

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 291

Chapter 291 “Because of guilt, so I can’t let you die,” Josiah looked at her with a heavy expression. “Edith, I was wrong. I’m very sorry about Nia. Can you forgive me?” Nia...

Upon hearing that name, Meredith’s started to flare up again.

“Please forgive me, I didn’t mean to not rescue Nia. I was confused by the video back then...”

“You absolutely meant it!” Meredith suddenly sat up from the bed. She did not care about her injured wrist. She grabbed him by his shirt and yelled, “Josiah, you did it on purpose. You killed my daughter, you...” “Edith, calm down, be careful of your injuries.” Meredith’s injuries had already split open, but it seemed like she did not feel pain. She looked at Josiah with tears in her eyes. “Josiah, I have warned you. If you don’t let me die, one day, I will kill you, so you should just let me die! Let me die! Do you hear me!”

Meredith was almost shrieking when she said that.

In the past, he never let her live in peace. At that moment, once she did not want to live anymore, what right did he have to not let her die? Meredith shoved Josiah away violently. She turned around and ran into the wall behind her.

Josiah jumped. He instinctively grabbed her arm and pulled her into his arms.

“Edith, stop it.” He hugged her and gently caressed her slender back. “Please stay alive. Stay alive so you can find a chance to kill me, please? I’m not afraid...” Meredith sobbed painfully, “What use is there in killing you? Will Nia come back alive?” “Josiah, I never want to see you again for the rest of my life,” Meredith enunciated with tears in her eyes

Josiah’s heart constricted. He was inexplicably disappointed. He knew how much Meredith was suffering. He hated himself so much, so he did not say anything. He merely hugged her in silence.

It was until Meredith had cried herself into exhaustion that she passed out once again when Josiah tucked her back in bed and called the doctor.

Seeing blood seeping out from the newly bandaged wounds, the doctor immediately unwrapped the bandage and redressed Meredith’s wounds once again.

Ysabelle was hiding in the corner. She browsed through the news of Meredith taking her own life with her alternate account. When she saw Josiah coming out of Meredith’s ward, she pretended to be worried and approached him.

Josiah was worried that Meredith would be aggravated once again, so he obeyed the doctor and left temporarily.

Josiah and Ysabelle bumped into each other in the corridors. Ysabelle concernedly asked,

Josiah, I saw the news of Meredith committing suicide. Is it real? How is she now? Is it serious?

Josiah looked at the worried-looking woman in front of him. He thought back to all of her actions in the past.

A moment later, he smiled. "Ysabelle, thank you for helping me get rid of Meredith. I'm happy and grateful for you."

"What?" Ysabelle was stunned. Did she mishear? Not only did Josiah not blame her, but he was grateful for her instead? "What? Are you frightened by me?" He went in closer to her and tapped her nose. "Silly, if I don't kill her, how am I going to marry you?"

"M-Marry...me?" Ysabelle stuttered, "Josiah, what are you talking about? Do you want to marry me? Is this for real?"

From her understanding of Josiah, he would never joke about this. "Don't you want to?" "Of course, I do. I just thought...that you liked Yena or Meredith."

"I won't know if Yena would ever gain consciousness in her life or not. As for Meredith. She has gone mad. She would most likely have to stay in a mental asylum in the future."

Josiah looked at Ysabelle. "Didn't Grandma instruct me to at least bear her a great-grandchild within three months? I want to surprise her when she officially comes around." Ysabelle was on cloud nine.

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Chapter 292 Turns out Josiah wanted his grandmother to see her great-grandchild when she gained consciousness. Did that mean that she has to get pregnant with a Shelby-child immediately!?

That was amazing! She was still worried that Josiah would investigate Nia's previous DNA results and find out it was her. She never thought that her worries were excessive.

Ysabelle suppressed the excitement in her. "Josiah, if this is how you feel, of course, I'll be happy to cooperate. I do hope that Grandma will get better soon once she knows that I'm pregnant."

"Hmm, thank you." Josiah smiled a little. "Tell me when you have the time." Ysabelle eagerly said, "Let's do it tonight. Coincidentally, I've been ovulating recently."

"Hmm." Josiah thought for a while. "Do you need to inform your parents? After all, they care a lot about you." "No need. My parents like you a lot. They will be very happy when they hear I'm marrying you."

"That's good," Josiah said, "I still have some things to attend to. I'll get Yoseph to tell you the address for tonight."

"Hmm, okay."

