

## Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 511

Chapter 511

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Without them needing to speak, the *doctor* took the initiative and said, "There is still no improvement."

"How could this happen?!" Mister Yoseph asked *worriedly*.

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"Mister Josiah is really hurt too badly this time. Even *Professor Liam* and the others *were* helpless, and Mister Josiah's will to survive is not *strong* enough." The doctor signed helplessly, and added, "If only *Mrs. Shelby* is here."

"*Mrs. Shelby?*" Mister Yoseph said hurriedly, "If *Mrs. Shelby* is here, will Mister Josiah come back to life? If so, *we* can bring her now."

"Well.."

The doctor said not quite sure. "It's not 100 percent. Of course, if *Mrs. Shelby* can come over and encourage Mister Josiah in person, it will definitely be helpful."

"Then I'll go and call *Mrs. Shelby* now," Mister Yoseph said happily.

"Wait." Mister Wesley dragged him back. "*Mister Yoseph*, have you forgotten who was the one who caused Mister Josiah to be like this? *Do you* think *Mrs. Shelby* will come here?"

"L..." *Mister Yoseph* was stunned,

Yes, *Mister Josiah* was stabbed by *Mrs. Shelby*.

"What if *Mrs. Shelby* is willing to come?" he asked tentatively,

"I just called the people inside, and the other party said that *Mrs. Shelby* is very emotional She cried out that she regretted not stabbing Mister Josiah to death on the spot, and begged them to let her out for revenge"

*Mister Yoseph* gasped in fright at his words,

"That that bad?"

“Yeah, so even if she is willing to come now, it is definitely not to help Mister Josiah wake up. *On the contrary*, she may take the opportunity to agitate Mister Josiah, or find an opportunity to attack Mister Josiah again.”

“Mister Wesley is right, don’t let Mrs. Shelby come right now.” Alfred nodded and said.

Mister Yoseph really stopped talking

After staying up in the intensive care unit for a day and a night, although Josiah did not die, his condition could not be stabilized,

Everyone was so anxious that they did not know what to do. // Mister Josiah did not wake up, the company would not be able to hide it. If the Shelby family failed to hide it, it would definitely cause a sensation in Jehovah City. Especially since Mister Josiah was still stabbed by his wife in bed, **which was even more** surprising fortunately, by the third day, Josiah’s condition finally stabilized a little.

Alfred and Lily, who had been guarding the door of the ward for three days, finally breathed a sigh of relief. Mister Wesley and Mister Yoseph spent less time in the hospital because they were busy with

company affairs. Hearing that Mister Josiah’s condition was a little more stable, they were finally relieved. Otherwise, they did not know how the company would be able to survive.

Meredith was also concerned about Josiah’s condition. The first thing she did when she woke up every day was to ask the police officer about the progress of Josiah’s treatment.

When Josiah’s condition finally stabilized, she broke the wooden spoon in her hand, and her face sank instantly. When the police officer saw her reaction, she could not help but remind her, “Miss Meredith, you should be glad that Mister Josiah survived. Otherwise, you will be sentenced to death for manslaughter.”

“I don’t care!” She cried, “I only want Josiah to die! As long as he dies, I am willing to die a hundred times for it! “I just want him to die! He must die!” She was so angry and annoyed that tears came out of her eyes. “Why is he still not dead after being hurt so badly? Why? Even God is helping him? Why? Why!?”

The police officer silently shook her head and ignored her.

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Meredith grabbed the police officer's hand and said, "Don't go, please let me out. I can't let him live. Otherwise, how can I explain to my dead mother and daughter?!" "Miss Meredith, you really think too much." The police officer pulled her hand away helplessly. "If Mister Josiah was as bad as you said, he would have been arrested long ago."

"..." That was right, why does God not punish a person as vicious as Josiah Shelby? Why do the police not arrest him?

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How could this be?

Even she missed the chance to kill him time and time again.

So, did she fail again? Not only did she not help her mother and Nia take revenge, but she jeopardized her own life? It was not that she cherished this lousy life. She just thought that it was such a shame to die!

