

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 438

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 438

Chapter 438 “Will you believe what I told you?” Josiah asked. Meredith thought for a while and shook her head. He did not want her to know about her past, so he would definitely make up a lie to deal with her. “Well then, that’s why.” He shrugged helplessly.

“I want to hear it from others.” Meredith stared at him seriously and said, “Joe, next time someone tells me about it, at least don’t stop them, and don’t treat them like Maeve, okay?”

“...” Josiah was speechless when he heard this. It seemed that she really wanted to pursue her past. “Or when I ask others about this, don’t stop me,” she added. “Edith, don’t you want to continue these happy and peaceful days?” “Of course I do, but I don’t want you to be cruel to others every time to prevent me from knowing about my past.” Meredith shook her head. “Joe, the Xander family and Maeve are not guilty of this.”

Josiah once

told her that being kind to the enemy was to be cruel to yourself. However, she was just a commoner, so why did they have to live like this?

“Joe, in the future, many friends will tell me about the past, or try to remind me of the past. If you treat them like Maeve, then the price of my happiness will be too high. I don’t want to live this way.”

Josiah did not expect that she would say such a thing.

He also received the news of Maeve’s suicide in prison today. At that time, he did not even bat an eyelid. He even felt that such a sinister woman deserved to die.

However, Meredith started to be afraid because of his ruthlessness, and had the idea of looking for the past again?

He sighed softly, “Edith, don’t think like that.”

“Joe, I just lost my memory, but I’m not a thoughtless puppet.” Meredith shook her head and said, “I can’t be as ruthless as you are, so please respect me.” She had already spoken so seriously, what else could he say?

After pondering for a moment, he took the lead to change the subject. "Edith, you may have been triggered by Maeve's incident today. Let's rest first and sleep until tomorrow."

"Then I'll go to bed first." Meredith turned and walked toward the big bed.

She pulled at the quilt and covered herself with it, ignoring him.

Josiah followed helplessly, took her into his arms from behind, kissed her ear, and said softly, "Edith, don't be unhappy, I just don't want you to be hurt or sad."

"Every one of you said it was for my own good, but in the end, everyone does different things," Meredith complained softly. "That's because your role is different for different people." Josiah kissed her and said, "Only I am your dearest person, your husband, and the person you should trust." "Stop talking! I don't want to hear it." Meredith interrupted him. She really did not want to listen to his sweet words. She did not know if they were sugar coated cannonballs.

"Okay, I won't talk anymore." Josiah hugged her tightly. "Then let's do something? Shall we do a bit of exercise to sleep better?"

"I don't want to." She moved to the other side of the big bed, trying to stay away from him.

Josiah hugged her even tighter, and threatened in her ear, "Edith, you can never leave me again in this life."

"You are too domineering!" Meredith pushed him away unhappily.

"Are you really angry?" Josiah pulled her little face over with his fingers and looked at her with a stern look "It's incredible, my Edith finally has a temper."

Meredith did not know what to say.

It seemed that in the past, she acted too mildly, so now, he was used to behaving in such a domineering and disrespectful way.

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The next day, Meredith did not even cook him breakfast.

When Josiah went downstairs, seeing Lily busy in the kitchen, he asked suspiciously, “Where’s Meredith?”

Lily stared at him a little worriedly and said, “Sir, Mrs. Shelby seems to be in a *bad mood*, so she didn’t even bother to make breakfast for you.”

“Where is she?”

“She’s tending to the garden in the backyard.” Lily pointed to the direction of the backyard.

Josiah turned around and walked toward the back garden. From a distance, he could see Meredith crouching in the grass, waving a small shovel on the ground, and when he got closer, he realized that she was loosening the soil for rose flowers. “Edith, why do you get up so early?” Josiah walked to her side and squatted down, pointing to the ground that had been dug loose. “The soil is already loose. If you dig any further, the flowers might die.” “Don’t worry about it!” Meredith shifted her body and turned her back to him. Josiah followed her to the other side. “I thought that you don’t like roses anymore? Do you like them again?” She did not loosen the soil for the other plants, only for the roses from the hospital. Could it be that she already remembered something? Was she subconsciously remembering what the roses meant to her and Nia? Roses do not grow well, just like Nia. Josiah had hired special gardeners to take care of the roses before, but there was still no improvement.

Meredith knew that Josiah liked these roses, but she thought that Josiah just liked roses in general.

As for why Josiah liked this rose in particular, she never thought about it.

