

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 521

Chapter 521

Chapter 521 Naturally, Meredith could not bother to listen to him.

She threatened coldly, "If you are not afraid of death, take me back."

Although she said so, Meredith did not want to go back with him at all.

After all, she did not have to guess what bad intentions this man had. It was nothing more than tricking her back into captivity, imprisoning her as before, torturing her, and making her life miserable.

As long as she enters his territory, she will never have freedom again.

"I'm not afraid." Josiah looked at her deeply. "Edith, if you really hate me so much, then find a chance to stab me again."

After he finished speaking, he stretched out his hand to her. "Come here, let's go home together."

However, Meredith shrank back and shook her head. "Dream on. I won't go back with you."

The more talkative he was, the more danger she felt.

Rather than being taken back by him to take revenge for the abuse, she would rather sit in prison here

"Didn't you agree to go back with me?" Josiah smiled flatteringly. "I already said that I'm not afraid that you will kill me again."

"Josiah, put away your pretense." Meredith glared at him angrily. "Don't think that I don't know what kind of trick you are playing. You want to trick me into going back to your house, take revenge on me, and stage a deep relationship between husband and wife. Is that right? I tell you, this time I won't let you get what you want even if I die!"

Sure enough, she no longer had the slightest trust in him.

Josiah could only promise her patiently, "Edith, I won't."

“Josiah, I don’t want to see you again in my life!” Meredith gritted her teeth, turned, and walked inside

Just after walking a few steps, she was stopped by someone. It was the police officer, who smiled at her and said, “Miss Meredith, Mister Josiah has already made the transcript and clarified that it was an accidental injury that night. And Mister Josiah

does not intend to hold you accountable. So, from today onward, you have your freedom.”

“Freedom?” Meredith sneered, “Didn’t you hear it just now? He just wanted to imprison me in a different place, so that he could continue making me his puppet and act as a loving couple with him.”

“Uh...” The police officer looked at Josiah dumbly.

Just now, what she heard and heard was that Mister Josiah wanted to take her home, how

could he be imprisoned in another place and be a puppet?

“He allowed me to stab him on purpose. I don’t need his forgiveness, and I don’t need you to release me. You can sentence me to death, or just lock me up indefinitely, as long as I can stay here.”

Meredith spoke slowly, and her words actually stumped several staff members. The police officer said, “Miss Meredith, we are a prison institution, not a hotel. We cannot take in people without criminal records.”

“I won’t go back with him.” Meredith stared at Josiah and said in a loud voice, “Please ask this man to scram!”

“Miss Meredith!”

“Go away! Scram!” Meredith became more and more agitated. “Josiah, give up! I won’t let your tricks succeed! Even if I die!”

Seeing that she was gradually getting agitated, Josiah had to give up. “Edith, calm down first.” Josiah reassured, “It’s okay, if you don’t want to go back with me, don’t go back with me.” He winked at the staff and asked them to take her back.

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The staff had to bring Meredith in.

Josiah came out, and Mister Wesley immediately went forward. "Mister Josiah, I said earlier in the morning that Mrs. Shelby is not as easy to coax as before, and she won't listen to you now

Josiah took a step and looked at him sideways. "You seem to have a lot of opinions about her?"

That cold look made Mister Wesley almost kneel.

"I'm sorry Mister Josiah, I didn't mean that." He explained anxiously, "I have no problem with Mrs. Shelby, I'm just worried that she will hurt you again."

Since Meredith stabbed Josiah, Mister Wesley's attitude toward her has indeed changed a lot.

However, apart from worrying about Mister Josiah's safety, there really is no other meaning

Josiah naturally understood his loyalty, otherwise, he would not have allowed him to stay with him for so long

Seeing that his face softened a little, Mister Wesley said boldly, "Although you don't like to hear this, Mister Josiah, I will still say it. The last time Mrs. Shelby stabbed you with a knife, she was aiming for your heart. If she hadn't missed, and if you hadn't been sent to the doctor in time, you would have died a long time ago.