Although Mister Wesley and the others kept the news of Josiah's serious injury a secret, how could they hide the news of Josiah's serious injury from Quinley? She had been secretly watching Josiah and Meredith. When she first received that Meredith stabbed Josiah, she was also anxious and worried. After all, the purpose of her doing so much was not to kill Meredith, but to become Josiah's wife.

If Josiah was dead, then what was the point of her doing all this?

Fortunately, Josiah survived and was out of danger.

After knowing that Josiah was out of danger, the first thing she did was to spread the news of Josiah being seriously injured by *Meredith*.

She wanted everyone to know that the eldest son of the Shelby family was stabbed by a woman, and that woman was the ex-wife he had been taking by his side, the one he had been so affectionate with lately.

Under Quinley's control, the news that Josiah was stabbed by Meredith immediately spread.

Countless reporters, relatives, friends, and company executives flocked to the hospital to visit Josiah.

Mister Wesley and Mister Yoseph worked very hard to drive these people out of the hospital on the grounds that Mister Josiah needed a rest.

However, some reporters rushed up from the crowd and asked, "Mister Wesley, was Mister Josiah really stabbed by *Mrs. Shelby*? What about *Mrs. Shelby*? Why don't we see *Mrs. Shelby* taking care of Mister Josiah in the hospital?"

Mister Wesley had no choice but to explain again and again. "No, what is said on the internet is not true. If you have any questions, you can ask Mister Josiah in person after he wakes up. Thank you for your cooperation." "Then, where is *Mrs. Shelby* now?"

"I heard that *Mrs. Shelby* was arrested, is it true?"

Countless questions came to him, and Mister Wesley finally got out and hid in the elevator. “Who was the one who leaked the news of Mister Josiah’s injury?” Mister Wesley said angrily, twisting his wrist that was scratched by the reporters.

“Maybe it’s because everyone noticed that Mister Josiah has been missing from the company for so many days, and there was no news, so they went to find out.” After Mister Yoseph finished speaking, he could not even convince himself.

“Besides the two of us, only the people in the mansion know about Mister Josiah’s injury. Could it be someone from the mansion who revealed it?”

When Alfred heard it from Lily, he hurriedly waved his hand and said that he had never disclosed it to the public.

“Lily, besides you and Alfred, who else is in the house?”

“Yuna, Jenny, and Walter and the others, too,” Lily said.

That night, Walter drove Josiah to the hospital in an emergency. Although Yuna and Jenny were not there at first, they came from the backyard when they heard the commotion.

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“Mister Yoseph, I’ll go back and ask the three of them later.”

“Forget it, it’s already been exposed. It’s pointless to pursue this now.” Mister Yoseph said.

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Meredith was locked in the room, so she did not know what was going on outside, nor did she

know that she had become a celebrity again.

She was even immersed in the regret of not being able to stab Josiah to death.

If it was not for a slap in the face, she would not even know there was another person in the room.

Meredith was beaten and fell to the ground. She covered her face with one hand, and raised her gaze faintly, facing an angry young woman. The young woman's expression was hostile and aggressive, and she dressed in a vulgar manner.

"You are the ex-wife who stabbed my idol, Josiah?" The young woman looked down at her with her arms around her chest. She said, "As I've seen on the internet, you are ugly and ignorant. You don't even know right from wrong!"

Anger flashed in the young woman's eyes. "I'm telling you, if there is something wrong with my idol, Josiah, I will kill you."

Saying that, she raised her foot and kicked Meredith's shoulder.

Meredith was slapped and kicked, but she did not get angry. Instead, she laughed out loud.

She laughed and said with tears in her eyes. "Your idol? You actually take that kind of wicked person as an idol? No wonder you were imprisoned here."

The young woman immediately became angry, and kicked her on the shoulder again. "What did you say? Say it to me again!"

Meredith, who had not had time to get up, fell back to the ground and laughed even harder. "I said...do you actually think that he's a man? He's a villain! Damn, you're hilarious. Little girl, have you not met a man, or do you think that all the men in the world are dead? How could you ever see such a man as your idol?"

