

## Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 428

### Chapter 428

Chapter 428 Meredith got onto the merry-go-round ride with Caden.

Before getting onto the ride, Meredith asked Josiah to take pictures of her and Caden. Josiah did not bring his camera, so he could only take pictures with his phone. There were a lot of parents and their kids who were gathered around the merry-go-round. Josiah hated being close to strangers, so he tried to move backward and ended up accidentally bumping into someone. The person reacted in a hostile manner. "Are you blind? Can't you see that there are people behind you?" Josiah was slightly stunned. He turned and looked at the person, "I'm sorry but I'm not blind." "Then why did you bump into me..." The person suddenly stopped talking, as if he could not find his words. Josiah simply ignored him. He could not care less as to why the person was looking at him as if he had just seen a ghost.

When the man came back to his senses, he quickly ran over to Josiah, bowed, and apologized, "I am so...sorry Sir, I... I didn't know that it was you. Please forgive my bad attitude. I'm really... sorry. Please forgive me." Josiah glanced at him. He did not recognize the person at all. But from his words, Josiah guessed that he was one of his employees. Josiah asked flatly, "You work at the Shelby Group?"

"Yes, at the administrative department."

"Okay. Noted."

The man was confused by Josiah's reaction. Stammering, he asked, "Sir...what...what do you mean?"

Josiah scoffed, "If it wasn't for your reminder, I wouldn't have known that I was actually blind, blind enough to allow someone like you to work with us." "I am sorry, Sir. I really am..." "You're getting in my way, I'm trying to get a picture," Josiah cut him off coldly. The man quickly moved aside and continued to plead with Josiah, "Sir, I don't mean to offend you. I was in a bad mood as I just had a fight with my wife. I shouldn't have vented my anger out on someone else. I'm really sorry." Josiah put down the phone in his hand and asked, "What happened with you and your wife?" This was the first time Josiah wanted to know how other normal couples interact with each other.

The man wore a sour expression on his face as he complained, "My wife...can be a nuisance sometimes. I've been working for the entire week and I thought that I could finally rest on the weekend but I was dragged out here to accompany my kids."

“What’s wrong with spending time with your kids?” Josiah tugged at the corners of his lips and added, “Your kid is healthy and can play at the funfair. Isn’t it a blessing to be able to have fun and spend time with your family?”

“Huh?” The man was rather startled. Even though he agreed that it was not something that all families could do, since it was Josiah Shelby who said it, the man agreed with him.

Smiling, he then said, “Sir, I simply wanted to have some free and alone time to do what I like, and my wife is not working, she could have brought the kids here alone, so…”

“So that was why you guys fought.”

“Yes…”

At that moment, the merry-go-round came to a stop. A woman was walking toward them with a three-year-old kid in her hand and with another one year old child in her arms. She called out to the man, “Honey, please take kiddo with you.”

The man glared at her and tried to let her know that he was talking to Josiah.

The woman was at first confused, but soon, she figured out who Josiah was and quickly nodded her head before leaving with the kids all on her own.

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Smiling, Josiah pulled Meredith and Caden closer to him and responded, “Let’s get something to drink first.”

“Okay, I want some iced tea.” Meredith then looked at Caden and asked, “What would you like, Caden?”

“I also want some iced tea.”

“Okay, but promise me that you won’t make a luss when you can’t sleep at night.” Because the place was crowded, Josiah carried Caden in his arms and walked out of the crowd. “Mister Josiah, Mrs. Shelby...” The man from earlier followed them and bowed at them. “I really didn’t mean what I said earlier, can you not fire me from my position? Sir, you know how hard I work and how well I treat my colleagues. Plus, I have to raise two kids and if I lose this job...”

“Please excuse me.” Josiah interrupted him and noticed the man’s wife who was making her way in difficulty toward their direction with both children in her hands. “Mister, if you don’t even know how to appreciate your wife and your children, low would you possibly appreciate your work?”

“I...” Confused, the man was rendered speechless. “Sir, I do love my wife and my kids.” “Yeah? Then what is that that I’m seeing?” Josiah pointed toward the man’s wife and children.

