

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 541

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Chapter 541 However, Zade did not care. He said loudly on purpose, "Edith, I won't leave you alone. If you want to leave, let's leave together."

"Zade, we're almost there," Meredith reminded him in his ear.

She knew that Zade was taking revenge on Josiah, and she was using him to do just that. She also knew that Zade was using her at the same time.

Zade was no longer the simple, ordinary man he used to be.

However, she did not want him to die from Josiah's hands.

She was even more worried that if he did not leave, Josiah would really kill him. Josiah was already drunk, and was so angry that he swayed his steps and instructed several medical staff, "Get this man out of this place, and get Mrs. Shelby back in the ward." Soon, Meredith was taken away from Zade and sent back to the ward. Meanwhile, Zade was escorted into the elevator.

Meredith sat in the ward for a while, then took out her mobile phone and called Zade. Zade quickly connected the phone and asked with concern, "Edith, are you okay? Did he treat you well?" "No." Meredith glanced in the direction of the door. It was strange that Josiah had disappeared. Could it be that he was taken home by his subordinates?

"Zade, I'm sorry for taking advantage of you just now." "It's okay, I used you too." Zade smiled softly. "Edith, although we used each other, my kiss was sincere." "Zade, I don't want to or plan to fall in love." Now she did not even want to live, let alone fall in love.

"I know, but I won't give up on you. My heart for you never wavered." Zade said affectionately, "Edith, let's leave Jehovah City together, just like we planned, okay?" "Why?" Meredith smiled bitterly. "Is it for revenge on Josiah?"

She did not believe that after going through so many things, Zade still had the same pure love for her back then.

Moreover, she could see from Zade's eyes that the way he looked at her had changed. It was not as pure and innocent as before.

For example, today's Zade was more possessive and revengeful. "Edith, I don't deny that I want to take revenge on Josiah, but it doesn't mean I don't love you and don't want to take you away. Edith, I...you...what do you want?!" Zade suddenly changed his tone. Meredith could hear that he was panicking. "Who are you? Josiah? It's actually you...what do you want?" "What do I want?" Josiah's voice vaguely came from the other end of the phone. "I will take care of you first, and then go back and take care of Meredith, how about it? Do you need to call for help?"

Meredith was stunned.

Josiah went to intercept Zade so shamelessly?

"You brat, are you still thinking about how to hook up with my woman? After I cripple your legs, let's see how you can hook up with her." Josiah's cold voice was getting closer.

Meredith said anxiously, "Zade, turn on the speakerphone, and I'll talk to him!" "Edith, don't listen to his threats, even if my legs are broken, I won't give up on you." Although Zade said so, he still turned on the speakerphone.

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Chapter 542 After all, he was a human being. Facing the sturdy bodyguards behind Josiah, he would still be afraid, even if he wanted to take revenge. Meredith yelled at Josiah angrily, "Josiah! If you dare to break his legs, I will kill myself instantly!" Hearing the familiar voice in the microphone, Josiah's eyes sank This woman actually threatened him with death? "Meredith, you angered me again." "If you want to kill anyone, kill me! Don't touch him!" "Really? Are you going to be punished for him?" "Edith, no, I don't need you to help me, and you don't need to plead with this devil again!" Zade hung up the phone after shouting. He then said coldly to Josiah, "Josiah, you think you can get Edith if you kill me, don't you? She's not a fool now, and she won't be tricked by you again." "You're quite chatty today." "If you dare to touch me, Edith won't let you go!" Josiah gritted his teeth and ordered without looking back, "Break his legs for me, and then send him to the Shelby Group Hospital for treatment."

Before he left, he turned back and said to Zade, "And I, I have to go back first and clean up your beloved Meredith."

After speaking, he turned around and got into the car. Zade's screams were left far behind him. Meredith paced back and forth in the ward while dialing Zade's number

repeatedly. However, not once did Zade answer her call. 'Why doesn't he answer the phone? Is it because he can't answer the phone? What did Josiah do to him?' The more she thought about it, the more uneasy she became. In the end, she dialed the police. When she heard the operator's voice, she immediately said in a hurry, "Hello, is this the police? Josiah from the Shelby Group is about to kill someone! You need to go and stop him!" The person on the other end of the phone was stunned for a few seconds before he said, "Speak slowly, Ma'am, who did you just was about to kill someone? Where is this person?" "Josiah of Shelby Group, but I don't know where they are now. Please get the police to find him and arrest him. It's best to sentence him to death..."

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Chapter 543 "I remember I told you back then that the more you cared about that Zade, the less I could tolerate him."