"Don't be mean here!" The little sister said angrily, "Mister Josiah is rich, handsome, and loyal to his first love. If it wasn't for you, the scumbag, who married him shamelessly back then, he and his first love would have already lived together. He would never have been stabbed!"

His first love.

Yes, he always protected his first love well, even more so than protecting his own daughter.

.

"How dare you laugh? I'll tear your mouth apart if you laugh again!"

The young woman pulled up her sleeves and tried to beat her again, but was stopped by the guards behind her.

"Hey! You came here to fight again right after you just finished fighting outside, huh? You better behave yourself!" It was the police officer who scolded her. The young

woman was quite stubborn. She pointed at Meredith on the ground and said, "Officer, this woman stabbed the most famous Mister Josiah. Why didn't you just shoot her? Why keep her locked up here?" The police officer grabbed her clothes by the collar, then threw her to another guard and said, "Mind your own business. I'm putting you into solitary confinement now!"

While the young woman was being escorted out, she did not forget to turn her head and threatened Meredith, "You wait for me, ugly bastard. If my idol doesn't wake up, I will never let you go!" Meredith pursed her lips coldly. "Don't worry, as long as I step out of this place, his life will be a living hell!"

Several of the guards wanted to beat her for this. Especially the female police officer, who sternly reprimanded, "You arrogant criminals! You're in prison, and you still dare shout about murder in here. Do you know that this is very detrimental to your trial?!"

"I don't care." Meredith smiled bitterly. "I wish you would convict me of murder, that means Josiah is dead." As she said that, she laughed and continued, "Oh, it would be great if Josiah died. I can finally rest well."

She did not want to live anymore.

She did not want to live for another day. However, Josiah refused to go to hell with her. She did not want to go alone

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A week later, Josiah finally woke up.

Seeing the concerned faces of Mister Wesley and Mister Yoseph, the first thing he said was, "Where's Edith? Why isn't she here?"

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Mister Wesley and Mister Yoseph looked at each other and did not know what to say.

They thought, 'Does Mister Josiah know how dangerous his injuries are, how long he has been in a coma, and who stabbed him? The first sentence after waking up was to ask where the culprit was?'

“Mister Josiah, do you still remember what happened to you?” Mister Wesley asked cautiously. Josiah closed his eyes and said calmly, “Yes, I remember.”

“Then...um...why did you ask where Mrs. Shelby is?” “What do you mean? Did something happen to her?” Josiah’s face changed slightly, ready to get up. Mister Wesley was so frightened that he hurriedly pressed him back and said, “Mister Josiah, don’t move around. The doctor said you can’t get up yet.”

“Yes, Mister Josiah, don’t worry about Mrs. Shelby, she is doing fine now.” Josiah lay back quietly and smiled bitterly. “How could she be doing fine? She must be in pain now. She must be feeling very upset, and she must be itching to stab me again.” After Josiah finished speaking, he asked again, “Don’t tell me she has been arrested?” Mister Yoseph and Mister Wesley looked at each other again and nodded. They knew that Mister Josiah would not blame Mrs. Shelby. Not only would he not blame her, but he was very concerned about where she was now. Mister Wesley reassured him, “Mister Josiah, with Mrs. Shelby’s current state, it is the safest to put her in jail.” “Yes, at least Mrs. she won’t run around, and she can’t do stupid things,” Mister Yoseph said.

Josiah felt that what they said was reasonable, and after a while, he said, “Get someone to take good care of her, and don’t let her get hurt in jail.”

“Don’t worry, Mister Josiah, I will.” Mister Yoseph nodded.

Josiah looked around again and asked, “Who else knows about this?”

“I’m sorry, Mister Josiah.” Mister Wesley lowered his head apologetically. “We kept it a secret at first, and then I don’t know who exposed the news of your injury, so now...”

“Does the whole city know about it?”

“Yes...”

Josiah was silent.

After a while, he asked again, “What about Grandpa and Grandma? Do they know?”