Seeing Josiah leaving, Ysabelle was so happy she wanted to twirl around. She did not even have the mood to see how miserable Meredith was. She immediately went home. The moment she reached home, Ysabelle did a round of facial care. She took out her sexiest and most seductive silk lingerie. She was supposed to use this to seduce Josiah during the previous occasion, but Meredith took that away from her.

Thankfully, God was fair. She finally had the opportunity to do so that night. Meredith, on the other hand, so, what if she got pregnant with Josiah's child? It ended with a miscarriage anyway. Ysabelle looked at herself in the mirror with a raised chin. She sneered, "Meredith, you want to fight with me? You're not my match!" Just when the skies turned dark, Ysabelle eagerly went to the hotel to which Yoseph sent her the address.

When she entered the suite, she showered once again and put on the sexy lingerie, and spritzed herself with the perfume which Josiah liked the most.

In the end, she put on makeup, looking attractive. She just finished making up when there was a knock on the door.

She thought that it was Josiah. She delightedly opened the door. When she saw it was Yoseph outside the door, the smile plastered on her face. She asked, "Mister Yoseph, where is Josiah?"

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"Mister Josiah is on his way," Yoseph said politely, "but he told me to pass this to you."

Then, Yoseph passed her a small vial.

“What is this?” Ysabelle asked curiously. “This...” Yoseph smiled flirtatiously. “Mister Josiah said this is to make it more fun. He said that you would understand it immediately once you see it.” When Ysabelle saw it, she did indeed understand it immediately. This was the drug that her mother handed to her previously. It was the one that she made Josiah take. Even the vial was the same.

Was Josiah worried that she did not have the chops in bed, so he got her to take this drug beforehand? Perhaps he found it pleasurable after the last round, so he wanted to try it with her this round?

She never thought that Josiah would be so open to fun privately when he looked so serious on the surface.

“But, if you do not want it, it’s fine. It’s up to you,” Yoseph added. Ysabelle accepted the vial from Yoseph. She smiled demurely and said, “Alright, thank you, Mister Yoseph.”

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Chapter 293 Since Josiah liked it, of course, Ysabelle was willing to take the drug. Furthermore, she wanted to spice things up a little more. She has never had such fun before in her life.

Thus, after Yoseph left, she immediately downed the contents in the vial. After that, she climbed on the bed and posed in a sexy posture. She waited for Josiah while feeling the changes in her body.

Soon, her body heated up, it was as if something was flowing through her veins. It was a strange feeling, but it felt good. It was hot...

Someone opened the door.

Ysabelle knew that it was Josiah. She was excited yet eager with anticipation.

The room was lit dimly in a warm light. On top of that, she was drugged. Her logical senses and view became blurry. She saw a man’s silhouette and she eagerly pounced at him.

“Josiah, you’re finally here! I’ve missed you!” Ysabelle said next to the man’s ears.

“Hey, baby! I miss you too!” A man with a strange accent said, then he kissed her on the lips. It was almost in an instant that Ysabelle realized that this man was not Josiah. Josiah was a clean person. His smell would not be so pungent and disgusting. The voice did not sound like him either!

Ysabelle struggled and pulled her head back. When she saw the tan face, she was frightened." W-Who the hell are you?"

"I'm Ryan. Miss Ysabelle, I heard that you need a man?" Ryan smiled. "I have accepted Mister Josiah's payment. I promised him I will properly pleasure you, Miss Ysabelle."

"You're nuts!" Ysabelle was baffled with rage. How dare Josiah find her a tan-looking disgusting man? He did it on purpose!

Ysabelle tried to get off Ryan, but when her body brushed past Ryan's, she was burned. Her passion she suppressed a moment ago due to rage was ignited. She suddenly could not move. In the end, she went in and hugged Ryan. She said eagerly, "I need it. I like you too much." Then, she dragged Ryan to the bed. After an entire night of turmoil, Ysabelle was almost crippled by the session. The next morning, after her passions subsided, when she saw the disgusting man on the bed, she almost puked. She staggered to put her clothes on and ran out of the hotel. She bore through her jelly legs and rushed to Josiah's office.

Looking at the high and mighty, clean-looking Josiah behind his desk, then thinking back at how she was defiled by the disgusting man the night before, Ysabelle's face turned blue

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Josiah looked up from his documents. He swept a glance at her trembling legs. "I'm sorry, there was a little traffic last night, so I just had to find a substitute. Don't worry. Once you're pregnant, Grandma will still be happy, after all, you care so much for her and her family."