"So what happened to him?"

"I killed..."

"You..." Meredith's eyes widened, then she grabbed the phone back and trembled to dial. "I want to call the police, but I don't believe it anymore, there is no one to take care of a wicked person like you!"

"But I didn't kill him." Josiah grabbed her phone again, threw it on the sofa, and said in a hurry, "Meredith, if you really care about him, then show your sincerity, just as you did at the village entrance in the western suburbs."

"..." Meredith was disgusted by him.

That time at the village entrance in the western suburbs was not only Zade's nightmare but also her nightmare and humiliation. It was a humiliation that she never wanted to recall in her whole life.

This bastard wanted her to do it all over again? "What? Don't you want to?" Josiah pinched her jaw, and a cold breath brushed on her face. "Let me remind you that your little lover will die if you drag it on."

Meredith was forced to look at him with resentment in her eyes.

Did he want to use the previous trick to force her to take off her clothes to please him? Would she willingly accept his humiliation?

No way! She gritted her teeth and said fiercely, "Josiah, you'd better kill him. I'll call the police when you kill him, so that you can pay with your life.

"As long as I can send the devil away from the world, so what if Zade is sacrificed?" She laughed, "There are so many men in the world, why should I worry about one?"

"Hurry up and kill him. If you don't kill him today, you won't be a man!"

Josiah's eyes turned cold again. He pushed her to the hospital bed, and his strong body pressed onto her. "Do you want to die so much? I'm not going to give you what you want." He tore off the clothes on her body and invaded her body. "Also...Meredith, feel it for yourself. Come on, am I a man or not?" There was no prelude, no preparation, and his movements were extremely rough Meredith screamed in pain.

She had experienced this feeling several times when she met Josiah again, and she was forced by him like this, and it was so painful.

Later, she lost her memory and acted out a deep love with him like a fool. Every time it was harmonious and beautiful.

Under his fake favor and care, her body became much weaker.

She could not stand the sudden brutality now.

However, the devil in front of her had no intention to pity her or let her go. The louder she screamed, the more vigorous he became.

It was not that Meredith did not know that she and other men...had always been taboos for Josiah.

The kiss on Zade's face made him angrier than a stab in his heart.

The only thing that could calm him down right now was her willingness to surrender and please.

However, she could not do it, no matter what!

Even if she suffered to death, she will never admit defeat to him again.

When Josiah pressed against her body and questioned her in her ear about whether she loved him or Zade, she gritted her teeth. She trembled and replied, "Josiah, you are not worthy!"

“I’m not worthy, so is he worthy?” Josiah was not convinced.

He admitted that he had hurt her and that he was not worthy. However, he was not about to hand her over to that Zade, who was a scheming fox. Zade was not better than him and more worthy of her than him.

Meredith turned around and stared at him with difficulty. “Josiah, do you want to hear the truth?”

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Chapter 544 “...” Josiah could guess her answer. The indifference in her eyes said everything!

He did not want to hear it, but Meredith still said, “Josiah, you can’t even compare with even one of his fingers. You don’t deserve to be compared with him.”

At most, Zade was selfish and paranoid, but the devil in front of her was completely wicked from the inside out.

She knew that saying that would attract his dissatisfaction and strong punishment, but she still said it.

After that, she did not even remember just how much suffering she had to endure.

She vaguely remembered that while punishing her, he said domineeringly in her ear, “Even if I can’t even match his finger, don’t you leave me, don’t you be with him.

“Meredith, close your eyes and feel it yourself, feel who is your man. “Meredith, you can’t kill me, and you can’t leave me.

“You will always be mine.”

What else was said, Meredith could not remember anymore, because she had already passed out from the pain.

When she woke up, it was already early morning. She was awakened by pain.

Feeling a little icy cold somewhere in her body, she struggled uncomfortably, and Josiah’s domineering command came from beside her. “Don’t move!”

Hearing this voice, she was instantly awakened.

“Josiah, let me go...” This was the first sentence she said after waking up. The man smiled coldly. “Now, you know to beg for mercy? Why did you do it earlier?”

The man was already dressed, but he did not lose the dangerous aura on him at all, as if he could repeat the invasion at any time.

Meredith closed her eyes, raised her hand in anger, and slapped herself. She remembered that she had been crying and begging him for mercy before she fainted, begging the whole time!

She had said all the good things over and over, trying to please him. Otherwise, he might not have let her go.

“Why did you slap yourself?” Josiah looked at her remorseful little face and wickedly hooked the corner of his lips,

He won, and he was satisfied.