“Yes, but you can rest assured, Mister Josiah. After I repeatedly assured that you are fine and will wake up soon, Old Mister Shelby has calmed down and is no longer clamoring to come and see you.”

Josiah nodded. “Well done.”

After a few words, Josiah was tired.

Mister Wesley said hurriedly, “Mister Josiah, take a good rest, we won’t disturb you.”

Josiah did not want to be disturbed either, so he closed his eyes quietly.

When the two came out of Josiah's ward, they happened to see Quinley coming from the elevator.

Mister Wesley coughed dryly and said softly, "Mister Yoseph, let's go."

Mister Yoseph did not refuse, and walked directly to Quinley. "Miss Allison, are you here to see Mister Josiah? I'm sorry, Mister Josiah just woke up and is not ready to see guests."

Quinley did not expect to be able to see Josiah, but she still tried. "Really? I heard that Mister Josiah is awake, so I came over to see him. Is it really not a good time?"

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"Yes, really. Look, he has kicked both me and Mister Wesley out of the ward." Mister Yoseph said unceremoniously, "Miss Allison, please come back again next time."

"Mister Yoseph, I'm already here. Can't you let me see him just for a short while?" Quinley said, using a sad tone.

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It was said that men were the easiest to win over when they were the saddest and weakest.

Josiah loved Meredith so much, but he was almost stabbed to death by her. At this time, he must be very sad, and it was the time when he needed someone to comfort him.

However, Mister Yoseph did not give her a chance, and said rudely, "Miss Allison, to tell you the truth, there are no less than 100 people who came to see Mister Josiah today, and everyone said that they wanted to go in and see him for a short while. If I agree to all of them, Mister Josiah will not get to rest. So, I'm really sorry." Having said that, what else could Quinley say?

"Well then, I'll come to see Mister Josiah another day."

When Quinley was about to leave, Mister Yoseph suddenly asked, "Miss Allison, please forgive me for asking, but aren't you a good friend of Mrs. Shelby? Why didn't you ask about her at all?"

Quinley was stunned and turned around. "Although Meredith is my good friend, she hurt Mister Josiah like this. I definitely won't stand such behavior."

"Really, I didn't expect Miss Allison's moral compass to be so firm." Mister Yoseph praised, and then asked, "But we have said to everyone that Mister Josiah was not stabbed by Mrs. Shelby. Why did you say Mister Josiah was stabbed by Mrs. Shelby?"

"I...read what was said on the internet."

"It turns out that you are a person who believes everything that is said on the internet. I thought that you were the one who leaked the news of Mister Josiah's serious injury, Miss Allison."

Quinley felt guilty after hearing this.

Unexpectedly, this plain-looking secretary actually had a brain. He even had the guts to question her about things like this.

"How is that possible?"

"I only found out that Mister Josiah was injured after reading what was said on the internet."

Quinley was afraid of being seen through by Mister Yoseph, so she did not dare to stay any longer. Turning around, she left with big strides. "Mister Josiah, eat something." Lily brought the stew she cooked to the hospital and led it to Josiah's mouth.

However, Josiah did not even have the slightest appetite, and instead asked, "Lily, do you

think Edith will ever forgive me?"

Lily paused and did not know how to answer him for a while. He said to himself, "She always insisted I was the one who killed Nia, and she loves Nia so much that she will definitely not forgive me." Lily had no choice but to comfort him.

"Sir, don't worry. Mrs. Shelby is a kind person, and she will forgive you one day.

"Sir, hurry up and eat something to keep your body healthy, so that you can have the strength to rescue Mrs. Shelby." Thinking of Meredith who was still suffering in jail, Josiah really took the bowl and ate the stew. However, after taking a bite, he started to be afraid again.

'What if she doesn't forgive me when she comes out? Can I still coax her with a bunch of roses and make her believe in me like before?' It was impossible, she herself said that she was no longer the Meredith that she was before her amnesia.