Then, Josiah lowered his gaze and continued looking at his documents. "Josiah, how are you so inhumane?"

"Why? Was the guy I found for you not good enough? Are you not satisfied with him, Miss Ysabelle?"

"You!" Ysabelle was so furious she was at a loss for words.

Josiah was a perfect man, yet she could not have any of him. He even gave her to other men. There was nothing more hurtful than that.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 295

Chapter 295 Josiah wanted to punch himself badly. He wondered about the terrible things he had done in the past!

Josiah grabbed the phone from his desk "Get this b*tch out!" Soon, Yoseph entered. Ysabelle glared at Yoseph loathingly, thinking about the vial he gave her the night before. Yoseph was not afraid of her at all. He coldly said, "Miss Ysabelle, if you do not want the security to escort you, please leave." Ysabelle bit her lips and left reluctantly.

The moment she reached home she was welcomed with a slap on the face, She lost her balance on her high heels and fell to the ground. She angrily looked up and saw that it was her father who slapped her.

"Dad, have you gone mad?" Ysabelle huffed.

Marvin took one step forward. He was about to beat her up when Margot pulled him back.

"Marvin, what use is there beating Ysabelle up now? Do you think Josiah would let us go just like that?"

Marvin slapped Margot backhandedly. "How dare you speak in front of me!"

Margot was beaten up by Marvin already a moment ago. His slap made her fall to the ground. Mother and daughter ended up together.

Ysabelle had just returned home, so she did not know what had happened. She always had a bad temper. How could she take such a slap? She was so furious she almost jumped.

Margot immediately pulled her back and advised, "Ysabelle, stop talking. Your dad is furious."

"Mom, even if he is furious, he can't just beat us up! We are not his slaves where he can just beat us whenever he likes," Ysabelle said angrily.

"I have long told you two to do things in moderation, even with Meredith, but none of you listened. You wanted her dead. Now, do you see what's wrong!" Marvin pointed at them with his finger. "I warn you two. If the Leightons go down, I'll beat you two to death!"

“Marvin! You’ll only know how to blame us when things happen!” Margot retorted with tears in her eyes, “I’m very sad that the company is in this state too, but what Ysabelle and I did previously was all for the family!”

“For the family?” Marvin sneered, “When Meredith and Josiah were together, that was the Leightons’ most glorious time.”

“So, you’re blaming me now?” Margot said, “Back then, who was the one who said that he felt disgusted just by seeing Alayna? That when he thought about how he was ridiculed for being a poor man, he wished Alayna would die?”

Marvin was speechless.

Imut fuffer through your

resentment? How could you be so heartless?” Margot sneered, “Sure enough, a man won’t change. I should have long expected that if you could do that to Alayna back then, you would do it to me one day.”

“Enough!” Marvin’s face flushed at what Margot said. He said angrily and embarrassingly, “If the Leightons go down, I will not let the two of you go!”

He turned around and headed upstairs. “Then, just beat me to death!” Margot yelled at his back. ‘Mom, don’t cry,’ Ysabelle consoled Margot, “All men are like that. None of them are any

But, he spoke too harshly!”

abelle guessed that it was Josiah’s doing, but she still asked, “What is going on with the mpany? Did Josiah do something to the Leightons?”.

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Chapter 296 Margot’s cheeks were red from the slap, She nodded, tears Mowing, “Not only did fostali aut off all ties with the Leightons, but he also forced your father to sell the Leiphtons to him, if not, he will expose your father’s wrongdoings in the past,” “What wrongdoings?”

“Things that happened in the business. Mostly of him manipulating others, Josiah got ahold of the information somehow.” Margot held Ysabelle’s hands tightly and said frantically, “ the way, Ysabelle, didn’t you say that Josiah wanted you to get pregnant to surprise his grandmother? Did he sleep with you last night? If he did, that means you still mean something to him. Can you go and beg him...” “Mom!” Ysabelle interrupted

her mutterings. At the mention of the night before, Ysabelle got even angrier and more upset. She felt worse than being slapped by her father.

“Ysabelle, what happened?” Margot looked at Ysabelle’s reddened eyes and asked concernedly, “What happened? Did Josiah not sleep with you last night? But the hickeys on your body...”

Margot pulled Ysabelle’s collar down. There were so many marks, they at least had a passionate night! Ysabelle immediately pulled her collar back up, covering herself. Even if she was facing her mother, she was embarrassed to admit that she was defiled by a disgusting man.