“Edith, I’m hungry.” Josiah stretched out his hand to hold the shovel in her hand. He stared at her and said, “Will you make me breakfast?”

She liked to cook him breakfast in the past, and also liked to watch him eat the breakfast she made.

“I don’t want to!” Meredith squinted her face and said angrily, “Josiah, I’m really angry, I’m not kidding. People who are angry don’t like to make breakfast.”

“Then tell me, how can I appease you?”

“Tell me about the past.” Meredith stared at him. “I only want to listen to the truth.”

“Edith...”

“Don’t call me like that.” She interrupted him.

Every time he called her Edith, he would say sweet things to her again. She did not want to hear sweet words now, she just wanted to hear about her past. The truth. Josiah took a breath and cupped her little face with both hands. “Edith, if I tell you the truth, you will lose me, are you okay with that?”

“...” Meredith was speechless.

A trace of expectation appeared in his heart. He said, “You don’t want to lose me, right? That’s because we are so in love and so happy, right?”

“What if I said I would?”

Now, it was Josiah’s turn to be silent.

Meredith stared at him and said solemnly, “Joe, I already said last night that I don’t want to be a thoughtless puppet. I love you so much, I won’t leave you just because of some old things in the past. If I really leave you after hearing about my past, then you must have committed a serious wrong, like murder or arson.” Her eyes became serious little by little as she said, “Have you ever done any of these things to me? I’m sure you haven’t.”

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Listening to her words Josiah could not help but feel a little anxious

After all, what he did to her before could also be said to be as serious as murder and arson,

his determination in keeping her clueless became firmer. “Joe, why aren’t you talking? Seeing his silence, Meredith asked suspiciously, “Have you ever done something like that?”

“Of course not” Josiah came back to his senses and said, “We have quarreled, separated, and have had misunderstandings before, so I’m worried that you would be angry with me or leave me like before when you find out.”

“Edith, since you don’t want to make breakfast for me, then come have breakfast with me? Josiah changed the subject.

“I don’t want to!” Meredith turned around and ignored him.

She felt like she was wasting her breath. She just did not want to tell her about the past.

Josiah was helpless. “You need to have to eat breakfast eventually, right? I’ll take you to work after eating, okay?”

“I don’t need you to send me to work!” Meredith pushed him. “Josiah, you are so annoying, hurry up and leave, I don’t want to see you again!”

“...” Josiah was speechless.

This woman had a temper. Maybe she had spoiled her too much.

“You think I’m annoying?” He grabbed her little hand and asked with great sadness, “Edith, are you sure?”

“I’m pretty sure!” Meredith shook him off and strode into the room.

If he was not going to leave, then she would leave!

Josiah looked at her and could not help but have a headache.

The good and obedient Meredith was getting further and further away from him...

Quinley stood at the door of the ward for a moment before knocking on the door and walking in.

On the hospital bed, Ysabelle was playing with her mobile phone. She did not even turn her head back when she heard the door open.

“Ysabelle, are you alright?” Quinley walked toward her with a light smile. “Shouldn’t you be happy that you were granted medical parole?”

Ysabelle was just checking the news of the Leightons on her mobile phone. The Leightons had been annexed by the Shelby Group, her father was dead, and her mother was in prison.

The family was ruined, so how could she be happy?

“That’s because I know that the people knocking on the door can’t be my parents, nor can they be my good friends.” Ysabelle smiled bitterly. “When I was inside, I thought about it

every minute, and only when I came out did I realize it was not much different. It's *not much* better than prison."

She had nothing left, and all she could was nothingness and indifference

Quinley reassured her, "Don't say that. In fact, everyone didn't dare to come to see you because they didn't want to offend Josiah. After a long time, everyone became good friends again."

Ysabelle snorted coldly, "As long as Meredith doesn't die, nothing will change."

Quinley curled the corners of her lips and said nothing.

Ysabelle added, "Besides, isn't it all like this in our circle? When you're good, everyone looks up to you. When you're bad, no one will look at you." That was how Meredith came here back then.

It was just that she had a good life and could use her daughter's death to regain the title of the young lady of the Shelby family. She then lived a noble and prosperous life.

"There are also special cases." Quinley said, "Don't worry, since I have rescued you, I will be responsible for you. I will not let you starve and freeze."

Ysabelle looked at the woman with delicate makeup in front of her. Then, she thought about her embarrassing self again, and there was a burst of bitterness in her heart.