Thinking about it this way, he actually did not want her to come out from jail, just like he did not want her to regain her memory before. After Lily left, Josiah called Mister Yoseph in. Mister Yoseph knew very well that Mister Josiah called him in to ask about Mrs. Shelby's situation. So, without waiting for him to speak, he took the initiative to say, "Mister Josiah, Mrs. Shelby is still the same. Her emotions have not calmed down at all. I have tried to find a psychiatrist for her, but it seems to be of no use at all."

At this time, what could a psychiatrist do?

Probably the only thing that would help her was Mister Josiah's death.

Josiah

curled the corner of his lips bitterly. "Then tell her that I am dead." "Mister Josiah..." Mister Yoseph said softly.

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### Chapter 516

Chapter 516 "Didn't she want me to die? Let her think I'm dead."

"But you are obviously still alive. What will happen when Mrs. Shelby finds out?" Mister Yoseph said helplessly, "You can't just die just to make Mrs. Shelby feel better."

Josiah stopped talking. This was obviously impossible.

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If he died, what would she do? What about Nia?

Mister Yoseph pondered for a moment, then asked, "Mister Josiah, why don't you just tell Mrs. Shelby that Nia is still alive? Maybe this is more useful to her than the news of your death.

Speaking of Nia, Josiah's eyes gradually deepened.

Nia...

That was right, Nia was the last straw that broke Meredith.

Nia was her life, a heart she could not give up. It was the source of motivation to kill him, even if she destroyed herself.

If Nia was alive and kicking, of course, he would tell her. He would even bring Nia to her, so that Nia could help her rekindle hope in life.

However, the problem was... Nia was not so lucky.

Josiah took a light breath and said in a calm voice, "She finally accepted the news of Nia's death. I don't want her to be hit again."

Although Nia narrowly survived and received his bone marrow transplant, she never woke up due to the delay.

Almost half a year has passed, and there was no sign of her waking up at all. Even Doctor Joshua, the most famous expert in this field, could not guarantee whether Nia will survive or not. If he told Meredith about Nia now, Meredith would definitely chase after Nia like crazy, waiting for her to get better. If Nia did not survive in the end, can Meredith survive a second blow?

Absolutely not!

Mister Yoseph recalled Meredith's reaction recently and thought that what Josiah said was reasonable.

Then, he did not pursue this subject.

Instead, he changed his mind and said, "Mister Josiah, let me see Mrs. Shelby."

Mister Yoseph was one of Josiah's men, and Meredith did not want to see him.

However, the prison guard still brought her to Mister Yoseph.

"Mrs. Shelby," Mister Yoseph called politely. Meredith said expressionlessly, "Please don't call me Mrs. Shelby. Josiah and I divorced four years ago."

Mister Yoseph nodded and said, "Miss Meredith, Mister Josiah is very worried about you."

Meredith suddenly laughed. "Josiah is very worried about me?"

She laughed until tears came out. "He must be thinking about how to kill me now? Just like when he killed my mother and Maeve."

"No." Mister Yoseph shook his head. "I know that you will definitely not listen to any explanation now, but I still want to explain it to you. Mrs. Leighton's death was not caused by Mister Josiah, but by Ysabelle. It's only a shame that Mister Josiah did not help you save Mrs. Leighton from prison in time, which gave Ysabelle a chance to kill her." "As for Maeve, Mister Josiah just wanted to lock her up. He never wanted anything

to do with her, let alone killed her.” “Enough!” Meredith interrupted him. “Since you know that I won’t listen, don’t waste your breath, I really can’t believe anything you say.” “Miss Meredith...”

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“Mister Yoseph, I have recovered my memory.” Meredith interrupted him and sneered, “How Josiah treated me in the past, I have personally experienced all of it. It’s not some fake memory that someone had made up.”

“I know that it was Mister Josiah’s fault for listening to the lies of that woman, Ysabelle. Mister Josiah already knows that he was wrong, so he has been trying to make up for you all this time.”

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“Go back and tell Josiah that unless he dies, nothing can make up for the crimes he committed to me and Nia.”

“Miss Meredith, Nia...”

“Also, go back and tell him that he is not qualified to mention Nia! Not ever!” Meredith interrupted him again. “Finally, tell him that as long as I still breathe, I will never forgive him. I won’t let him go!”