"I know that you feel some shame with Mrs. Shelby, and you really want to make amends. However, no matter how much you want to make amends, you can't throw your life away." Mister Wesley paused and said cautiously, "Mister Josiah, what do you think? What if something goes wrong with the company? What will Nia do?"

This sentence successfully persuaded Josiah.

He pondered for a moment and said, "Don't worry, I won't let things go out of control and lose my life

"Make arrangements. I'll come back tomorrow to pick up Edith out of prison," he said.

Mister Wesley did not know what to say.

Alas, he said so much just now, but Mister Josiah did not listen at all.

When Meredith saw the police officer, her face sank, and she said, "I said, if you want me out of prison, send me to a specific location."

The policewoman sighed helplessly and comforted her, "Miss Meredith, I think you really misunderstood Mister Josiah. He is not as terrible as you said, so why are you so pessimistic?" Meredith asked them to send her to the riverside, and then set her free.

That would be equivalent of sending her to die, right? "Miss Meredith, you only have one life, you should learn to let things go."

Meredith said expressionlessly, "I would rather die than be caught by Josiah to take revenge."

Having lost everything, she had no hope and motivation to live. If she went back now, she would provoke the devil Josiah again. What was the point of her life? For her to be tortured and abused by him like before?

In the past, because of her mother and Nia, she endured it. However, now, how could she endure it?

"Okay, I promise you." The policewoman handed her a glass of milk. "Eat your breakfast and I'll take you out."

"Thank you." Meredith took the milk and drank it.

There was no joy or emotion in the whole process,

After all, she chose a dead end.

After drinking the milk, Meredith put on the clothes that the policewoman had prepared for her, and waited for the police officer to take her out.

Josiah naturally would not let Meredith die. When Meredith drank the milk, others were already waiting at the gate of the detention center.

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Chapter 523 Hearing Mister Wesley said that Meredith had taken the drug, he stepped out of the car.

After Meredith drank the milk, she felt that something was wrong. Her hands and feet were so weak that she could barely stand up, and she had no strength to speak. Even when she saw Josiah, she could not curse at him. She could only stare at him with a pair of viscous eyes, as if asking why you came here?! "Edith, don't worry, this drug just makes you unable to push me away. You'll be fine after a nap." Josiah picked her up from the ground and looked down at her. "Let's go home." A serious injury did not diminish the aura and extravagance of this man. He even had the strength to carry her. Meredith looked at his gentle smile. If it was not for seeing his true face, she would have fallen into his tenderness like before.

It was a pity that such a smile was useless to her!

It was not until he walked out of the prison that Meredith realized that this man almost died from her stabbing, yet he could still smile so tenderly at her.

It turned out to be another premeditated show!

Looking at the reporters coming from the peak, Meredith wanted to break free from his arms and expose his ugly face in front of everyone.

However, no matter how hard she tried, her limbs seemed to be boneless, and she could not help herself. The reporters scrambled and asked, "Mister Josiah, why did you pick up Miss Meredith? Don't you hate her?" "Yes, I heard that Miss Meredith almost pierced your heart with a fruit knife, so you almost lost your life." "Miss Meredith, is this an attempted murder? Don't you have to accept legal sanctions?"

"Mister Josiah, will you divorce a woman as cruel as Miss Meredith?" "Miss Meredith, Mister Josiah loves you so much, why did you try to take his life? Can you tell?" "Miss Meredith, are you feeling unwell?" If it was not for a group of bodyguards who protected Josiah and Meredith in the middle, the notorious Meredith would have been pulled away by the reporters. "Since it has been seen that my wife is not feeling well, why don't you let us go?" Josiah finally spoke.

"Mister Josiah, can you answer the questions just now?" The reporters were still surrounding them.

After Josiah put Meredith in the car, he turned around and said to everyone, "Yes, but I will only answer once, so listen carefully. I will never forgive anyone who dares to go back and make things up." He straightened out the suit on his body and matched it with his unhurried handsome face, and the air of nobility instantly emerged spontaneously. "First, there was no quarrel or intent of murder that night. It was just that my wife and I

were playing, and we took it too far on the bed. I didn't control my posture and strength so I accidentally hurt myself. It's nothing but little love and hobbies between husband and wife. Well, don't come up with so many conspiracies. "My wife was detained in prison for so long, mainly because I had been in the hospital and could not cooperate with the police investigation. Now that the investigation is clear, naturally, I am taking her home.