She helped her to get rid of Maeve before she came out, and after she came out, she had to accept her alms like a dog.

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Of course I'm afraid, that's why I asked others to come forward and get *you* out. If he knows that I helped you, he will definitely get rid of me."

Quinley sat down on the edge of the bed, grabbed her little hand, and said, "So please don't reveal our little secret, or no one will be able to guarantee your safety outside."

“Don’t worry, I’m not that stupid.”

Quinley warned her a few more times and prepared to leave.

Ysabelle hurriedly grabbed her wrist and said, “Quinley, don’t forget me.” “No.” Quinley patted her little hand. “You helped me so much, of course, I won’t forget you. We’ll contact you by phone.”

Ysabelle, who was still high-spirited a few months ago, turned sour-faced in a blink of an eye. She did not feel like she had the slightest sense of security.

Quinley could not help but sigh, worried that she would become like this someday.

After all, she had secretly offended Josiah.

“Ma’am, why do you always run to see Yena secretly?” After coming out of Yena’s ward, Lily asked, “I see Yena being the same every time, and she can’t talk to you or anything.” She originally came out to buy groceries, but Meredith insisted on coming out

with her, and begged her to take her to the hospital to see Yena. It was not the first time that Meredith did this kind of thing, and every time, she secretly came here without the knowledge of Mister Josiah. Meredith said calmly, “I don’t know either, I just want to see her get well soon. After all, everyone says she’s like this because of *me*.”

“Ma’am, you have to believe that you are not that kind of person.” Lily comforted her, “Look at you, you can’t even bear to hurt Snowie, how could you be so cruel to hurt an actual living person.”

“That’s why I hope Yena gets better soon.”

Whether she did it or not, Yena herself had the most say.

When the two walked to the first floor together, Lily saw Ysabelle standing at the elevator door waiting for the elevator with sharp eyes. She immediately pulled Meredith away as if she had seen a ghost.

Meredith was taken aback by Lily and asked in confusion, “What’s wrong, Lily?”

“Ma’am, hurry up and follow me, hurry up.”

When did Ysabelle get out of prison? It was such a coincidence.

If something happened, Lily would definitely not be able to explain it to Mister Josiah.

Ysabelle was not blind. She saw Lily and Meredith at a glance.

She paused before hurriedly running after them and shouted, "Hey! Hey sister, don't run away!" When Meredith heard someone calling out 'sister', she turned around and realized that was calling her. She immediately broke away from Lily's hand and said, "Lily, she was calling me sister, why is she calling me that?". Lily glanced at Ysabelle and went to pull Meredith's hand again. "Ma'am, this person probably came out of the mental hospital, don't pay attention to her." Meredith looked at Ysabelle, who was chasing after her. Looking at her face, she felt that the face seemed familiar. She broke away from Lily's hand again and looked at Ysabelle. Ysabelle immediately rushed toward her, knelt down in front of her, and cried, "Sister, I'm Ysabelle, I'm your biological sister, you can't ignore me!" "My biological sister?" Meredith looked at her in surprise. "I have a biological sister?" Ysabelle nodded with tears in her eyes and said, "Sister, can you help me?"

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"What do you want me to help you with? What's the matter with *you*?"

"I..." Ysabelle was about to start speaking when Lily coughed dryly as a warning.

She had to swallow the words and changed her tone tearfully. "Sister, I was the one who wasn't good in the past, and I let you down. I know that I'm wrong now. Can you help me? Save me! I really won't cause anymore trouble, I don't want to go back to jail."

Meredith's mind began to clutter again.

She glanced at the crowd of onlookers and pulled Ysabelle up from the ground. "Get up and let's talk about it."

"Sister..." Ysabelle hugged her, still apologizing. "I'm sorry, I'm the one who's wrong." Josiah happened to pass by the hospital, and immediately rushed to the hospital after receiving a call from Lily. As soon as she saw Josiah figure, Ysabelle shuddered unconsciously, and could only turn her eyes to Meredith for help. Meredith saw Ysabelle's reaction and guessed that her situation was just like Maeve's.

She turned to Josiah.

Josiah stepped toward her and rescued her from Ysabelle's arms.

"Brother-in-law, I...I..." Ysabelle looked at him with a pale face. "How did you get out of prison?" Josiah stared at her, his tone was as cold as snow in the deep winter.

