

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 501

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 501

Chapter 501 “I’ll take you there when she’s back to normal.” “Really?” Meredith choked painfully, “Then how long do I have to wait?” Until he knew that she had gotten back her memories and stopped lying to her? Josiah did not know how to answer the question, so he silently pulled her into his arms and kissed her forehead lightly. “Edith, you’re already exhausted. How about you eat something and rest early?” He did not want to continue discussing the topic.

Meredith did not want to talk anymore, so she buried herself in her blankets and said, “I’m not hungry, I just want to sleep.” “You haven’t eaten for a whole day, have you?”

“I have.”

She lied just to send him away. She wanted to be alone.

Seeing her firm attitude, Josiah had no choice but to pat her on the back. “Well, you can go to bed first, and if you’re hungry, I could always accompany you to eat.”

Meredith nodded hastily.

Josiah did his best not to disturb her.

He went to the guest room to take a bath and then went to the study after washing up to avoid disturbing her.

His cell phone rang. Mister Wesley called, telling him that he had found out who sent the photo to Meredith.

Today, everyone focused solely on finding Meredith’s whereabouts and had no intention to investigate this matter. It was not until Meredith was found that Josiah asked Mister Wesley to investigate.

Mister Wesley quickly found out the owner of the phone number. “Ysabelle sent it, but Ysabelle committed suicide by jumping off the building after posting the photo. She probably committed suicide because she was afraid you would take revenge on her.” Josiah had guessed that Ysabelle had sent the photo, but he did not expect that she would jump off a building to her death.

His eyes looked dark, and he said with disgust, "Ysabelle is a ruthless person. She is determined to make her sister's life horrible."

"These two photos were her final desperate gamble."

Mister Wesley said bitterly and then became concerned about Josiah. "Mister Josiah, how is your wife doing now? Is her mood still stable?"

This was of the utmost importance.

If Meredith did not trust him as she did before, her plan would not succeed.

Josiah recalled Meredith's situation. Her mood was stable, but he felt it was slightly different from before.

Maybe she had suffered a blow after hearing about Nia.

'Her memory was not to be restored under any circumstances.' Josiah thought to himself. There was no way Meredith could sleep in peace once she regained her memory. Once she closed her eyes, she would start seeing her mother's haggard, tortured figure in prison. The vision of Nia waiting for her roses to grow would also start playing in her head. Hearing the familiar footsteps approaching, she silently closed her eyes and pretended to be asleep.

She did not want to see that vicious man ever again.

Josiah walked to the sofa and looked at her for a while. After confirming that she was asleep, he leaned over and picked her up from the couch.

Meredith felt her body being placed on a big soft bed.

Josiah's body was very close to hers.

Smelling the strong masculine scent on him, she froze instinctively, but she did not open her eyes or break away from his embrace.

She turned her back to him and continued to pretend to be asleep.

Josiah did not disturb her as he knew that she was exhausted today. He gradually fell asleep hugging her.

Hearing his steady breathing, Meredith, holding back her disgust, finally moved her body and got out of his arms.

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Meredith could not sleep the entire night. When Josiah entered the bathroom to shower, she quietly sat up from her bed and walked toward the garden. She looked sadly at the battered roses. She remembered everything. She remembered how Nia cheered herself with the growth of the roses every day and the look of hope in Nia's eyes when she asked expectantly when the roses would bloom.

The roses, which were Nia's beacon of hope, looked like they were about to die.

Meredith picked up the watering can and watered it frantically.

As if her frantic watering would help the dying plant back to life.

As soon as Josiah came out, seeing her watering the roses desperately, he hurriedly snatched the watering can from her hand and said, "Edith, it will die if you water it so much."

Hearing his voice, Meredith froze slightly. She could not tell if it was due to fear or resentment toward him, but she felt uncomfortable. Josiah did not suspect anything as Meredith came to see this rose first thing in the morning every day. He comforted her as usual, "Don't worry, Edith, when spring comes, the rose will revitalize."

Meredith turned her back to him, and after adjusting her emotions, she turned around and smiled at him. "Really? If I take care of it, will it grow back alive and well?"