The man followed Josial’s gaze and saw his wife who was carrying one child in her arms and holding another in her hand. He still could not understand why Josiah said that he did not love and appreciate them. “Let me give you some advice, some mistakes are hard to undo or compensate for and there are some things in life that you won’t be able to get back if you lose them,” Josiah then added flatly, “learn how to love and appreciate your family first before trying to convince me that you do well at your job.”

“Let’s go, Edith,” Josiah adjusted Caden in his arms, held Meredith’s hands in his, and walked toward a cafe.

Puzzled, Meredith followed him and kept turning her head to see the man who was left on the spot. “Joe, who was that?”

“An employee from the company.” “Are you firing him? Why?”

“Because he doesn’t treat his wife well.”

“Huh?” Meredith was more stunned by his response.

Josiah fired one of his employees simply because he was not good to his wife?  
Meredith

thought that it was quite harsh of Josiah to do that.

“Joe,” Meredith grabbed Josiah’s arms and asked in curiosity, “who did you hear those words from? The things that you said earlier? I think that it sounds quite reasonable.”

“No one. I learned it from my past experiences.” Josiah was now looking at her. And she was the one who taught him this. If she had not lost her memories, she would never have agreed to stay by his side, let alone love him And there might even be a chance

for her to stab him again, and this time, she would not miss. "Let's go on in." He leaned in and kissed her on the forehead. "Alright." Meredith put her arms in his and walked into the cafe with him. Behind them, the male employee was watching Josiah and his family walking into the cafe. He then turned to look at his wife who was busy feeding water to their kids while wiping away her sweat.

He finally realized what Josiah's words meant.

"Honey, let me carry kiddo instead," He walked over to her and took the young child in his arms, and added, "it must've been tough for you. Go and get some rest." "Honey, is everything alright?" The wife was staring at him, stunned. It was as if she could not believe what she had just heard.

The man cleared his throat awkwardly. He realized that he must really have been an as\*hole to his family and had been stingy with his love for them. That was why his wife was reacting this way.

He then compared himself to someone like Josiah, a reputable CEO but he was still willing to shower his wife with so much love.

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Chapter 430

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Josiah put down two cups of iced tea in front of Meredith and Caden, then said to Caden, "Don't drink too much or you won't be able to sleep tonight."

Caden had never drank iced tea before. After taking a sip, he asked, "Uncle Josiah, why would this thing make you not sleep well?" "Because there's caffeine in them."

"Then what happens when I can't sleep?"

"When that happens," Josiah flashed a grin at Meredith and said, "one would start making a fuss and everyone else won't be able to sleep too."

Meredith was reminded of the time when she could not sleep because of iced tea as well. Pulling into a smile, she said, "Don't worry, Joe. I promise that it won't happen again this time."

"Me too." Caden nodded his head solemnly and continued drinking.

"How is it, Caden? Does it taste good?" asked Meredith.

"Yes, it's really good," Caden nodded and said happily, "thank you for buying me iced tea, I am really happy." "Look at Caden with his sweet-talking," Meredith patted his head and added, "when you go to another place, you should be this nice and sweet, too, okay?"

"Okay." Caden nodded.

"Alright, we promised. Cheers!" Meredith raised her cup and clinked her cup with Caden's and started sipping on the iced tea. Seeing how Josiah was not eating nor drinking anything, Caden asked, "Hm? Why is Uncle Josiah not drinking?"

"Uncle Josiah doesn't like food that tastes sweet, nor does he like to drink sweet stuff, and not even junk food," Meredith shook her head and added, "he's just a boring guy."

“Oh, he is rather boring.” Caden nodded his head.

“...” Josiah turned to look at them and he looked rather unhappy. “What is this? Both of you are on the same team now?”

“It’s not that. I just simply think that you should get a cup of iced tea for yourself too. It’s such a pity.” She then passed the iced tea to him and said, “Try it and you’ll know what I mean.”

Josiah smiled. “You already used this trick the last time.”

“So do you want to drink it or not?”