Ysabelle, who had all her minions and horns rubbed off in prison, could no longer be arrogant. She lowered her head and said in a trembling voice, "I'm sick. I applied for medical parole, and I coincidentally bumped into my sister here." "Is it really a coincidence?"

"Yes!" Ysabelle said anxiously, "Brother-in-law, please, believe me. If you don't believe me, go ask the nurse, they brought me to the first floor for an examination."

She pointed to two nurses not far away. "I didn't know my sister would come to the hospital." Josiah looked down at Meredith, but asked Lily, "What is Mrs. Shelby doing in the hospital?" Lily hurriedly said, "Mrs. Shelby suddenly wanted to see Yena and begged me to bring her, so

Lily's voice trailed off, and she lowered her head slightly. Meredith finally spoke, and said to Josiah in a cold tone, "Don't blame Lily, I wanted to see Yena. Don't blame my sister, she didn't tell me anything."

Josiah looked at the coldness in her eyes and felt a little uneasy.

Meredith had been having trouble with him these past few days. Now, she even met Ysabelle, who was on medical parole. It would be even more difficult to erase the doubts in her heart.

"*Since you're not feeling well, take good care of yourself,*" Josiah said to Ysabelle. *If it was not for Meredith's face, he would never have spoken to this woman in such a pleasant manner.*

After speaking, he looked down at Meredith and said, "Edith, let's go." Meredith looked at Josiah and said, "Aren't you going to take my sister too? Why don't you let me have a good chat with her?" Obviously, she was very dissatisfied with Josiah's domineering attitude. "What do you want to talk to her about? I can talk to you too." Josiah clasped her wrist and said in a more serious tone, "Let's go." Meredith looked at Ysabelle, who was still crying, "Sister, brother-in-law, I know I was wrong. Please help me, I don't want to be locked up again..." As she was being dragged away, Meredith could not hear anything else that Ysabelle said.

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Meredith was taken back to the mansion by Josiah.

Josiah went straight to the point and said, "Why did you hide the fact that you were seeing

I told you, you definitely wouldn't let me go." Meredith's tone was also very light, completely lacking her usual well behaved nature.

"I didn't let you go because I was afraid that you would misunderstand the relationship between me and Yena." Josiah said, "As long as you believe that there is nothing between Yena and I, and as long as you won't get upset because of Yena, I have no reason to forbid you to see her."

Meredith was slightly surprised. "So, you mean you won't stop me from going to see Yena?"

"As long as you're fine." She had already reacted like this, so how would he dare to restrict her freedom?

Meredith nodded and asked, "Okay, what happened to Ysabelle? What kind of story are you going to tell me this time?"

"..." Josiah raised his watch and glanced at the time. "You eat something first, wait a moment."

Meredith did not know what he was waiting for, so she picked up the fruit plate and ate it silently

After a while, Mister Yoseph hurried over.

"Since you don't trust me so much, then I'll let Mister Yoseph take care of Ysabelle's case with you."

Josiah stood up from the sofa, lowered his head, and kissed her on the forehead again. "I'll go to the company first."

"Wait." Meredith grabbed his wrist. "Mister Yoseph is one of your men, so what's the difference between his words and yours?"

Josiah thought for a while and sat back on the sofa.

At the same time, he handed her the case information sent by Mister Yoseph. "This is what Ysabelle did to you before, and it is also the evidence of her being imprisoned in prison. You should read it first and ask me if you have any doubts."

Meredith took the information suspiciously.

The information was handled urgently by Mister Yoseph. Except for the stuff involving Nina, Ysabelle's other crimes were included.

After Meredith browsed the information quickly, she threw it back to Josiah and said, "I don't believe it."

Josiah raised his eyebrows. "Why don't you believe it?"

"I don't believe it." Meredith said blankly, "I don't believe that there are such bad people in the world. She said it herself just now, she is my biological sister, so how could my own sister

send me to jail and leave me to die?"

"Edith, human nature is a very strange thing. Everything Ysabelle left a trail of evidence. Otherwise, she wouldn't be caught." Josiah said helplessly, "I didn't make the law, how could I **make up so many crimes** for her?" "Didn't you send Maeve to jail too?" Meredith said. "... " Josiah was speechless. "Look, can't you speak with a guilty conscience?" Meredith got angry and said, "Josiah, this is your style. In order to not let me know about my past, everyone around me has to pay the price. Yet, you keep saying that it's for my own good, because you don't want to lose me. You are the most hypocritical man I've ever seen!"