“Mom, stop thinking about it. Josiah would never help us.” Ysabelle bit her lips and looked at Margot. “I think we should just stop caring about the company. Our lives are more at stake.”

“What do you mean?”

“Josiah is beating himself up over Nia’s death. He has a one-hundred-and-eighty degree change in attitude toward Meredith too. He would surely dig into every little detail.” From his attitude and behavior on how vicious Josiah was toward her the night before, he would be merciless. Therefore, at that moment, what she needed to do the most was to care for her life, not about the company.

Margot panicked when she heard what Ysabelle said. She paled. She asked, “What should we do? Will he find out that it was you who pushed Yena down the stairs? Also Yoel’s incident, also ...what you did to that little bastard and Yena. Leah’s death...my God!”

Listing it all out, Margot was so afraid she did not dare to continue listing it.

When they did those things in the past, they did not realize how terrible it was. It was until when Josiah stopped believing Ysabelle did they start to fear the consequences.

Ysabelle cried in fear too. She asked her mother for help. “Mom, what should we do? Will I go to prison?”

“You don’t...don’t worry. If Josiah has the evidence, he would have long gotten the police to arrest you,” Margot consoled Ysabelle, at the same time consoling herself. “But he will slowly look into it.”

“As long as Meredith doesn’t tell, he wouldn’t be able to find out.” Margot wiped away the tears in her eyes and said frantically, “Why don’t we go and beg Meredith for help? If she would forgive us, Josiah wouldn’t come at us.”

Begging Meredith?

Ysabelle shook her head instinctively. “No!” It was always Meredith who was kneeling in front of her asking her for forgiveness. Asking her to beg Meredith for forgiveness? She will never do it!

Margot naturally understood Ysabelle. She said angrily, “Ysabelle, look at what state we are in! This is no time for saving face!”

“Mom, this is not about saving face. It’s mainly Meredith...” Ysabelle bit her lips. “After all, we killed her mother and daughter. How could she forgive us? How could she speak up for us? Maybe Josiah is coming at us so quickly because of her.” Margot knew that the chances were slim.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 297

Chapter 297 However, other than asking Meredith for help, what other choice did Margot have? She had no other choice. “Even if we have to prostrate and bow our heads to her, we have to bear it. After all, it is a small issue if the company goes, but we can’t have the family all in prison!”

“Mom, I’m not going!”

“Ysabelle! Don’t think too far away, just think about Miss Leah,” Margot reminded Ysabelle, “murder itself would give you a life sentence. Previously, Josiah did not investigate it because he was determined that it was Meredith who did it, he wanted to keep Meredith alive. Right now, if he were to investigate it again, he would find out everything about what you did. You’ll be sentenced to death. Do you understand?”

Death sentence,

Ysabelle was so frightened she was at a loss for words.

Liam poured a full glass of wine and pushed the glass to Josiah.

Josiah did not drink. He only watched the video repeatedly on his phone. The video was of the event held at the mall previously, Meredith brought Nia up on stage to play the piano. He got the video from the owner of the child’s clothing shop. In the video, although Nia was weak, she looked pretty and confident. Her piano playing was good too.

He remembered back then, his grandmother praised Nia and wanted to bring her home. It was a pity that he was blinded by his enemies. He did not give in to his grandmother's request.

"What's gone is gone. What use is there regretting?" Liam hinted at the glass of wine on the table with his chin. He said, "Drink up. I purposely left my date to come and get drunk with you. Don't be such a party pooper." Liam was originally attending another event that night, but he received Alfred's phone call saying that Josiah has not had any food or sleep for the past few days. He hoped that Liam could come to talk some sense into Josiah.

Liam initially wanted to ignore Josiah for another few more days, but he could not bear to do it, so he came over.

"I have long warned you that you would regret it one day. Look at it. It didn't take long for it to come true." Although Liam pitied Nia and Meredith, he could not find it in his heart to pity his friend.

"Drink up. You won't feel so bad once you're drunk," Liam urged once again. Josiah finally put his phone down and downed the wine in his glass.

Liam smiled and poured him another glass. "Continue."

By the third glass, Liam looked at him. "Josiah, when you hit me the last time, do you regret it?"

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Josiah glared at him with reddened eyes. He said with gritted teeth, "Liam, you look happy?"

"Yes, I am, but not because Nia is dead and Meredith has gone mad, but because I get to see you upset and remorseful, beating yourself up." Liam was direct. "Truth be told, if Meredith was my sister, I would have beaten you up to death." Liam pushed the fourth glass toward Josiah. "Josiah, you bullied her because she did not have any family support, but if she had support from her family, would you dare to treat her that way?"