Looking at her with looks of expectant in her eyes, Josiah leaned in closer to take a sip of the iced tea.

“So? It tastes so much better than the last one you tried, right?”

“It tastes the same to me. There’s nothing special.” “You’re indeed boring.” Looking disappointed, Meredith took back her cup of iced tea. Josiah grabbed her hand and moved the cup near to him. “I didn’t say that I don’t want it.” To show that he was not a boring person, Josiah took another sip and nodded, “It’s good. The more I drink it, the more it tastes good.” “Really? So are you going to start drinking iced tea with me?” “Yeah. Not only that, I’ll even have desserts with you,” Josiah responded.

“Yay, I finally have someone to share it with.”

After having some desserts and light snacks, they left the cafe and went back to taking rides. Meredith and Caden enjoyed themselves thoroughly. And that was why they fell asleep shortly after when they got into the car.

Seeing how the both of them were swaying left to right, Josiah moved Caden who sat in the middle, next to him, and pulled Meredith into his arms, so that the both of them were leaning against him.

Walter, who was driving, slipped out a chuckle. Josiah shot a cold glare at him. “What’s so funny?” “Nothing,” Walter shook his head and explained, “ever since Ma’am lost her memories, not only did you get friendlier, you also spent a lot of time with her like a normal couple.” “So, is it a good thing or a bad thing?”

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 431**

### **Still Loving You Nonetheless**

## Chapter 431

Chapter 431 “Of course it’s a good thing,” Walter nodded his head frantically and added, “the old you would never have come to places like this. You’ve been living a dull and boring life, like a robot that only knows how to earn money. But after Ma’am lost her memories, you’ve changed.”

Josiah looked at Meredith who had fallen asleep in his arms.

Was it that obvious?

Quinley waited for quite a few days but Josiah still had not freed Maeve. But instead, she received a message from Maeve threatening her that she would meet up with Josiah if she would not help save her.

Quinley was anxious and terrified but she could not seem to get hold of Meredith. She did not even know if Meredith actually talked to Josiah about Maeve.

After some consideration, Quinley decided to visit the kindergarten again.

Only this time, before she could even step foot into the kindergarten, she received a call from Josiah.

At the sound of his voice, Quinley was first excited but she got nervous at the end.

She wondered if Josiah called her because he found out that she had met with Meredith.

Pulling into a smile, she said cheerfully, “Hello Mister Josiah, it’s a surprise to be receiving a call from you.”

“Miss Quinley, I’m not sure if you know that Meredith had taken leave from the kindergarten today.”

Quinley tightened her grip around the phone. Indeed, he already knew. Josiah added, “What’s wrong? Are you disappointed?”

“What are you talking about, Mister Josiah? How is it that I don’t understand what you’re saying?” Quinley tried her best to keep her cool.

“Meredith suddenly asked me to let Maeve go. Was this your doing?” “No, it’s not,” Quinley denied outrightly, “why would I do so for Maeve? Mister Josiah, please don’t believe whatever Meredith is telling you. I...”

“Meredith did not tell me that it was you.”

“Then...how are you sure that it was me?”

“Because you showed up at the kindergarten again.”

Josiah tried to guess who tried to persuade Meredith. At first, he thought that it was Maeve’s

family, just like Quinley’s plan. But he soon realized that Maeve had already cut ties with her family and in hopes of not getting on his wrong side, Maeve’s family would not care about what happened to her.

Meredith had a lot of fair-weathered friends and it was hard for Josiah to guess who it was. He

could only wait for the target to reveal themselves in such a way.

He did not expect that Quinley would be so impatient that she voluntarily showed up to look for Meredith.

“Sir, I can explain. Please let me explain myself.” “Okay. You have one minute,” Josiah replied coldly. She only had a minute to explain herself.

If his time was so precious, why was he willing to spend his time with a hideous woman at the resort for four whole days?

“Miss Quinley, I thought you wanted to explain yourself?” “I...” Quinley came back to her senses and explained, “there were no other intentions with me meeting Meredith. I didn’t bring up a word about her past. You can ask her if you don’t believe me.”