"Also, this is just a misunderstanding. My relationship with my wife will not be affected, nor will we get divorced. Thank you for your concern."

In the car, Meredith almost laughed out loud after hearing Josiah's touching speech.

This man was in such a hurry, huh?

He did not forget to seize the opportunity of her release from prison to put on a show of the relationship between husband and wife. He also established his image as a good man. She hated that she could not get up now and could not expose him in public. She closed her eyes and was so disgusted that she did not want to hear another word.

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Chapter 524 Under the effect of the drug, Meredith fell asleep unconsciously.

When she woke up, she was already in the mansion. It was a familiar bedroom, with a familiar smell. Nothing changed.

It seemed that nothing had happened between her and Josiah. She did not stab him, nor was she arrested and locked up for nearly a month. Even the roses on the bedside are blooming as usual.

She sat up from the bed, picked up a new mobile phone on the desk, turned it on, and entered the news network. Sure enough, the first news that caught her eye was that Mister Josiah picked up his beloved wife out of prison. There were pictures of him holding her and walking out of the prison. His expression looking down at her tenderly and indulgently was simply the embodiment of a good man.

He fully touted how Mister Josiah and Mrs. Shelby loved each other, which made Meredith sneer.

“Ma’am, you’re awake.” Lily came in with the food. Seeing her sitting on the bed looking at her phone, and said, “This is the new phone the Sir bought for you.”

Meredith sneered and flipped through the phone, afraid that it was full of trackers.

She just jumped from one prison to another.

“Ma’am, eat something.” Lily put the food on the table.

Meredith asked coldly, “Where is Josiah?”

“Sir was blocked by reporters just now, and he hasn’t returned home yet, so let me serve you something to eat first.”

“Reporters?” Meredith sneered again. “On the Internet, he and I have already been hailed as a lovely couple, and he has been hailed as the best man in the world. Is he still not satisfied? Must he continue to brag in front of reporters?”

“Ma’am, you misunderstood Mister Josiah.” Lily quickly explained, “You know that Sir always liked to keep a low profile, but suddenly he’s doing this in front of the reporters, it’s all for you.” “For me?” Meredith stared at her with tears in her eyes. “Lily, when did you learn to talk nonsense with your eyes wide open?” Lily sighed helplessly, “Ma’am, Mister Josiah did go a little too far and hurt you, but this time he did it for you.”

“Someone has exposed the matter of you stabbing Mister Josiah. If Mister Josiah wants to keep you as his wife, he must create a false impression that you both are deeply in love as husband and wife, and that he was only accidentally injured. Therefore, Mister Josiah is doing it for you. Mrs. Shelby, do you understand?” Meredith did not understand. She did not understand why Lily, who had always loved her and had always been kind-hearted, would be wooed by Josiah one day.

It was just a little too much... Lily actually glorified Josiah’s behavior.

In their hearts, were the lives of her mother and Nia so worthless?

Forget her mother, Nia was the flesh and blood of the Shelby family. How could they be so indifferent?

Seeing that she was just wiping her tears silently, Lily did not know what to say for a while, so she had to change the topic.” Ma’am, let’s eat first. You were already thin, but after being locked up for 20 days, you lost even more weight.” Meredith looked at the bowl he handed over and suddenly threw it to the ground. Clang!

The porcelain bowl shattered into countless pieces. Lily was also taken aback and stammered in horror, “Ma’am, you.”

“Get out of here!” Meredith roared.

These people are indifferent and selfish, and they did not take Nia’s death seriously. Even if she starved to death, she would not eat their food! “Don’t be angry, Ma’am, I...”