Josiah threw the empty glass in his hand on the floor. "Then, why didn't you marry her back then? If you married her, I wouldn't dare to touch her, right?"

Liam was stunned for a while. He lowered his head and looked at the floor of glass shards. "Josiah, have you gone mad? Are you blaming me now?"

"It's just tooth, I'll pay you back

It was dust a tooth How could

be compared to his daughter's life?

Olayllavit back

Liam suddenly raised his fist and threw a punch at Josiah's face

Josiah immediately fell to the ground full of glass shards

Josiah immediately felt the glass shards pierce his skin as he hissed out in pain. He finally felt the pain of being hit by glass just like Meredith,

Josiah lay on the ground in a daze, letting blood ooze out from his body, dyeing his shirt red. The scene that was on his mind was when Meredith was being thrown on the floor full of glass shards

Back then, she was not wearing any clothes. The glass shards immediately pierced her skin. It was much worse than what he experienced at that moment, she must have been in much more pain than he was now

Liam initially wanted to beat Josiah up to feel better, but he did not expect that Josiah would land on the glass shards. He was rather awkward at that moment.

Even Alfred, who was standing nearby, could not help but reprimand, "Mister Liam. I asked you here to talk to Mister Josiah, why did you beat him up?"

"Liam had a slip-up," Liam said. He looked at Josiah and said, "How are you feeling? Do you feel better? Can you get up?" Seeing how Josiah was just lying on the ground not moving, Alfred shook his head and went to get the doctor

Liam reached his hand out and said, "Don't play dead. Get up and drink."

Josiah sat up on the ground. He picked up the other empty wine glass from the table and smashed it on the ground. He glared at Liam and said, "Punch me again. Toward the glass shards."

"Don't be crazy. I'm asking you to get up and drink, not fight."

"Shut up and do it!" Josiah waved a punch at Liam, provoking him.

Liam unexpectedly received a punch. He did not react in time. He was so frightened he hid behind the sofa.

"Josiah, you ... have you gone mad like Meredith?" Liam looked at Josiah in fear. After all, his back was still covered in glass shards. It was still bleeding:

Josiah stepped on the sofa and approached Liam. He yelled, "Hit me! I'm asking you to hit me!"

Liam was scared half to death. He avoided Josiah while frantically waving his hand. "No, Josiah, stop it. It's pointless. Just because you harm yourself, Nia wouldn't..."

Josiah went up to Liam and threw a punch, provoking him again,

Liam continued to swerve. "You're nuts! Josiah, you've gone nuts!" Finally, the doctor and Alfred rushed over. Liam sighed in relief. The three of them pinned Josiah down on the sofa together.

When the doctor saw the terrifying sights of glass shards on his back, he gasped and said, ". Mister Josiah, bear the pain. I'll help you take the glass out." Josiah was pinned on the sofa. He struggled for a while before stopping. In the end, he calmed down.

The doctor finally took all the glass shards out of his back. He asked in concern, "Does it hurt?"

"Yes." Josiah nodded with reddened eyes.

It hurt excruciatingly when the glass shards pierced him. He never would have thought that it would be much more painful when it was pulled out. It was so painful he was sweating cold sweat.

He could not have imagined how Meredith pulled out all the glass shards. Was she previously also in so much pain, trembling like he was? It must have been so.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 298

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The doctor was stunned for a while. He looked up at Josiah. Liam, by the side, said, "Don't worry, he has gone nuts, like Meredith." The doctor panicked even more. Alfred panicked too.

Although Ysabelle was unwilling, for the sake of her life and the survival of the Leightons, she had to bow down to reality and follow Margot to the hospital.

Margot understood Ysabelle's character. In the lift, she reminded Ysabelle, "When you see Meredith later, you have to control your temper. Don't spoil this for me. Understood?"

“Mom, you’ve told me this a hundred times.” Ysabelle was annoyed.

“Look at how annoyed you are.”

“You’re asking me to apologize to that b*tch. Don’t you think I’ll be annoyed?” “Why don’t you think about me? I’m elderly and I still have to bow down to her.” Margot felt humiliated too. “Too bad she has the power right now.”

“So, Mom, why don’t we just head back?” Ysabelle wanted to retreat.

Margot immediately pulled her back. “Ysabelle, you’re already here.”