Throwing down this sentence, she turned around and walked inside.

Mister Yoseph guessed that she would not forgive so easily, but he did not expect her to have such a strong temper.

It seems that Mister Josiah was right. Nia was the last straw. Once Nia was involved, she will never let it go

So when he came out of the detention center, Mister Yoseph did not go back to Josiah.

There was no way to recover at all.

Even when Josiah took the initiative to ask him the next day, he had no choice but to give him a perfunctory answer. “Mrs. Shelby doesn’t seem to be in a good mood.” He did not dare to say anything more. Josiah wanted to ask more when Old Madam

Shelby's voice suddenly came from the door. "So, so you finally feel regret? What on Earth were you doing?" Josiah was leaning on the head of the bed holding the cup in his hand. When he heard his Grandma's voice, his hands trembled unconsciously, and then he turned his head.

"Grandma," Josiah called out with a guilty conscience. Old Madam Shelby was pushed in by Penny, her face contorted into a frown. After so many days of worry and fear, and finally seeing him stabilized, Old Madam Shelby finally felt relieved. Naturally, her temper gradually returned. "Grandma, your legs aren't healed yet, why did you come to Jehovah City?" Josiah said with concern.

The old lady naturally could not walk since she broke her leg. Also, she caught a cold a few days ago, so her trip to Jehovah City was delayed until now.

"You stinky boy, you almost lost your life. As a grandma, should I just sit idly by and do nothing?" Mrs. Shelby looked at him and said, "Looking at you now, you're still alive and well. I can finally rest assured." "Yes, Grandma, don't worry," Josiah said. Mrs. Shelby sighed and said, "My poor Edith. I wonder how she is now." Josiah looked at her in surprise. Although he was at fault, he was her grandson after all. Her grandson was almost stabbed to death, but the old lady actually felt sorry for the culprit? That was simply out of line! "Grandma, don't you feel sorry for me?" "What do you have to worry about? You brought this to yourself, you deserve it!" Old Madam Shelby obviously forgot that when she saw that Josiah was almost stabbed to death on the internet a few days ago, she was in a panic. "If you had listened to me back then and quickly found Nia a good doctor, even if she dies in the end, Meredith wouldn't hate you so much!" Speaking of her poor little granddaughter, Mrs. Shelby's tears came down again. "Josiah, if you weren't hurt now, I would really put you in a wheelchair!" She said with tears. Josiah glanced at her, feeling extremely guilty. "I'm sorry, Grandma. I...I was really obsessed at that time." "Forget it, what's the point of talking about this now? So... what are you going to do next?" Old Madam Shelby looked at him. "I'm talking about Meredith. What are you going to do?"

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Chapter 518 "L..." Josiah hesitated and did not know how to answer.

He himself had not figured out what to do.

Old Madam Shelby said, "Forget it, you don't have to think about what to do. When you leave the hospital, you can quickly get her out of jail. I will take her back to Delmas Town with me, and by the way, I will find a good family for her to marry." "... " Josiah was speechless. "Grandma, are you serious?"

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“What’s so funny about this?” Old Madam Shelby asked back.

“But...Meredith is my wife, who would marry her?”

“Strange, where did you get your confidence?” Old Madam Shelby pointed at him. “Do you look down on Meredith herself, or do you look down on me, an old lady?”

“Okay, Meredith has lost her family background and her reputation is ruined. However, as long as I am her backer, those boys would be fighting to marry her, don’t you think?”

What Old Madam Shelby said made sense.

It was because she was right that Josiah felt anxious and uncomfortable in his heart. He joked, “Grandma, are you trying to marry away my wife?”

“Don’t be sour here, Meredith is no longer your wife”

“The whole world knows that she used to be my wife.”

Some people knew it four years ago. Now, four years later, everyone knew it.

These days, the news of Meredith’s murder of her husband has caused an uproar.

However, Old Madam Shelby did not care, nor was she worried that no one would want Meredith.