“It was Maeve who begged me to talk to Meredith. Even though Meredith had lost her memories, we were all good friends once. Maeve is in trouble now and she’s asking for my help, I can’t really say no to her. That was why I decided to ask Meredith for help.”

Her explanation was reasonable.

Josiah also did not think that Quinley would team up with Maeve. with her explanation, Josiah believed her but he still sounded cold. “Miss Quinley, let me warn you again. I don’t care what it is, but do not go near Meredith.”

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 432**

**Still Loving You Nonetheless**

## Chapter 432

Chapter 432 “I understand,” Quinley added urgently. “I’ve always kept what you said in mind, to not go near Meredith and bring up the past if it wasn’t to help Maeve, I wouldn’t have gone near Meredith.

“Mister Josiah, please believe me and forgive me this time.”

Josiah did not want to listen to her anymore and ended the call abruptly.

Quinley called out for him but she could no longer hear Josiah at the end of the other call

She was worried that Josiah would treat her like how he treated Maeve. Quinley stayed in the car for a moment before getting the car started.

She went to visit Maeve hoping to calm her down before coming up with a new solution

But seeing how Quinley looked defeated and worried, Maeve guessed that there was no hope for her. She seethed furiously, “Since there’s nothing that you could do, why do you even bother to show up here?”

Quinley put on a smile and tried to comfort her, “Maeve, I know that it’s hard for you to be alone in there and that is why I’m here to see you, to keep you company.” Shaking her head, Maeve snorted a chuckle, “Jesus, Quinley. How could you even bring yourself to say such fake words? You are really something else, aren’t you?” Quinley was rendered speechless. She too had to admit that those words sounded a bit fake? But for the sake of pleasing her, there was nothing else that she could do. She could not possibly let Maeve tell everything to Josiah and let Josiah ruin her entire family.

“And, I have Ysabelle in here with me. I’m not bored at all,” Maeve scoffed.

Quinley was startled.

Ysabelle!

She had nearly forgotten that Ysabelle too was locked up in jail because of Josiah.

She did not expect Ysabelle and Maeve would become friends.

Quinley tugged at the corners of her lips forcefully and chuckled dryly, “It’s nice to know that you have a friend in there.”

“Yeah, I think it’s brilliant too. But it would be better if you are able to join us.”

Quinley felt her heart drop at those words.

She continued to force out a laughter, "You must be joking, right? With me out here, I'd be able to get favors done for you or even find ways to free you. If I'm locked up in there with you, who else would you expect to help you? Sunny and Wendy? Those useless brats?"

Maeve thought that Quinley's words made sense but she did not let it show. "Since you're already threatening me, of course I'd do whatever I can to save you, but you need to give me some time." "Give you time? How much more time do you need?"

Even though she had Ysabelle in there with her, her days in jail were tough. It was not as easy as they said. "For the time being, I can't say for sure, but I'll do my best. If I can't get you out within the next few months, it's still not too late for you to get your revenge at me." Maeve was pondering on the fact that aside from trusting Quinley, there was nothing else that she could do. After parting ways with Maeve, Quinley made a visit to Ysabelle.

At the sight of a defeated Ysabelle, Quinley felt slightly relieved and felt confident in her plan.

"Quinley Allison? What are you doing here?" Ysabelle's father had passed and her mother was locked up in jail, and most of her relatives had alienated her. Quinley was the first person to visit her and of course, Ysabelle felt touched and glad.

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 433**

### **Still Loving You Nonetheless**

#### **Chapter 433**

Chapter 433 Strictly speaking, Quinley and Ysabelle were not considered as good friends but they knew each other. After all, Quinley was one of the girls that followed Meredith around and they looked down on Ysabelle for being the mistress' child.

Ysabelle found it strange that Quinley was actually visiting her. "I heard from Maeve that she saw you in here and I realized that you've been locked up for quite some time. So how are you? Is everything okay there?" "Do I look like I'm doing great?" "No, not really," with a look of sympathy on her face, Quinley added, "I heard that most people could not stand living there for more than a couple of days. Most of them would rather take their own life than spend their days there."