"Well, you can't pour so much water on it in one go." Josiah looked at the bags under her eyes. "Why are your eyes so swollen? Didn't you sleep well last night?"

Meredith knew she looked terrible, so she nodded and said truthfully, "I couldn't sleep." "I initially wanted to take you for a walk, but that doesn't seem realistic now."

Josiah sighed, took her hand, and said, "Let's go and have breakfast. You can go back to sleep after breakfast."

"Okay." Meredith wanted to send him away, so she agreed to everything he said.

The two walked into the mansion together. Lily had already prepared breakfast. Meredith ate her food quietly, she felt like every mouthful of food she swallowed was cutting into her throat.

Sitting with this man for breakfast was a punishment for her. She was afraid that she would start to puke if she ate more of it. She put down the bowl and said, "Joe, I'm full. I'll go back to my room to sleep first." "Why are you eating so little?" Josiah glanced at the leftover porridge in her bowl. "Don't you want to eat porridge? Should I make you a bowl of noodles or something?" "No, maybe I'm too sleepy to eat." She shook her head.

Josiah put down the bowl and spoon and said, "I'll go up with you." Meredith turned around and said, "it's getting late, Joe, go to work. It's not good to be late." "It's okay, don't worry." Josiah accompanied her back to the bedroom, watching her lie down. He stared fixedly at her. "Edith, you have some quality sleep now. I will come back in the afternoon to pick you up for dinner in the revolving restaurant, and we can watch the nighttime scenery together." Meredith nodded. "Okay."

"Good, don't overthink." He leaned over and kissed her on her forehead. "Edith, no matter what happened in the past, I will love you in the future and do my best to make amends." "I know." Meredith nodded and smiled lightly at him. "You are the best."

"Good to know that." Seeing the smile on her face, Josiah finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Although her mood still seemed low, as long as she did not recover her memory, he believed he could slowly coax her back.

After Josiah left, Meredith sat up from the bed quietly.

Although she had not slept all night, she did not feel sleepy at all. How could she sleep soundly when Nia's whereabouts were still unknown?

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Chapter 503 She walked out of the bedroom and stopped when she glanced at the guest room, looking at the closed door.

What came to mind was the scene of Josiah allowing Yena to live in the guest room for her to recover.

The man who kept saying that he would love her and make amends to her in the future had someone else in his heart, but he still wanted to keep her by his side, as if she were a fool.

She wondered what he would do when Yena woke up one day.

“Ma’am, why are you here?” Lily saw her standing in a daze at the room door and asked with concern.

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Meredith returned to her senses and said, “Lily, I can’t sleep.” “Is that so? Would you like to watch some TV?” “I don’t want to.” Meredith looked at her. “Lily, could you accompany me and chat with me?” If she had made this request on weekdays, Lily would have agreed to it immediately.

As for now, Lily did not have to guess what she wanted to talk about, so she could not help but feel a little nervous. “Ma’am, what do you want to talk about?”

Meredith saw her nervousness and reassured her, “Lily, don’t be nervous; I just want to know where Nia was taken to by Joe after her death.”

Lily was speechless.

Lily knew that she was going to ask about Nia. “Lily, Ysabelle said that Joe kicked Nia out. Is that true?” She asked.

“Of course not, how could he do that?”

“Where is Nia?” Meredith asked, “Lily, tell me quickly, I really want to know.”

Lily did not know the answer to her question.

After he took Nia away, no one saw Nia again, and no one dared to ask him where he had taken her.

And he never told anyone either.

To appease Meredith, Lily had to make up a story. “Nia is kin to the Shelby family, so she was buried in the Shelby cemetery after her death.” “Really?” Meredith did not believe her. If she were buried in the Shelby family’s cemetery, that would mean that Josiah still had a little conscience, and she did not have to worry that Nia died a meaningless death.

After all, Nia has always wanted to be with her daddy.

After Lily left, Meredith sat on the sofa and silently recalled the scene when Josiah rejected Nia. When the doctors abandoned Nia, Josiah came and saw Nia resting in her arms.