Josiah

clenched his fingers, tightly holding the document. That was right, he was hypocritical, he made up the reasons for imprisoning her so perfectly. Meredith was better and better at seeing through him. Maybe it would not be long before she completely sees through him and hates him. He did not know whether it was out of anger, or to escape, he stood up from the sofa again. He turned to her and said, "Since you don't believe me, it's useless to say more. I'd better go to work."

"Mister Josiah..." Mister Yoseph called as Josiah left. Josiah did not stop, and after a while, he heard the sound of the car leaving.

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Mister Yoseph sighed helplessly, sat down in front of Meredith, and said, "Ma'am, you really misunderstood Mister Josiah this time. Ysabelle is a vicious and cruel person, she deserves to be in jail."

The expression on Meredith's face softened little by little, and she tucked her hands on the sofa.

In fact, she did not completely disbelieve the evidence in the documents. She just did not dare to believe that her own sister would frame her like this.

Since her amnesia, her world had been peaceful and beautiful, without so much hatred and chaos.

However, as more and more people appeared in front of her eyes, her thoughts and feelings also changed.

It felt as if everyone was closely related to her past, and everyone became a villain from Josiah's mouth.

It seemed that there was not a single good person in the world besides her. She did not like this, and she did not want to live in such a cruel world.

"Ysabelle is your half-sister. If she doesn't bring you down, she and her mother will never be able to enter the Leightons. So, do you understand why she treats you like that?" Meredith laughed at herself, "I thought you were going to say she was trying to rob my husband again."

"..." Mister Yoseph did not know how to respond to that.

He had not told her yet that Ysabelle not only wanted to rob her husband, but she was also the one who tried the hardest to do so.

"Mister Josiah has always been in the spotlight. Countless women want to marry him, including yourself, Ma'am." Mister Yoseph said with a smile, "Mrs. Shelby, I wonder if Mister Josiah told you how you married him in the first place?"

Meredith shook her head. She asked curiously, "Was I the one who chased after Mister Josiah?" "Yeah, because you and Mister Josiah were talented and beautiful, both of you are very satisfied with each other. After the marriage, you and Mister Josiah had a good life. It was not until Ysabelle took action an

d created the scandal between you and Yoel that your relationship with Mister Josiah started to deteriorate.”

“The scandal between me and Yoel was deliberately created by Ysabelle?” Meredith asked.

“Yes.”

After listening to Mister Yoseph’s words, Meredith felt a little better.

After all, she was a conservative woman, and she really could not accept that she had such a **past**.

She looked at Mister Yoseph and asked silently, “Josiah asked you to tell me this, right?”

“No, it’s what I want to say, and it’s the truth that I saw with my own eyes,”

Mister Yoseph handed over those materials to Meredith and said, “Ma’am, no matter what, it was not easy for you and Josiah to fall in love with each other again, like you have now. I hope you cherish it.

“I have to go back to work.” Mister Yoseph got up and left the mansion.

Mister Yoseph did not go to work, but went straight to the hospital.

Ysabelle was pacing up and down the ward uneasy, thinking about the last sentence Josiah said to her just now.

Josiah told her to take care of her illness. Did he care about her?

Was he only saying it in front of Meredith? If this was the case, it proved that Meredith was really enjoying her self and living a very happy life just as Quinley said.

If she could ask for Meredith’s forgiveness, will she be saved?

She really did not want to live a life in prison. If Meredith was willing to help her and restore her freedom, she would even be willing to be a migrant worker.

As for being a rich and famous lady, the daughter of a rich family...she did not even dare to think about it now.

After waiting for half a day, it was Mister Yoseph who came to see her.

Ysabelle’s hope was gone in an instant.

“Mister Yoseph, why are you here?” Although she was disappointed, her attitude was still very good

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After all, Mister Yoseph was also the person she needed to curry favor with how

“Miss Layne, do you still expect Mister Josiah or Mrs. Shelby to *come to me* you in person? To come and listen to your nonsense?”

Although Mister Yoseph was polite, his words were cold and harsh. “Miss Layne, Mister Josiah has just told Mrs. Shelby about the bad things you did to her in the past, so she will not come to see you again.”

“Impossible, my sister is so kind, she won’t leave me to die.” Ysabelle grabbed Mister Yoseph’s hands and said anxiously, “Mister Yoseph, I know you are also a good person, you must help me.”

“Miss Layne, how can I help you?”