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Chapter 525 “Get out! Get out! Go and join forces with Mister Josiah, continue to treat Nia’s memory like a wild animal, and continue to live your good life!” Lily was staggered for a while by her push and almost fell to the ground. Fortunately, Josiah helped her. “Sir, you’re back.” Lily was relieved as if seeing a savior, and made another excuse to get away. “Ma’am, I’ll go prepare another bowl for you.” After Lily left, Josiah looked at Meredith and said, “Edith, calm down first, let’s have a good talk.” Meredith was mad just seeing his shadow. She looked around, picked up a sharp bowl fragment from the ground, and pointed the pointed end at Josiah. “Josiah, return Nia to me, otherwise I’ll kill you again even if I’ll be thrown to jail!” She moved the bowl fragment closer to him, “Tell me! Where are you keeping Nia?!” Josiah glanced at the sharp porcelain piece in her hand, then glanced at her blood-red eyes, and said softly, “Edith, put the bowl down first.” of course, Meredith would not put it away. She even clenched the bowl even tighter.

The bowl fragment was sharp at both ends. When she exerted such force, blood immediately oozed from her delicate little hands.

Josiah was even more worried. “Edith, be careful! You’ll hurt yourself.”

“I asked you to tell me where Nia is!” Meredith waved her the fragment and became even more agitated. “Did you throw Nia away? Where are you hiding her? Tell me!”

“Josiah! You didn’t give Nia a good life when she was alive, and now, you’re still not going to give her dignity after she died? How can you be so vicious! How can you be so cruel...” She cried out loudly, “You can’t treat her like this! Josiah, I gave up everything for her. Even if she is dead, I will take back her bones! “Give her back to me! Do you want to hide her from me?” Meredith rushed toward him, waving the sharp bowl at him. Josiah could not avoid it, and she cut his forehead. Seeing blood oozing from his forehead, Meredith did not stop at all, and still she waved the bowl at him. Looking at her posture, she really wanted his life! Josiah grabbed her wrist, which was waving indiscriminately, and twisted it hard. The bowl fragment finally fell from her palm. Her

palm was already red with blood. "Edith, your hand is injured." Josiah ignored the injury on his forehead and pulled her into the bedroom. "Let me see your hand."

Meredith gritted her teeth and struggled. "Josiah, if you have the guts to let me go, I will definitely kill you!"

She was almost crazy. She was so strong that Josiah could not control her.

Simply, he pressed her down on the bed and used his body to control her restlessness. "Let go of me!" After Meredith struggled for a while but could not break free, she stopped and stared angrily at the man in front of her. "Josiah, if you're so great, you can lock me up like this for a lifetime. Even if you lock me up for a lifetime, I won't be as stupid as before, and I will never be at your mercy!" Josiah was out of breath after being tossed around by her. He stared at her and said, "Edith, I didn't throw Nia out, and I don't intend to lock you up for the rest of your life. Please believe me." "Then tell me where Nia is."

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Chapter 526 "She's...abroad." "You're lying!" Meredith broke his control and slapped him while he was not paying attention. "Josiah, you threw Nia away, so now you can't return Nia to me. Isn't that just a story you made up?" "No!" After being slapped, he held back his anger. "Then take me to see Nia!"

"Edith..." Josiah looked at the despair and anger on her face. If he took her to see Nia now, and if she saw Nia's dying vital signs, would she be more depressed and even more desperate? Will she try desperately in vain to save Nia?

Could she really bear the blow of losing Nia again?

Forget it. He will let her hate him, it was better than sadness and despair.

His Adam's apple bobbed, and his voice was filled with sadness. "Edith, I sent Nia abroad. I hope she can leave this sad place, this Jehovah City. That's why I sent her so far away. "Edith, Nia is my daughter, I won't throw her away, and I won't hurt her again, please believe me, okay?" "Josiah, you are wrong, Nia is not your daughter. She is my daughter, she is Yoel's and mine!" When she asked Josiah to recognize Nia as his

daughter in the past, he did not want to. Now that Nia was dead, he came to grab Nia from her. This man deserved to die!

“Meredith, no matter how much you hate me and blame me, you can scold me, but please don’t insult our little Nia. Please don’t call her an illegitimate daughter.” Listening to his shameless words, Meredith suddenly laughed, “Josiah, have you forgotten how you scolded her as a savage? It’s obvious that you have been insulting her all the time!” Josiah was dumbfounded by her. He nodded and admitted, “Yes, it was my fault before. I was instigated by an adulterer to hurt Nia. So, even if you almost stabbed me to death, I won’t blame you. “Edith, if you don’t feel relieved by that stab, then you can stab me again,” Josiah said.