At that time, he was very indifferent, he did not even want to look at Nia. When she begged him to hug Nia, he coldly shook off her hand and walked away.

Would such a ruthless Josiah bury Nia in the Shelby family's cemetery? She did not quite believe it. To find out if what Lily said was true or false, Meredith went to the private cemetery of the Shelby family.

Although the Shelby family cemetery was huge, not many ancestors were buried there. Meredith searched around and could not find Nia's tombstone.

She did not even see Nia's name.

Her heart instantly went cold.

Nia was not buried in the Shelby family's cemetery at all. Why did Lily lie to her? She was guilty, that was why!

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Her legs felt weak, and she fell to the ground, tears streaming down her face.

She felt so sorry for Nia.

When she was alive, she tried so hard to stay alive. After death, she did not even have a proper burial.

At the same time, she was also regretful of her uselessness. Why did she have to pass out, go crazy, and lose her memory at the moment when Nia left? If she were stronger, Nia would not have been taken away by that bastard Josiah! "I'm sorry, Nia. Mommy is sorry for you..." She sat on the ground and whimpered. After crying for a while, she wiped the tears from her eyes with the back of her hand and gritted her teeth. "Nia, don't

worry, Mommy will avenge you! “Josiah, I will make you pay for your evil deeds!” She struggled to get up from the ground and staggered toward the cemetery entrance.

After leaving the cemetery, she went to the hospital again.

She wanted to find Doctor Sean to find out where Josiah had taken Nia. When she went to the hospital, she discovered that Doctor Sean had been transferred to another post by Josiah.

He was transferred to who knew where on the third day after Nia’s death.

Meredith asked one of the nurses who had participated in rescuing Nia. She told her that Nia was taken away by Josiah, and no one knew where she was taken.

The lady nurse suddenly looked around and said in a low voice, “I saw Mister Josiah’s expression at that time. I am sure he threw the child away. Otherwise, why would he force Doctor Sean away and warn us not to reveal any news about Nia?”

Meredith’s heart shrank, and it hurt as if she was being torn apart.

The nurse was a young mother. While Nia was still hospitalized, she could empathize with Meredith’s helplessness and despair.

That was why she was secretly telling her these things.

After speaking, she made a silencing gesture to Meredith and said, “Miss, don’t say it was me, I don’t want to be eliminated like Doctor Sean.”

Meredith nodded tearfully. “Don’t worry, I won’t.” She knew how bad Josiah was, she did not want the nurse to suffer on her behalf. The nurse sighed sympathetically and said, “Don’t be too sad. What’s gone is gone. We have to look forward instead of the past, don’t we?”

Meredith reluctantly nodded.

Easier said than done. How could she not be sad?

After Nia left, she lived happily like an idiot for so long, and it was very irresponsible of her

that she did not remember to find Nia’s whereabouts until this time.

How could she forget about it so quickly? After leaving the hospital, Meredith returned to the villa. She finally fell asleep in bed.

She slept until it was past six o'clock in the night, and when she opened her eyes, she saw Josiah sitting on the sofa holding a tablet.

He was so absorbed in his work he did not even notice when she woke up.

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Meredith did not call out to him either. She just stared at him, wondering what he could be thinking when he took Nia out of the hospital and threw her away and what he was possibly thinking when he brought her back and deceived her. In the past, she felt that she could not see through this man, now even more so. After a long time, Josiah finally noticed that she had woken up. Putting the tablet in his hand on the table, he got up and walked toward her, his tone as gentle as ever. "Are you awake? Are you hungry?" "I'm hungry." Meredith smiled at him, putting her slender arms around his neck. "Joe, when did you come back? Did you come back to take me out for dinner?"

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"Well, didn't you agree to watch the nighttime scenery together with me?" Josiah bowed his head and smiled at her. He kissed her lips. "Are you fully awake? If you are, let's go out."

"I have." Meredith nodded.

The next moment, she was carried out of the bed by Josiah.

"Which dress do you want to wear? I'll go get it for you." He asked softly.

Meredith thought for a while and said, "I want to wear a white skirt."

"Okay, I'll get it for you."

