemed like Miss Meredith had lost the will to live. We're worried that she might not want to wake up at all."

Lost her will to live...

Indeed, Meredith had chosen to take her own life Josiah asked, "Can I go in to see her?"

"Yes, you may." Josiah walked into the ER room with the nurse. He then saw Meredith who was lying lifelessly on the bed and her face was as pale as a sheet. Her wrist was heavily bandaged.

"Was she hurt badly?" asked Josiah. "The cut was deep but luckily we found her just in time," The doctor replied. Meredith's eyelashes moved slightly and the doctor quickly went up to her. "Miss Meredith, are you awake?"

Meredith was awake earlier but she did not want to be awake so she went back to sleep.

She ignored the doctor calling out to her and kept her eyes shut

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Josiah leaned toward her, held her hands in his, and called out, "Edith, how are you feeling?" Meredith heard that someone was calling out to her. She tried to recall the voice and realized that it belonged to Josiah. Josiah was addressing her as Edith?

She started laughing. It took Nia's death to make Josiah finally call her Edith.

But what was the point?

She opened her eyes gradually, stared at him, and murmured under her breath, "Josiah Shelby, you're drowning in regret aren't you?". "Yes." He nodded.

It was as if he was drowning in a sea full of regrets and he was suffocating. "If you feel bad for me, then please let me go, let me be free...will you?" She took back her hands and started removing the bandage on her wrist. Josiah knew what she wanted to do and quickly stopped her. "Don't move, Edith. I will not let you die." "Josiah Shelby, but you said that you felt bad for me..." Meredith started tearing up.