Ysabelle stayed silent. Quinley then went on, "I met with Maeve yesterday and I noticed that she's having suicidal intentions. I'm worried that one of these days, she might just decide to end her own life."

Ysabelle replied, "I don't think so. She seemed quite confident that you'd be able to get her out of here."

"I too want to get her out of here but there's really nothing much that I can do. She's going up against Josiah Shelby and Meredith Leighton," Quinley shook her head helplessly and went on, "to be honest, I'd rather save you than save her." Ysabelle's eyes lit up slightly as she stared at her. "What did you say?"

"I said, it's easier for me to save you than to save her."

"But you do know that I've offended Josiah and that b\*tch, Meredith, right? And I did worse than Maeve did." The light in Ysabelle's eyes dimmed gradually. All Maeve did was reveal Meredith's past to her that caused Meredith to lose it and nothing more.

But what Ysabelle had done to Meredith was far worse.

No one would be able to save Ysabelle.

Quinley seemed to have read her thoughts when she said, "Even though you did Josiah wrong, but it's been such a long time. Plus, Josiah's been occupied with Meredith these days, trying to stop her from getting back her memories. I think that it's likely that he has forgotten about

you."

What Quinley meant was that it was easier to get Ysabelle out compared to getting Maeve out. Ysabelle looked up, stared at Quinley with a puzzled look on her face.

"Quinley Allison, why are you saying all these to me?"

Ysabelle was skeptical that Quinley would actually offer to save her. She would not believe Quinley.

"I can save you." "What did you say?" The light in Ysabelle's eyes lit up once more. Ysabelle who had already given up on all hope felt something welling up in her chest when Quinley said that she could save her. "But...why? We're not even friends."

"Because I hate Maeve," Quinley was whispering but Ysabelle heard her clearly as she went on, "she threatened me to save her, and if I don't, she'll make sure that I'm locked up in jail too. Tell me, what else can I do aside from leaving her to die?"

Ysabelle froze.

Of course she understood Quinley's intentions. She too had been despicable once, like Quinley.

Quinley was trying to use her to get rid of Maeve. Ysabelle thought that Quinley was despicable to another level. After a moment, Ysabelle finally replied in a flat voice, "Miss Quinley, I'm afraid that...it's not as easy as you think..."

"Ysabelle, I don't know if it's as easy as I think it is, after all, I don't know for sure what's the situation like in there," Quinley scanned Ysabelle and went on, "but, I can see that you do not have it easy in here. Just look at what you've become. Gaunt and pale, like some old lady."

"You-" Ysabelle fumed. Ysabelle was after all a gorgeous lady who made heads turn wherever she went, of course, she would be triggered by such humiliation.

"Believe me, and if you let me, I'll make sure you go back to where you belong." Quinley then flashed a smile at her, "Think back of the times when you were at the top, and how you were able to stay by Josiah's side as Yena's best friend. But look at where you are now just because of Meredith. Are you really willing to spend the rest of your life like this?"

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Chapter 434 Ysabelle's hands curled into a fist when Quinley provoked her sore spot. Of course, she felt resentful.

She would have dragged Meredith to hell with her if she had the chance. There was no way that she would let Meredith off the hook that easily.

She looked up at Quinley and replied, "I understand. But I hope you'll keep your end of the bargain." "Don't worry, I will."

Quinley got into her car after seeing Ysabelle off. She closed her eyes and let out a long sigh in her car, For the sake of keeping Maeve's mouth shut, Quinley could only choose to walk the dangerous

path.

Meredith woke up a little later than usual and by the time she went downstairs, Josiah and Caden were already having breakfast. She walked over and asked, "Joe, Caden, why didn't you wake me up to join you guys for breakfast?"

Caden looked up at Meredith and replied, "Miss Meredith, Uncle Josiah said that you were too tired last night and that you should sleep in longer."