“It’s good to say a few words of kindness in front of Mister Josiah and my sister.” “Miss Layne, you have done so many bad things in the past. Can a few good words from me make any difference?”

“...” Ysabelle did not know what to say. “Miss Layne, although Mrs. Shelby has lost her memory, she is not a fool. She has already read the case and has decided not to see you again, so please do your best not to disturb her.” Mister Yoseph said with a serious face, “This is what Mister Josiah wanted me to tell you, Miss Layne. If there is nothing else, I will leave first.”

“Mister Yoseph.” When Ysabelle heard that he was leaving, she immediately said anxiously, “Please let me have a chat with my sister. I will personally apologize to her and ask for her forgiveness.”

“Didn’t you apologize to Mrs. Shelby this morning? You have already begged her in person.”

“But...”

“There’s nothing left to say,” Mister Yoseph said, “let me remind you again that Mrs. Shelby is the person that Mister Josiah cares about most now, and Mister Josiah will not let anyone hurt her again.”

Throwing down this sentence, Mister Yoseph turned around and left. ‘Meredith is the person Josiah cares about the most...’ This message lingered repeatedly in Ysabelle’s ears.

In the end, the unwillingness and jealousy in her heart turned into a helpless sigh. She had to admit that she could not fight against that woman, Meredith, and she would never be able to fight again in this life.

“Miss Layne, it’s time to eat.” The voice of a nurse suddenly sounded at the door of the ward. Ysabelle took a deep breath and calmed down.

When she saw the food the nurse put on the table, her mood immediately began to fluctuate again.

enter

“You dare to bring me this kind of food?”

The nurse looked at the meat and vegetables on the table in confusion, and asked, “What’s wrong with it, Miss Layne? Is there anything wrong with this meal?”. “I eat better in prison than I do here,” Ysabelle said angrily. “Oh, sorry, I did what I was ordered to.” “Who ordered you?”

“Miss Layne’s distant relative.” The ‘distant relative’ was just an alias Quinley used. Ysabelle picked up her phone and dialed Quinley’s number, and said angrily, “Quinley, what are you trying to do? You promised to be responsible for me earlier, but in the blink of an eye, you give me this kind of food that even dogs won’t eat?”

Quinley immediately comforted her on the other end of the phone, “Ysabelle, don’t get agitated. It’s okay to have a bad meal or two, as long as you can live well in the future.

“Besides, you offended Meredith as soon as you came out. She is staring at you so closely now that if she sees you eating and drinking well, she will definitely be upset, and she will deliberately harass you.” “...” Ysabelle was speechless. “How do you know that I offended Meredith?”

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I have a little friendship with Meredith now, so of course, I know what's going on." Quinley paused for a while, then said, "Ysabelle, I have to remind you, if you want to live a good life outside, don't offend Meredith. Otherwise, she won't let you go.

"Think about Maeve and you'll know." She finally reassured her, "It's a little bit of bad food, but just eat it, and I'll treat you to something delicious another day."

Ysabelle hung up the phone and looked at the unbearable meal in front of her.

Gritting her teeth, she ate silently.

Class time was over.

Meredith personally sent Caden to his new mom and said with a smile, "Goodbye Caden." "Goodbye Mrs. Shelby!" Caden waved his hand at Meredith. "Ma'am, seeing Caden so happy, he must have gotten used to the new environment, right?" She asked with concern.

Caden's mother smiled and nodded. "Caden's ability to adapt is very strong, and he is very sensible and cute, and he also cares about his mother."

She put Caden in her arms. "I was not feeling well last night. He poured water and delivered medicine to me, just like a little adult."

"Really? Caden is so good!" Meredith leaned over and pinched Caden's cheek. Caden smiled and said, "New mommy loves Caden, so Caden also loves new mommy."

"He really looks like a little adult." Meredith pinched his little cheek again, got up and looked at Caden's mother, and said, "I really envy you and Mister Yadiel for being able to legally adopt Caden. Such a cute child is simply amazing. He's an angel on Earth."

"Yeah, I have to thank Mister Josiah and you for being the link."

Caden's mother looked at Meredith with a smile and said, "Mrs. Shelby, you are so young. Sooner or later, you will give birth to a child who is as sensible and lovely as Caden."

Child...

Meredith did not dare to think about it anymore.