Meredith stopped the movements in her hands instantly, stared at him and gritted her teeth, and said, “Give me the knife.”

She did not even think about it! Josiah looked down at her bitterly. “Edith, are you so eager to end my life?” “Yes, killing you to avenge my mother and Nia is the only motivation for me to live, and the only thing I want to do in the future.”

She had already made her choice so obvious, what else could he expect?

Josiah finally realized how much she hated him.

This kind of hatred was deeper than when he abused her and hurt her before.

He finally realized how important Nia was to her. “Josiah, give me the knife!” She urged coldly. Josiah shook his head and said sadly, “Edith, I can’t die yet. Who will protect you and Nia when I die?” Meredith could not help but laugh again, “You want to protect me and Nia? Josiah, when you said this, you really didn’t feel guilty at all, do you? Don’t you feel that it’s disgusting?” “Edith, whether you believe it or not, I really want to treat you and Nia well in the future.”

“Let me stab you one more time and I’ll believe it.” Meredith gritted her teeth.

If she had another chance, she will definitely stab him in the heart again, and she will never allow herself to make mistakes again.

Looking at her resentful eyes, Josiah could not help but think of what she looked like when she first married him four years ago.

At that time, she was lying under him like this, but she exuded love and appreciation for him from the bottom of her eyes.

That time, she even looked at him eagerly and asked, “Josiah, am I not beautiful enough? Why don’t you love me?” Comparing the Meredith back then, and the one now... It was simply two extremes.

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Chapter 527 It turns out that a person could really change. He wanted her to look at him affectionately as before, instead of hating him, with eyes that wanted to kill him.

“Meredith, I don’t believe that there’s no way back”

He lowered his head and kissed her lips. Meredith struggled instinctively, resisting his rude aggression with her lips and tongue while struggling. However, Josiah had been intimate with her for so long recently, and he had learned how to navigate through her habits and reactions. He could always avoid her attacks and kiss her in the mouth lightly..

Meredith could not resist him at all.

After tossing for a while, she finally gave up the struggle and gave in to the deep kiss between her lips and teeth.

In the past, with just a casual flirt, she would throw down her weapons and surrender. This time, no matter how hard he tried, she would not feel happy, and she did not respond to him. Feeling her indifference, Josiah’s big palm slipped in along the hem of her clothes, intending to conquer her with deeper enthusiasm. Meredith was finally unable to bear his gradually excessive behavior, and she pushed him hard on his chest. Josiah’s heart injury was not completely healed. She was pushed so hard that he fell to one side in pain.

Meredith took the opportunity to roll over and get out of bed, completely ignoring the pain of the man on the bed. She turned around and rushed toward the bedroom door.

Josiah grimaced on the bed for a while before finally recovering. Looking down at the scar on his heart, his handsome brows twitched slightly. Meredith rushed to the first floor when Lily stopped her. “Ma’am, where are you going?” Lily was startled by her bloody palm. “Ma’am, what’s wrong with your hand?” “I want to leave this place,” Meredith said loudly, knowing that Josiah would not let her go so easily. Lily was in a difficult position. “But what Mister Josiah said is right. Where can you go now that you’re helpless? It’s impossible to go to the streets, right?” “I’m helpless...” Meredith smiled coldly. “So I’m going to rely on this man who made me lose everything and become helpless? “Let me tell you, no matter how shameless I am, I will not rely on him!” After

speaking, she pushed Lily away and walked toward the door. As she expected, she was blocked by two bodyguards before she could leave the house. They just followed orders, they would not comfort her as Lily did.

“Get out of the way!” Meredith tried hard to push them away, but found that the two were as motionless as wooden stakes.

“Ma’am, we just follow orders. If you want to go out, you must ask Mister Josiah first.”

Ask Josiah? Then there was no hope. Meredith was furious, but she could not do anything about it.

Meredith was locked in the mansion and could not go anywhere, could not do anything, and even her cell phone was confiscated by Josiah.