Meredith's face crumbled as she stared at Josiah. "Joe, how could you say those things to Caden?" Josiah looked wronged. "All I said to Caden was that you were too tired last night. What's wrong with it?" Meredith was speechless. Caden, on the other hand, was confused. "Miss Meredith, why were you exhausted last night?" "Ehem..." Meredith shot a glare at Josiah then looking awkward, she explained, "oh, it's nothing much. I was simply tired from staying up too late reading a book." "Ah, if that's the case, you should read less and make sure to get enough rest."

"Mm, I will."

"Miss Meredith, you don't have to be sad when I leave, Uncle Josiah said that he will stay with

you."

"What are you talking about?" Meredith took a seat at the dining table as she looked at Caden in surprise.

Josiah replied in Caden's stead, "I told Caden that I'd find a good family for him, that could legally adopt him and be his parents." Meredith turned to look at Caden immediately.

She had been thinking hard about how to bring up the adoption to Caden but Josiah was already one step ahead of her. She was surprised that Caden did not cry and he did not look sad either. It was as if Josiah read her mind. "Caden is really thoughtful and smart. He understood right away after I explained everything to him." "Is that so?" Meredith held Caden's hands in hers and added, "Caden, are you really okay with us finding you a new family? You're not sad, are you?"

Caden shook his head. "I'm not sad. Uncle Josiah said that my new parents will love me a lot and I will call them mom and dad."

"Yes, you're right. You can call them mom and dad." Meredith nodded.

"I want a mom and dad of my own."

"That's great, Caden!" Meredith pulled Caden into her arms. Josiah smiled and said, "The couple have returned from their trip and they are eager to meet Caden. Edith, why not you and Caden set an appointment to meet up with the new family?" "Sure. In any

case, I should help check out Caden's new parents." "Yoseph has set an appointment with them this afternoon. We can leave after breakfast."

"Alright."

At noon, Josiah and Meredith left the mansion with Caden. At the sight of Josiah, Yoseph was surprised. "Sir, will you be attending as well? Or are you just going the same way?" Yoseph wondered when Josiah had so much free time on his hand that he actually decided to attend to such trivial matters personally. He thought that these trivial matters could be easily handled by him, the secretary, instead of having Josiah and Meredith attending to them personally. Josiah looked at Meredith and replied, "My wife wishes to attend so I'm going with her." "Ah, alright then."

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 435**

### Chapter 435

Chapter 135 It all made sense when Josiah explained that because Meredith wanted to

Merabilt, understood what Yoseph was implying to should 10 Josiah, "Joe, why not tread a path to work in attend the appointment with Caden"

"It's alright You need someone to oversee the situation in case anything happens."

"Huh? Why though?" Meredith was confused.

I was not like they were going to auction Caden off, Meredith wondered what could possibly happen

Yoseph explained to Meredith, "Ma'am, don't you think that the adoptive parents would treat Caden nicer if it was Sir who handed him over to them?"

Meredith thought that Yoseph was right

Josiah's respectable reputation would affect how the adoptive parents treat Caden as the adoptive parents would dare not offend or get on the wrong side of Josiah

"Alright then. Thank you for coming with us." Meredith chuckled,

Yoseph set the appointment with Caden's adoptive parents at a coffee shop,

By the time Meredith and Jostal arrived, the couple was already waiting in the coffee shop

The couple was in their forties and they looked educated and well-mannered. They were clearly fond of Caden.

Especially the woman. She pulled Caden into her arms and started crying, Sniffing, while wiping away her tears, she said, "Please forgive me, it's just that I can't help but be reminded of my son when I see Caden."

Meredith held the woman's hands in hers and comforted her, "Caden is a thoughtful and well-behaved kid. I hope that you and your husband would be a little happier with Caden's presence,

"We hope so too." The woman nodded, I was as if she was worried that Caden would not like her, so she bought new toys and new clothes for Caden, and even insisted on buying him a meal.

At the end of the evening, the woman asked Meredith, "Miss Meredith, would it be okay if we bring Caden home with us today?"

"About that it's better if you ask what Caden thinks."

Holding Caden's hands in hers, the woman asked, "Darling, would you like to go home with Mommy? I can't wait to show you your new place."

Caden looked at Meredith, then turned to look at Josiah.