Josiah got up and walked toward the wardrobe, and after a while he took out a long-sleeved white coat. "It's cold now, so you will have to wear a coat."

He personally helped her put on the coat, and then led her downstairs.

Josiah took her to the highest and most luxurious hotel in Jehovah city. The top floor of the 100-storey high building was the revolving restaurant, which was booked by Josiah tonight. Standing in front of the large floor-to-ceiling glass windows, she saw the bright city below them and the beautiful starry sky above. This of scenery was exquisite. The hotel was only built in the past few years, and it was the first time Meredith had come here.

If she did not discover Josiah's true identity because of her memory recovery, she would be as happy as a little princess, and like a fool, she would feel that she was the happiest woman in the world.

Now, no matter how beautiful the scenery was, she could not enjoy it. No matter how delicious the food was, she could not swallow it. She had to pretend to be in a good mood for him though. "Do you like it here?" Josiah hugged her from behind, resting his chin lightly on her shoulder.

Meredith resisted her disgust, nodded, and smiled. "I like it here, Joe. Have we been here before?"

"Never, this revolving restaurant only opened last year." Josiah said, "But if you like it, I can bring you here more often in the future."

"Really? Can you accompany me more often in the future?" Meredith smiled again with her silly, sweet smile and looked at him with happiness.

"Of course," Josiah kissed her on the lips.

Meredith suddenly raised her mouth and asked worriedly, "But what if Yena wakes up? Will you come with me here again?"

Josiah did not expect that she would suddenly mention Yena.

He was stunned for a moment, then asked with a smile, "Why did you suddenly mention Yena?"

"Because Ysabelle said that the person Joe likes is Yena, not me."

Meredith did not ask this to hear his answer. After all, she was tired of hearing lies.

She just wanted to see how he was going to lie to her. Sure enough, Josiah quickly recovered his regular expression and said softly in her ear, "Edith, didn't I say before that the person I love is you, not Yena, don't listen to Ysabelle's nonsense." "Really?"

Meredith had a silly and sweet expression but was sneering in her heart.

Did he love her?

Four years ago, he did not love her, did not believe her, listened to other people's lies, and tortured her ruthlessly.

Four years later, from the first time he saw her, he humiliated her and took revenge on her, even brutally killing her mother and daughter. And yet he dared to say he loved her?

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Chapter 506 "I'm serious." He whispered solemnly in her ear. She thought for a while, and then asked, "What if Yena wakes up? Are you going to kick her out of the house? Won't she be sad?"

Josiah could not answer the question. He could only try to change the subject. "Edith, can we not talk about her with such a beautiful view and rich food upon us?" He led her to a long table. "Come on, the beef steak has already been served, try it out and see how it tastes."

Meredith knew he was evading her question on purpose, so she did not say anything. She tried the steak on the plate and nodded. "It's delicious." "I knew you would like it." Josiah returned to his seat with a smile. Bright roses and candles are placed in the center of the long tabletop, and with the elegant violin music surrounding them, the atmosphere was extremely romantic. Even the waiters not far away were envious when they saw this scene.

They were probably talking about how an ugly woman like Meredith could be spoiled by such a handsome and wealthy man. Had she saved the galaxy in her last life to earn these privileges? Meredith curled the corners of her lips.

This illusion of happiness was obtained by sacrificing her daughter. After the meal, the waiter gave Meredith a bouquet of champagne roses. Meredith hugged the roses in her arms, lowered her head, sniffed the flowers happily, and chirped to Josiah, "Joe, why did you think of sending me flowers? I like champagne roses so much!"

"How could I not get roses for such a romantic occasion?" Josiah said softly, "You like them, don't you?"

"I like it."

This man wanted to make her forget Nia's death by giving her a romantic dinner.

She was no longer the foolish Meredith she was before.

After coming out of the revolving restaurant, the two went home.

Lily and the others went back to their rooms to rest.

Entering the bedroom, Meredith suddenly pulled Josiah's sleeve, looked at him, and said, "Joe, I'm a little tired. Can you bathe me?"

Josiah was slightly surprised and turned to look at her.