She and Josiah had an estrangement in their hearts recently because of Maeve and Ysabelle. Lately, they did not even try to have children. She shook her head and waved to the mother and son. After sending the children away, Meredith could get off work. She got into the car and started looking down at her phone, watching the video of the children having music lessons today. She did not look up the window until the car stopped, and she asked suspiciously, "Walter, where is this?"

This was not a mansion, nor did it seem like a place to stop and shop. It looked like a chic old house.

Walter smiled and said, "Ma'am, this private restaurant was your favorite in the past. Mister Josiah said that you haven't been here for a long time, so he asked me to bring you here today."

It turned out to be a family restaurant. Meredith looked around, but she could not remember it.

She quickly looked back and said, "I don't want to eat here, please take me home."

"Ma'am, Mister Josiah has already reserved the private room and the food, and they cannot be returned."

"Then you can go eat, I'll take a taxi back by myself." Meredith opened the door and got out of the car.

Walter did not know what to do for a while, so he could only get out of the car. He said, "Ma'am, how can you go back by yourself? Besides, you can't get a taxi here at all." "You don't have to worry about it."

"..." Walter was so anxious that he did not know what to do. Josiah walked out of the restaurant.

Walter breathed a sigh of relief, and he said to Josiah, "Mister Josiah, Ma'am said that she doesn't want to eat in the restaurant, so she wants to go back by herself."

"It's okay, you can find a place to eat yourself first." Josiah followed Meredith's footsteps, pulled her back into his arms, and looked down at her. "You don't want this food? Then what do you want to eat? Japanese food? Something else?"

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Meredith withdrew from his arms. "I don't want to eat anything."

"Well, you do have to eat lunch."

"I want to eat by myself."

Josiah understood, she just did not want to eat with him.

He was a little helpless. "Edith, we haven't had a good meal together for a few days. We finally came here, so can you humor me?"

"I will not." She turned her face aside.

"Meredith, if you are so willful, I will..."

"You will what?" Meredith looked at his dark face with a little bit of fear in her heart, but she still stared at him.

"...I'm going to carry you in," Josiah said, bending his waist and picking her up from the ground.

"Since you're not afraid of attention, let's go in like this," he looked down at her and said.

Meredith was speechless.

How could she not be afraid of attention? She was most afraid of attention.

After all, the onlookers always liked to compare her face with Josiah's good looks, and then laughed at her as they thought she was not worthy of Josiah. "Let me down." She patted him on the shoulder angrily.

"You want to go by yourself?"

"Yes." She compromised.

Sure enough, no matter what, she could not win against this domineering man!

“Don’t run out again, otherwise it won’t be as simple as carrying you back in.” After Josiah put her down, he did not forget to threaten her.

Meredith glared at him angrily and walked into the restaurant first.

When the restaurant manager saw Josiah, she immediately greeted him enthusiastically; “Mister Josiah, long time no see. I thought you forgot our little restaurant. Today, when I received a call from Mister Yoseph to make a reservation, I couldn’t believe my ears. I didn’t expect you to come...”

Meredith instantly got goosebumps when she looked at the manager; who was dressed in a flirty style. She also used delicate and pretentious words when she spoke.

Why did it seem like a place that attracted unscrupulous guests?

She rubbed her arms, leaned into Josiah’s ear, and said, “How about this...you eat with her, and I’ll eat **somewhere else?**”

Josiah looked down at her and smiled at the female manager. “Miss Yuri, you don’t have to be so polite, please get a male waiter to serve us. My wife is jealous,”

Miss Yuri was stunned for a moment, then looked at Meredith and smiled, “Mrs. Shelby, *you* have misunderstood. I am quite close with Mister Josiah, so I spoke casually. There is absolutely nothing between us.” Meredith glanced at Josiah. “Aren’t we here to eat? Let’s eat quickly, and then, I’m going home.”

“Mrs. Shelby, you must be hungry. I will ask the chef to speed things up.” Miss Yuri led the two into a private room.

The private room was large and decorated in an antique style, and the log-colored tea table in the corner was even more delicate.

Meredith fell in love at a glance.

She glanced at Josiah by her side, put away the admiration in her eyes, and returned to the dining table to sit down.

“Edith, the dishes are not ready yet. Come and try the special Japanese tea.” Josiah waved to her.

He could see that Meredith really wanted to try the tea here.

“Edith, are you going to brew the tea yourself, or should we ask Miss Yuri to come in and help us?”

Meredith came over immediately, sat down in the main seat, and started pounding the tea set on the tea table.