Meredith then said, "Caden, you can go back with them today or a few days later. You can decide"

Caden looked at his new adoptive mother who was staring at him expectantly and made his decision. "Since Mommy wants me to go back with her today, I'll go back with her today then." "You're the best, Caden. Thank you for being such an angel. I promise to love you and care for you as much as I can." The woman pulled Caden into her arms again as tears started welling up in her eyes.

Seeing how his wife was all excited, the man too was glad and felt relieved.

Meredith then walked over to Josiah and whispered into his ears, "Joe, seems like Caden would do just fine even if you didn't show up." "That is a relief." Josiah nodded.

After a moment of hesitation, Josiah still decided to hand his name card to the couple. "Feel free to contact me if there's anything that you need help with, or if Caden wishes to see us." The couple was stunned after reading the name card. "CEO of Shelby Group..." The man stared blankly at Josiah and stammered, "Josiah Shelby?" "That's

right.” Josiah nodded. Even though the couple looked like they were going to be nice to Caden, Josiah still decided to introduce himself to the couple as a precaution.

Josiah hoped that the couple would not think of doing anything to hurt Caden.

The couple said their thanks and was about to leave with Caden.

Meredith walked up to Caden and scuffled his hair. “Promise me that you’ll be a good boy when you’re at your new parents’ house.” “Don’t worry, Miss Meredith, I will,” Caden sounded rather unwilling as he added, “but I will miss you and Uncle Josiah.”

“You’ll be able to see me tomorrow,” Meredith added, “but of course, if you miss me and Uncle Josiah, you are always welcome to drop by and visit us.”

“Really?”

“Of course.” “That’s good then.” Caden then waved his hand at Meredith and Josiah. “Goodbye Miss Meredith and Uncle Josiah.” Meredith only felt happy for Caden that he got himself a new family that loved him, but right after Caden had left, she was suddenly swallowed by feelings of emptiness.

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 436**

### **Still Loving You Nonetheless**

#### **Chapter 436**

Chapter 436 She stood there blankly, watching Caden walk away. Josiah walked to her side and looked at her. “What’s the matter? Suddenly, you can’t bear to leave him?”

Meredith twitched her nose and said, “Joe, I can’t bear to leave Caden.”

“Didn’t you just say that you can see him at school tomorrow?”

“I want to be with him every day.”

Being together with Caden every day, treating him like treasure every day, but treating her husband like he was invisible... Josiah did not want to live this kind of life at all.

However, on the surface, he still comforted her, “If you miss him, you can pick him up as a guest at any time. Don’t be sad, okay?”

“Joe, I want a child who calls me mommy, a child who I can be together with 24 hours a day.”

Josiah was startled for a while, then he nodded. “Don’t worry, we will have children.”

“When?” she asked, staring at him.

“Well...” Josiah pondered for a while. “Half a year or a year? We will definitely have a child eventually.”

“How can it be possible in half a year? Are we going to start trying for one now?” Meredith’s eyes suddenly lit up, and she put her arms around his neck and said, “Joe, why don’t we start trying now, then we will have one soon. A baby, okay?”

“Trying now?” Josiah looked at her. “Your health isn’t very good now, so we should wait.”

“What’s wrong with my health?” Meredith was unhappy.

Everyone said that she was in poor health, but she never felt that way, except... Occasionally, she would lose control of her emotions and inflict harm on herself.

However, when she thought that pregnancy and childbirth would cause her to be prone to emotional fluctuations, she said, “Okay, I know I’m not in good health, so when will you take me for treatment?”

“Do you want to go for treatment?” “Yes, I can get pregnant and have a baby only after I get cured.” Meredith pleaded, “Joe, can you find a doctor for me? I promise to cooperate with the treatment.”

“Your disease cannot be cured by a doctor.”

Subconsciously, Josiah did not want to find a doctor for her, nor did he want her to get better.

He thought that she was very nice and well-behaved.

However, he did not know how long this kind of goodness and good behavior would last, and he did not even dare to think about it.