Sure enough, it was like going to jail in a different place. Although the environment of the mansion was good, and the food and clothing were thousands of times better than that of the prison, she would rather be locked in the prison.

After all, living with her enemy was a kind of mental torture for her.

She could not kill Josiah or escape from the mansion, so she could only express her protest by going on a hunger strike. During the two days she was locked in the mansion, she did not eat a grain of rice or drink a sip of water, and she did not even want to be treated for the wound on her palm.

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Chapter 528 Yuna and Jenny were afraid of her, and Lily did not dare to say anything more than persuade her to eat: Everyone was afraid of making the situation worse, so they did not dare to provoke her and approach her. Yuna and Jenny were pushing away the responsibility of taking care of her, and no one dared to deliver meals to Meredith. Lily had to go by herself. Jenny could not help but say, “Lily, Mrs. Shelby doesn’t eat the food, so why don’t you just stop sending food? What if she gets crazy and hurts you?” Lily glanced at her. “Whether she eats or not, she has to be fed. This is our job, our duty.” Jenny said, “Lily, I’m just worried that you won’t be able to escape because you’re

too old, and Mrs. Shelby will hurt you.” After all, Mrs. Shelby had smashed the bowls and plates when they sent her food on various occasions. Fortunately, since Mrs. Shelby cut her palm, Mister Josiah ordered the bowls and cutleries to be replaced with plastic ones, which would not break. “Don’t worry, I’ll be careful.” Lily walked toward the second floor with the newly prepared food. Just like before, as soon as Lily pushed the door in, she heard Meredith’s indifferent words. “Take it away.” Lily paused for a while, then walked over and said, “Ma’am, you haven’t eaten or drank for two days. Please eat some food.” Meredith replied flatly, “I said, either Josiah will die or I will die.” They would not let her kill herself in the traditional way, so she starved herself to death. Lily sighed helplessly and said bravely, “Ma’am, your mother and Nia definitely don’t want you to torture yourself like this, and they don’t want you to fight against Mister Josiah every day for revenge.” Meredith’s chest immediately began to rise and fall when Lily mentioned her mother and Nia. Lily did not notice her mood changing drastically, and she continued, “They are the people closest to you, Ma’am. I believe that in Heaven, they definitely hope that you can let go of your hatred and live a good life with Mister Josiah.” “Just like how it was before?” Meredith said in a cold tone.

This coldness made Lily tremble involuntarily.

She coughed dryly, and as soon as Meredith heard the word ‘yes’, she smashed the tissue box that she had picked up.

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Chapter 529 “It’s good that you know.” Josiah stared at her stunned little face. “Don’t you claim to want to avenge her? You don’t even eat, how can you get revenge for her?” “I—”Meredith rushed toward him angrily, punching and kicking him again. “Josiah, I want to kill you to avenge Nia! I want to kill you!”

Josiah avoided to the side for a while, and Meredith jumped and fell to the ground.

She just felt dizzy, and her world was spinning. “What’s the matter? Don’t you want to avenge Nia? I’m afraid that even if I hand you a knife, you won’t have the strength to stab me in my chest now.” Josiah leaned over and grabbed her wrist. Meredith shook her head and whispered, “Yes, I’m so useless, I’m really useless, I don’t deserve to be Nia’s mother. I don’t deserve to live. Let me die, Josiah, let me die. Come on, please stop torturing me!”

Josiah pulled her up from the ground, looked at her, and said softly, “But I promised Nia that I would take good care of her mommy, and I wouldn’t let her become a child without a mommy.”

“So you can’t die, even for Nia, understand?”

What he said was serious, but Meredith was extremely sad.

How could he promise Nia anything? He did not even bother to look at Nia. In order to keep her by his side to torture and use her, he could even say such a lie!

Josiah picked up the milk on the table that she had not had time to smash and handed it to her mouth. “Be good, Edith, drink the milk, or you will really die.” Meredith wiped the tears from her face, gritted her teeth, and said coldly, “I won’t drink it.” “Want me to feed you?”