Although he had made out a lot with her and had bathed together many times, it was the first time she took the initiative like this.

Feeling his surprise, Meredith lowered her head shyly and said, "Joe, don't look at me like this, I'm just too moved and grateful for everything you did for me tonight, so...would you?"

Her shy look amused Josiah. "Well, I like it when you take the initiative." After speaking, he picked her up from the ground and walked towards the bathroom with big strides. He turned on the hot water first, then began to help her undress. The white dress on her body was pulled away, and her scarred body was revealed little by little. Meredith looked at her dilapidated self in the mirror and asked worriedly, "Joe, how did my body get hurt? I heard the waiter say I'm not worthy of you because of my ugly face." Josiah paused while helping her remove her skirt and comforted her softly, "Don't listen to what they say. I don't dislike you." "But what if you dislike me one day?"

"I won't." "Joe, how did my face get hurt? Was it just an accident?" She turned around, put her arms around his neck, and acted like a spoiled child. "Tell me, I want to know." Josiah stared at the scar on her face and nodded. "Well, it was an accident, and I don't know exactly how it got hurt because I wasn't there at the time." "What about the injury on my back?" She looked at her back in the mirror again. "Joe, was the injury on my back also an accident? Were you there at the time?"

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Chapter 507 Josiah did not know what to say.

Was he there at the time? Not only was he there, but he smashed the glass on the ground himself and threw her on the glass shards with his hands.

He could not tell her the truth, especially under her impatient gaze. "It was an accident," he said. He had called his masterpiece an accident.

Sure enough, he told lies without even blinking his eyes.

"Oh, then I must be careful in the future and never have this kind of accident happen again." After Meredith finished speaking, she smiled again. "Fortunately, Joe didn't dislike me, otherwise, I would be very sad."

"No, why would I despise you?" Josiah lowered his head and kissed her on the forehead.

Then he kissed the scar on her face again, all the way to her lips. Meredith froze slightly, instinctively thinking of resisting, but she quickly controlled herself.

She had held back her nausea and fooled him for a day and a night, waiting for this moment. She could not let the cat out of the bag.

Meredith responded to his kiss while reminding herself to relax at the bottom of her heart,

and even when his hands touched her body, she did not forget to respond to him accordingly.

Josiah knew her sensitive spots and knew that he could easily arouse her.

She has always reacted in the same way to him every time in the past. After kissing for a while, Meredith deliberately whispered in his ear. "Joe, we haven't had a bath yet, should we..."

"No, I can't wait." Josiah interrupted her.

With both hands, he placed her on the sink. Just when he was about to take off her clothes, Meredith turned to protest. "Joe, I don't want to be here, it feels uncomfortable here." "Huh?" Josiah looked at her through his fuzzy vision. "Then where do you want to be? On the bed?"

"Yeah." She nodded. "The bed is softer."

Josiah did as she wanted.

He carried her to the bed.

Meredith had no clothes on her body. Looking at her curves, he instantly had an erection and could not wait to do her.

He turned over and hugged Meredith close to him.

Meredith turned off the bedside lamp with her hand, and the room went dark.

Josiah smiled dotingly. "Stop being so shy."

"No, I'm not." Meredith leaned over slowly and kissed him warmly.

Her body moved on him in the way he liked best.

est.

The woman in his arms well and indeed aroused Josiah. He could not wait to make love to her. However, at this moment, he suddenly felt a pain in his chest. A

He froze for a moment.

Feeling the pain in his chest becoming more evident and more acute, he finally realized what had happened.

He raised his hand and touched his chest, and his hand was drenched with a sticky liquid. It was blood!

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Chapter 508 In the dark, the woman who should have been enjoying herself seemed to have changed. Her eyes were icy cold, her lips and teeth slightly opened, and her tone hard and cold. "Josiah, I don't think you can live this time."

She sat on top of him, holding the handle of the knife in both hands. The silver-white blade had entered his heart. Josiah endured the pain and looked at the knife, then looked at her again, and after a long while he spat out the word, "Edith..."

She actually wanted to kill him?

This was the third time.