Maybe...it could last until she recovered on her own. “Then who can cure me?” Meredith asked. “Of course it’s yourself.” “Myself?” Meredith tilted her head and looked puzzled. “How can I treat it myself?”

Josiah looked down at her and said solemnly, “Be happy every day, don’t listen to or think about your past from other people’s mouths, and slowly get better.”

"You're lying." Meredith did not believe that she could cure her illness so easily. Josiah lowered his head and kissed her on the lips. "Trust me." Meredith had not thought about her past for several days, especially after going through the incident with Maeve.

However, there was one person in her heart that she could not let go of for a long time, and that was Yena, who was still lying in the hospital.

After all, everyone said that Yena became a vegetable because of her. During the noon break, she left the school alone and ended up in the hospital.

She saw Yena again, who was still in a coma.

The nurse did not intend to let her in at first, but she could not resist her painstaking pleas, so she secretly let her in. Facing a person in a coma, Meredith could not do anything. She could not say anything.

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 437**

Chapter 437

Chapter 437

There is no one to ask even if she wanted to ask about the truth.

In the end, she said softly, "Yena, when will you wake up and tell me the truth? If you don't wake up, I really won't think about it anymore, and I won't ask about my past anymore."

When Josiah asked her not to think or listen, she actually decided to do it.

There was only this woman named Yena, and Meredith had always been brooding about her.

After getting out of the hospital, Meredith received a call from Quinley.

Quinley called her from an unfamiliar number, but Meredith heard her voice and said immediately, "I'm sorry Quinley, I have already asked Joe about Maeve, Joe he..."

"Meredith." Quinley interrupted her and sighed helplessly, "Maeve is dead."

"Ah?" Meredith was stunned for a moment. "Why did she suddenly die?"

“She probably couldn’t stand the pain in prison, so she chose to commit suicide.”

“Maeve committed suicide?” Meredith was even more surprised.

Based on what she knew about Maeve, she did not appear to be a suicidal person at all.

“Yeah,” Quinley smiled bitterly and said, “this is Josiah’s style. No matter who the other party is, as long as he or she offends him, he will force the other party to death without showing any sympathy.” After she finished speaking, she immediately said, “Don’t get me wrong, Meredith, I’m telling you about this, just to inform you that you don’t need to intercede for Maeve anymore, because there’s no need to do it anymore.”

Meredith suddenly felt a little dull pain and discomfort in her heart.

Although Maeve did not seem to have any good intentions, she never thought of letting her die.

It was really too pitiful for a good person to die like this.

Did she really do something wrong?

Should she have insisted that Josiah let Maeve go?

At night, when Meredith told Josiah about this matter, Josiah asked with a slightly gloomy expression, “Who did you hear this from?”

It was this sentence again.

Every time she asked him about the past, he was always extra vigilant, and he was particularly concerned about who told her.

Meredith looked at his deep face and asked, “Joe, why do you care so much about what I hear every time? Are you so worried about me contacting my old friends?” “...” Josiah said without changing his expression, “Yes, because I don’t want you to be driven crazy by those false stories about your past again.”

“What kind of past is it that makes me crazy when I think about it?” She whispered to herself, “Joe, I suddenly became curious and I want to know.”

Josiah’s heart tightened slightly and walked toward her. He gently took her into his arms. “Edith, why are you saying this again? Didn’t we agree to live the present well and ignore the past?”

“But...I’m a little scared,” Meredith said softly.

“Scared of what?”

“I’m afraid that if Joe doesn’t really like me, one day he will treat me like Maeve.” “Why do you think so?” Josiah was a little anxious. “Edith, you are different from Maeve. You are my wife.”

“I heard Maeve say that Joe is very heavy-handed and cruel with his wife too.” Meredith looked up at him and said, “What did you do to me before?”

After what happened to Maeve, she began to feel a sense of fear for him. She believed that this kind of fear definitely did not come out of thin air.

It must have existed somewhere in her memory.

Josiah sighed helplessly and rubbed her head. “Edith, you just asked me why I reacted so strongly every time. That’s the reason. You trust others too easily, doubt yourself, and make yourself upset.” “Well, are you going to tell me or not?”