However, she still sighed and said seriously, “Josiah, I’m not joking with you. Let me take Meredith away this time.”

“Meredith has nothing left, let alone any motivation or hope to live. If she is released like this, she will either continue to find opportunities to kill you, or she will find opportunities to kill herself.

“You don’t want her to be like this, do you? So, the best way is for me to take her away. I’ll just consider it as me doing a favor for you, little bastard.”

“Grandma, are you trying to be a saint?”

“You can say so.”

“I’m not going to agree to this,” Josiah said. Old Madam Shelby raised her eyebrows at him immediately. “You don’t agree? Josiah, don’t

think that I'm asking for your opinion, I'm just here to let you know, whether you agree or not, I'll take her away!"

"Grandma, Meredith is my wife and Nia's mom. I won't let her leave me."

"Only now, you're saying that she is your wife and Nia's mom? Don't you think it's too late?"

"No." Josiah's expression was equally serious. "Grandma, I don't want to wait for Nia to wake up one day, but there is no mother by her side."

"What did you say?" Mrs. Shelby was stunned for a moment. "Isn't Nia already dead?"

"Not yet." Josiah did not intend to let Old Madam Shelby know, but in order to keep Meredith, he had to tell the secret.

Looking at Old Madam Shelby's astonished expression, he added, "Nia's situation is not very good now, so Grandma, don't hold out your hopes too much."

"What do *you* mean when you say her situation is not very good? Also, where is Nia? Doesn't Meredith know she is still alive?" A series of questions came from Old Madam Shelby's mouth.

She was so surprised, and at the same time, so happy.

However, what Josiah said later made her worry. Worried that she might have a shock, Josiah explained patiently, "After Nia was given treatment by the hospital, I urgently transferred her to a foreign country for treatment. I *found Doctor Joshua*, a well-known expert in this field, but..."

He shook his head and *continued*, "The situation is not very good, Nia hasn't woken up, even after so long" Old Madam Shelby's *face darkened*, and she asked, "Is there still a chance for Nia to wake up?"

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 519**

Chapter 519

Chapter 519

"Even Doctor Joshua can't guarantee this, so I didn't tell Meredith."

"Are you afraid that Meredith won't be able to accept it?" "Yes, I don't want her to be mentally hit a second time."

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Old Madam Shelby's eyes turned red again, and she nodded sadly. "Don't talk about her, even

"Ma'am, please don't be sad." Penny hurriedly squatted down to comfort her. "Nia has been a good child and will definitely get better."

Old Madam Shelby cried for a while, then raised her head and stared at Josiah again. "Then have you continued to find a good doctor for Nia? Also, is there anyone there to take care of Nia? Do you need me to send a few people over there?"

Josiah shook his head. "Grandma, Doctor Joshua is already an expert in this area. If even he can't save Nia, then..."

"Bah! Don't jinx it!" Old Madam Shelby interrupted him.

Josiah shut up, and after a while, he continued, "As for the manpower, don't worry, Grandma, I have already arranged it."

"Are you sure it's arranged? It can't be like how it was before," Old Madam Shelby said angrily.

"Grandma, it was my fault before, and I promise I will never do it again."

"What's the use of your promise to me? You have to promise Meredith and Nia."

"I know." Josiah also wanted to assure them, but now Meredith did not even want to see his face, let alone listen to him.

As for Nia, she has been in a coma. There is no guarantee that she will wake up.

"So please, Grandma, give me another chance. Don't take Meredith away," he pleaded.

If Nia had not been alive, old Madam Shelby would never have listened to him. But for Nia's sake, she had to compromise. "I can give you a chance, but I don't think Meredith will give you a chance. You have to beg for forgiveness yourself."

"I know." Josiah nodded lightly. Old Madam Shelby pondered for a moment, then suddenly asked, "Which country is Nia in now? Can I go see her?"

"Feldenberg." Josiah said, "Nia has been living in the intensive care unit, so it's hard to see her. Besides, Grandma, you are old and can't stand the turbulence of the plane for so long, so don't go there."

"Then how lonely Nia is over there alone."