She did not want to kill him the first time and the second time, so she did not go for the heart.

This time, judging from where she stabbed him, she was clearly in a hurry to kill him. "You don't have the right to call me by my name." Meredith still stared at him coldly and curled her lips. "Josiah, let me tell you the truth, I endured my disgust and went home with you, slept with you, dined with you, and took a bath together with you...just for this moment." "Edith..." Josiah's painful eyes showed a touch of shock. "You..." "Yes, I remembered everything." Meredith nodded. "I remembered how you forced me to take abortion pills four years ago, put me in a mental hospital, burned my face with a torch, forced me to undergo abortion, and threw my daughter in the fire." "I also remembered how you brought a bunch of drunken men to the clubhouse four years later, humiliated me, and threw me on a pile of broken glass. I remember you imprisoning me, killing my mother, and killing my daughter." Tears rolled down her cheeks, Meredith laughing hysterically as she cried, "Josiah, I have lost everything, but when I think of the things you did to me, I didn't choose to die as I did before because I can't let you, a wicked man, be at ease. I want you to die together with my daughter and me!"

She laughed as if she was in a frenzy.

Josiah looked at the grim-faced woman in front of him. His face was filled with shock.

She remembered everything, she hated him so much that she wanted his life!

Sure enough, she should not have had the chance to restore her memory. As long as her memory returned, he could no longer keep her. "Josiah, I don't believe that you won't die this time! I don't believe..." Strangely, he was not angry at this moment, but he felt disappointed, lost, and had a slight heartache...

He did not know if it was due to pity for Nia or pity for the woman in front of him that he had ruined.

Meredith's laughing and crying finally attracted Alfred and Lily downstairs. "Sir, Ma'am, are you all right?" Alfred's voice came from the door.

"It's nothing..." Josiah answered with difficulty in the direction of the door, and at the same time, he did not forget to pull the sheet and wrap it around Meredith.

"Edith...put on your clothes first. I'll explain it to you."

"Explain?" Meredith laughed crazily, "There's no need for that, Josiah, you're about to die. Do I still need to listen to your explanations? "Save your explanations for Nia when

you're in hell, and see if she believes in you or not!" There was loud banging on the door. Alfred and Lily became even more anxious when they heard these words.

"Ma'am, what's wrong with you? Are you sick again?" Meredith suddenly paused, then laughed again, "Yes, Lily, I'm sick again! I killed Josiah!" Seeing the blood pouring out of his body, Meredith's eyes turned blood red. "I have finally killed this villain! I have finally avenged Nia! I'm so happy!"

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Chapter 509

Chapter 509 Meredith thought she would be delighted after killing Josiah.

This form of happiness only lasted for less than a night and then disappeared. She hugged her knees and shrank in the corner. The voices and smiles of her *mother and Nia echoed in her mind repeatedly*

She killed Josiah, but she was not happy at all.

Her mother would not come back to life because of her, nor would Nia.

They were all far away from her, no matter how many times she killed Josiah, it was meaningless.

A policewoman came in with food.

When she opened the door, Meredith realized it was already daytime.

From last night to now, her posture had not changed much.

"Mrs. Shelby, eat something, and then you must cooperate with us to make notes and allow us to investigate." The *policewoman* comforted her with a gentle attitude.

Meredith raised her eyelids faintly and looked at the rice in her hand. Her eyes shifted to her face and asked, "Tell me, is Josiah dead?"

Although revenge had no *effect* or meaning on her mother and Nia, she still did not want Josiah to survive.

She *wanted him to die and wanted him to be buried with Nia!*

The policewoman shook her head gently and said, "He's still in the rescue process. It is said that the knife had punctured the heart, and the situation is very critical. But Mrs. Shelby, don't worry, the hospital has gathered all the famous doctors all over the country to provide care to Mister Josiah."

"Does that mean he's not dead yet?" Meredith spit out a sentence.

The next second, she suddenly screamed, "Why is he not dead yet? The knife was so long, and I stabbed him in the heart! Why is he still not dead?!"

The policewoman was stunned by her movements.

It seemed that Mrs. Shelby did not feel any guilt.