“Josiah, I’d rather die than continue to be used by you.” Her eyes were still full of hatred, and she wanted to kill him.

“But I won’t let you die, no matter what.” Josiah picked up the milk and took a sip, then lowered his head and kissed her lips.

Meredith had not realized what he was going to do when the scent of milk spread between her lips and teeth.

Immediately after, a large mouthful of milk was fed into her mouth. She instinctively wanted to spit out the milk, but the man seemed to have half expected her to do so and sealed her little mouth with his lips and tongue. As more milk was fed, she swallowed uncontrollably.

Feeling her swallowing, Josiah released her lips. Meredith was out of breath and stared at him angrily. “Josiah, what are you doing!?”

“I’m saving your life.” Josiah took another sip of milk into his mouth. Realizing that he was going to force her to drink milk again, Meredith instinctively turned her face away to avoid his lips.

However, because she had been starving for two days, she was already weak, and she could not resist Josiah at all. In the next second, he grabbed the back of her head with one hand and pinched her chin with the other.

Josiah fed the milk into her mouth in the same way, forcing her to swallow it.

Then the third mouthful, and the fourth...

It was not until the milk in the cup was finished that Josiah let go of her, licked the milk stain on the corner of his lips with the tip of his tongue, and said, "If you don't eat in the future, I will feed you this way."

Meredith was trembling with anger, but she could not do anything about it.

In the end, she rushed to the bathroom, induced herself to vomit, and spit out all the milk she had just drank. Josiah's face turned green.

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Seeing her gasping for breath, he gritted his teeth angrily. "Meredith, do you have to fight me like this?" "Josiah, I'm warning you." Meredith stared at him with blood-red eyes. "If you force me to eat in this way in the future, I will spit it out in this way."

"You...stubborn girl!" Josiah angrily turned and left.

Meredith vomited, and her legs fell limply to the ground.

She did not know whether it was because she was too weak or too sleepy, but she ultimately collapsed.

Immediately after that, the nightmares started.

In the dream, Nia's figure was swallowed up by the darkness. She was crying and waving at her while shouting and begging.

As soon as the dream turned around, it was a scene of Nia shouting for her revenge.

The cute Nia cried and said to her, "Daddy is a devil, she doesn't want daddy anymore, never again" "Nia, don't worry, mommy will definitely take revenge for you. After mommy takes revenge for you, mommy will accompany you."

As Nia fell into the abyss, Meredith woke up in the bathroom.

"Nia!" She called out in horror.

It was this nightmare again! It must have been Nia who was unhappy when she saw that she never avenged her, so she entrusted her with such a dream.

'Nia, mommy has nothing, and nowhere to go. There is no way for me to take revenge for you!

Thinking of the humiliation that Josiah had done to her these days, Meredith gritted her teeth and raised her hand to wipe the tears from her face.

With her hands on the wall, she got up from the ground with some difficulty, and then walked out of the bathroom step by step.

It was the first time she stepped out of her bedroom after being taken back to the mansion for so many days.

Josiah gave her the freedom to move around in the mansion. However, she did not want to leave the bedroom.

This time, for Nia's sake, she walked out of the bedroom lightly and walked downstairs.

She took a fruit knife from the kitchen. In the darkness, the silver knife glowed with a cold light, reflecting on her equally cold eyes.

She curled her lips and sneered, "Josiah, give me another chance, I will not miss again." Turning her footsteps, she walked upstairs. Josiah slept in the suite next to her these two days.

When Meredith cautiously opened the door and stepped in, he was already lying on the bed, asleep.

As her footsteps slowly approached him, Meredith squeezed the knife in her hand little by little, her eyes fixed on the position of his heart.

The last time she missed the shot because it was too dark. This time she took careful aim for his heart.

Meredith approached the big bed, and the man on the bed was still fast asleep. His handsome face was like a sculpture under the moonlight. His face, which had fascinated Meredith countless times before, now looked as terrifying as a devil in her eyes. She wanted to kill this devil, no matter how many times it took, she would not give up! After seeing the position, she raised the knife in her hand and muttered softly, "Josiah, go to hell!" However, the moment the knife was stabbed downward, someone grabbed her wrist.