"I'll see her when I'm discharged from the hospital," Josiah promised.

When he was there, he could only look at Nia's sleeping face, and he could not even say a word. However, he still went there once or twice a month.

The old lady thought hard, and finally gave up.

Josiah said softly, "Grandma, why don't you go and see Meredith, she always listens to you."

Old Madam Shelby glanced at him angrily. "What's the use of her listening to me? What can I make her do? Do you want me to persuade her to forgive you, you little bastard? I can't say

such things."

Actually, the first thing that Old Madam Shelby did when she first arrived in Jehovah City was not to visit him at the hospital, but to visit Meredith in jail.

However, Meredith did not want to see her, and she went all the way there for nothing.

When she went to see Meredith, she was not there to persuade her to forgive Josiah. She just wanted to see her.

'You have caused this mess, and you should clean it up yourself.'

Old Madam Shelby was a woman of her word.

She did not go to the detention center to see Meredith again, nor did she plan to say anything to defend her grandson. Instead, Josiah went to the prison the day after he was discharged from the hospital.

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 520**

Chapter 520

Chapter 520

He originally thought that Meredith would not see him, but he did not expect her to appear so

quickly

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After being imprisoned for nearly a month, she who was originally thin, became thinner and more haggard. With the loose and ugly prison uniform, she looked unattractive.

Seeing her for the first time in a while, Josiah could not help shouting at the guards next to him, "Didn't you tell her to take good care of her? How did she become like this?"

The guards bowed their heads.

Meredith was stimulated by the words 'take good care of her. She stared at him with more hatred.

Her mother died under his 'good care!

Maeve also died under his 'care'.

This vicious man was now going to take 'good care of her?

Seeing him appear in front of her intact, she looked at herself. She looked extremely miserable, like a stray dog. She hated it so much that she wanted to rush up and stab him again.

"Edith..." Josiah called her softly.

Meredith stared at him with ice-cold eyes and smiled at him. "Mister Josiah, have you come here to laugh at me? How is it? Are you satisfied? If you are not satisfied, you can send a few people to come in and take care of me."

Josiah was stabbed by the coldness in her tone.

He waited for nearly a month, and finally waited until her mood calmed down, but her attitude toward him did not warm up at all.

Even in her heart, he was still a devil who would find someone to 'take care of her. "No." He looked at her and said, "I'm here to take you home."

Meredith was slowly sorting out the prison uniform on her body. After hearing his words, she paused slightly and looked up at him. "Go home?"

She smiled, and her smile was extremely cold. "Which home are you referring to? Do I still have a home?"

"Of course, as long as I'm here, you'll have a home."

“Oh, you’re referring to your mansion. It’s more like a cage to me.” Meredith nodded knowingly. “It seems that Mister Josiah here intends to take me back to continue acting as a loving couple.”

“Edith, it’s really wrong of me to lie to you. I apologize, but I took you back not to act like a loving couple, but to be a real loving couple.”

He said it so seriously, but Meredith felt like she was about to vomit

She really could not understand how this man could say such hypocritical words in such an affectionate tone

In order to play his good husband role, and for his reputation, he is really willing to go out!

“Mister Josiah, you want to be a loving couple with me? Like before?”

“Yes.” Josiah nodded. “I will treat you better and respect you more than before.”

“OK”

Josiah’s eyes moved slightly and said, “Edith, you agree?” “Of course.” Meredith curled her lips and sneered. “If I don’t agree, how can I have the opportunity to stab you again? No, if I have another chance, I won’t be as stupid as last time and only stabbed once. I will continue stabbing until Mister Josiah dies on the spot.”

Seeing his handsome face sinking little by little, Meredith smiled again. “How is it? Mister Josiah, are you afraid?” “Do you hate me that much?” he asked sadly. “Do you still need to ask?” Meredith asked in return, “But Mister Josiah, if you’re asking this, does it mean that you haven’t hurt me thoroughly enough in the past? Or does it mean that your mutilation of Nia was not cruel enough?” “Edith, it’s true that I was wrong before, but this time I really want to take you home.