She thought that if she was shut in for one night, she should be a little scared and regretful.

"Mrs. Shelby..."

"Don't call me Mrs. Shelby!" Meredith interrupted her angrily. "I'm not Mrs. Shelby! I have nothing to do with that evil man!"

"Miss Leighton, please calm down, and eat breakfast."

"No..." Meredith shook her head and said numbly, "I can't eat this. Why is he still not dead?"

How can I eat anything if he doesn't die? How?"

"Miss Leighton, does this mean you hurt Mister Josiah?"

"Of course." Meredith admitted, "I told you a long time ago that I was the one who took advantage of him when he wasn't paying attention. A knife into his heart did the job."

"Miss Leighton, Mister Josiah is your husband. Don't you feel any regret?" "I regret it, I regret not pulling the knife out and piercing it again." She nodded with tears in her eyes. "I feel bad too, I feel bad for my daughter. She will be so disappointed I didn't take revenge for her."

She suddenly grabbed the policewoman's arm with her handcuffed hands anxiously. She begged urgently, "I have an idea! You can let me out first, and then I will kill him. I promise I will turn myself in after killing him, and then you can execute me directly." The policewoman looked at her rambling nonsense. Startled, she shook his head speechlessly. This woman was crazy!

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Chapter 510 “Miss Leighton, you still need time to calm down. Let’s talk when you calm down.” “No! I’m calm now!” Meredith tightened her grip on her arm. “If you are willing to let me go out to take revenge, I can give you my life.”

The policewoman had no choice but to leave her here to reflect on her actions.

When Meredith saw her turn and leave, she immediately chased after her. “No! Don’t go, please let me out, I will avenge my daughter!” with a bang, the big iron door slammed in her face.

Mister Wesley and the others were fidgeting at the emergency room door. The whole night had passed. Josiah was still in a critical state.

The top doctors in the country had come together, but they all came to the same conclusion, if the heart was injured, Mister Josiah might die at any time.

Mister Wesley turned around and asked Alfred, “Alfred, do we want to notify his parents?”

Alfred thought for a while, then shook his head. “Forget it, they are too old to bear this.”

“They are Josiah’s relatives, after all.”

“So what? Mister Josiah will be fine.”

Mister Wesley hurriedly said, “I didn’t mean he would die.”

Mister Yoseph came over and said, “I think Alfred is right. His parents are getting old, and telling them that would not help the situation.” “Yeah, that’s what I think.” Alfred agreed. “And the matter of Mister Josiah’s serious injury can’t be leaked. Otherwise, it will be bad for his wife and the company, so the fewer people know about it, the better.” “Mister Josiah’s serious injury must be kept secret, but why are you still thinking of Mister Josiah’s wife?” Mister Wesley was confused. “Mister Josiah trusted her so much, and yet...”

“Mister Josiah and his wife have a deep misunderstanding, so I can’t blame her.” “Who else can I blame? Mister Josiah himself?”

Mister Yoseph sighed lightly and said, “Believe it or not, when Mister Josiah wakes up, not only will he not blame his wife, but he will rescue her as soon as possible.”

Mister Wesley stopped talking because he felt the same way.

“I was thinking, should we get his wife out first?” Mister Yoseph said. Mister Wesley immediately said, “Don’t be hasty. Even if Mister Josiah doesn’t blame her, you can’t forgive her so easily. You must keep her locked up for a few days to let her know her place.”

“You’re not Mister Josiah. Why help Mister Josiah decide?”

“Even if I’m not Mister Josiah, I will give orders in his place this time.” Mister Wesley said, “. Understanding his wife’s temperament if we don’t let her know her place, what if she stabs Mister Josiah again?” Mister Wesley growled, “Don’t forget, this is the third time she has stabbed Mister Josiah.” Although Mister Yoseph sympathized with Meredith, he had to admit that Mister Wesley made a lot of sense.

Forget it, he would let her stay in jail for now.

Could she change her mind in prison, let go of her hatred, and live a good life with Mister Josiah in the future?

Hearing that the doctor had come out of the emergency room, the few of them immediately stood up.