“Mom, I really can’t do it.” “Just grit your teeth and bear through it.” “We should have just killed her directly back then, if we did we wouldn’t be in this state now.” The thing that Ysabelle regretted the most for the past few days was that she was not cruel enough back then.

No. It was not that she was not cruel enough. It was that she was not smart enough that Meredith actually managed to survive long enough to turn the tables around.

“It’s too late to say anything. Just ask for mercy.” Margot ruffled her hair so that she looked even more haggard and pitiful. They came to Meredith’s ward when they were stopped by two bodyguards. “I’m sorry. Mister Josiah instructed that no one is allowed to disturb Miss Meredith.”

Ysabelle snickered condescendingly, “She’s just a person who had her looks ruined. Does she need such good protection?”

Margot secretly pinched Ysabelle on her waist. She smiled at the bodyguards. “Hello, we are Meredith’s family. I’m her mother. This is her sister. We are here to visit her.” The bodyguards looked at each other. They asked confusedly, “You’re her family?”

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“Yes.” Margot raised the basket of fruits in her hands to show them. “Don’t worry, we’ll go in and talk to her for a while then leave. It won’t be longer than twenty minutes.” The bodyguards did not know Meredith’s relationship with them, so they hesitated for a while before letting them through. When Margot and Ysabelle entered, they saw Meredith sitting by the corner of her bed in a daze. She was hugging her legs, resting her chin on her knees. She looked depressed and upset.

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Ysabelle saw how ugly Meredith looked, she smiled condescendingly.

She wondered if Josiah had seen Meredith in this state or not. If he had and he still protected her so, he was most likely psychologically perverted.

Margot coughed drily and smiled at Meredith. "Edith, I'm here to see you. How are you?" was as if Meredith did not hear her. She remained there like a statue.

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"Edith, I know you're upset, but the incident has happened. Try to come to terms with it." Margot pulled Ysabelle aside from behind her and continued, "Edith, it's our fault. We didn't take care of you. We're here to apologize to you. I hope you can forgive us, please?"

Meredith still did not move.

Margot hinted at Ysabelle to say something. Ysabelle cleared her throat and said rather insincerely, "I'm sorry, I was wrong." Meredith finally slowly turned around. She said emotionlessly, "Who are you?"

Thud!

Margot and Ysabelle knelt on the ground. Their tears fell, looking sincere. "Edith. I know you're angry. We really understood that we made a mistake. Please forgive us. We are still family, after all, please?" "Edith, you can just not do anything. If Josiah were to continue this way, the Leightons are finished. We will be finished too. You will no longer have any family or a home." "Edith, didn't you always say that the Leightons belonged to your mother? Could you bear to see your mother's Leightons fall?" Margot moved forward and grabbed Meredith's hands." Edith, I beg you. Please save the Leightons..." "What do the Leightons have anything to do with me? Why should I rescue them?" Meredith looked at her. She looked lost. Margot nodded, tears falling. "I know. I know I was wrong. I shouldn't have kicked you and your mother out. I know that I was wrong."

Margot pulled Ysabelle to kneel together with her. Then she pinched Ysabelle on the arm. Ysabelle said reluctantly, "Me too. I was wrong. I shouldn't have hurt you and Nia, killing Nia..

as W

"Nia..." Meredith murmured.

Her initial lost expressions were slowly replaced by shock, then fear and sadness.

"What nonsense are you talking about!" Meredith suddenly yelled at Margot and Ysabelle." Since when has Nia died! She is still doing well!"

Margot and Ysabelle looked at Meredith confusedly, then they looked at each other.

"Edith..." Margot coughed dryly and said, trying to please Meredith, "I know you can't accept this, but don't be too sad. You're still young. Even if Nia is not here anymore, you will still have other children in the future."

"Shut up!" Meredith grabbed the pillow on the bed and threw it at Margot. "Nia is not dead. The doctor has transferred her to another hospital. She won't die!"

After yelling, Meredith lowered her head and muttered, "The doctor said that Nia has been transferred to another hospital. The doctor won't lie to me. He won't, Nia..."

She grabbed the other pillow and hugged it. She gently patted the pillow, "Nia, I will cure you.

Chapter 300

Don't worry, I won't let you die. Don't worry..." Ysabelle saw how crazy Meredith was, she said to Margot, "Mom, I think the b*tch has gone nuts. She doesn't understand what we are talking about."

T

Margot carefully measured Meredith up.

A moment later, she nodded. "I think so too."

"Since she has gone nuts, we don't have to pretend to kneel here and beg for forgiveness anymore." They helped each other up.