Meredith wanted to die, she just wanted to die immediately.

She struggled to get up but was pushed back to the bed by Josiah. “Don’t move around, or you

might lose the ointment.” It was only then that Meredith realized that he had given her some ointment, no wonder it was cold and not as uncomfortable as before.

The shameful feeling came from the bottom of her heart again.

Seeing her embarrassed appearance, he must be very proud!

It was no wonder that even the tone of his speech was not as angry as before.

“Josiah, get out of here!” She said angrily.

“Wait for me to finish applying the ointment.” “I don’t need your ointment, get out of here!” “Meredith, I haven’t figured out the account of your kiss with Zade today. Don’t try to provoke me, or I might go crazy again.” If she was not so weak earlier and was about to break from his punishment, he would not have let her go so easily. Meredith was so frightened by him that she did not dare to speak

If he just choked her to death, she could accept it. However, she could not accept how he tortured her just now.

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Chapter 545 After that, she had no choice but to obediently let him apply the ointment for her.

It was not until the ointment was applied and she put on her clothes that Josiah leaned over and kissed her on the lips. "Take care of your body, and we will continue."

Meredith was so angry that she raised her hand and slapped him in the face. Josiah quickly went to the side and clasped her raised little hand. "Meredith, even if you don't care about the wound on my face, can you care about the wound on your wrist opening? Could it be that you want to stay in the hospital your whole life?"

"Josiah, just kill me." She stared at him, her eyes dull.

"Didn't you also promise Nia to take revenge for her?" Josiah pulled the quilt over her, lowered his head, and sneered at her, "How can you take revenge if you die like this? How can you face Nia?"

Meredith's heart tightened, and more tears poured out.

She promised Nia, but she could not fulfill it now.

Not only was she unable to seek revenge from her, but she also became the target of his trampling and humiliation. Every day she lived was another day of humiliation.

Under such circumstances, did she still need to persevere?

Josiah stretched out his palm to caress the tears from the corners of her eyes, and his tone was still cool. "Meredith, you can choose not to suffer from this kind of crime, why bother?"

"Josiah, you have your fun." Meredith closed her eyes. "Please get away from my sight, I feel sick."

"That's not what you said when you begged me for mercy just now." He curled his thin lips. "You said that you would leave Zade, that you would stay by my side obediently, that you would stay with me for the rest of your life, that you would..."

“Josiah, shut your mouth!” Meredith could not listen anymore. Her voice cracked as she roared, “Shut up! These are not true, you forced me to say it!”

She suddenly grabbed the clothes on his chest and shouted, “I won’t take these words seriously, and you don’t have to take them seriously either!”

Josiah let her hold his clothes, watched her, and said, “I will make them all come true.”

“...” Meredith loosened her hands and retracted them in frustration.

She closed her eyes again.

Josiah stared at her red and swollen lips. What he could not get out of his mind was the scene where she pulled Zade into her arms and kissed him.

‘Meredith, you brought this on yourself...’

When she woke up again, it was the next morning.

Seeing Mister Yoseph in front of the hospital bed, Meredith breathed a sigh of relief.

She was terrified of Josiah now because of his ruthlessness last night. After all, the burning pain in one part of the body still lingered even after taking the ointment.

Mister Yoseph looked at Meredith who was slowly waking up, and asked with concern, “Ma’am, are you okay?”

Meredith did not answer his question. Instead, she asked, “How is Zade?”

Last night, Josiah said he was going to kill him. With his temperament, it was not impossible.

“I heard that his legs were broken. It will be treated at the orthopedic department.”

Mister Yoseph did not hide it because Josiah said that he did not need to hide it from Meredith. He even asked him to find a chance to tell her to improve her memory.

When Meredith heard the news, her whole body was shaking with anger. Josiah clearly tortured others on purpose.

For a normal person, having two legs disabled was worse than dying! “Josiah” She gritted her teeth angrily. “Sure enough, he is a vicious and shameless bastard who easily harms others because of his wealth and power.”

Mister Yoseph said, “Ma’am, if Zade hadn’t deliberately provoked Mister Josiah, how could Mister Josiah have done anything to him? If you are really worried about him, don’t use him

to provoke Mister Josiah.”

“Ma’am, you should know that the one thing Mister Josiah cares about the most is the relationship between you and other men. This is also his downside, and the absolute boundary that he has for you.”

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Josiah!

Did he think that he was the only one with boundaries and bottom lines?

She had them too!

Nia was her boundary, her bottom line, but he never cared.

“Ma’am, you should have some breakfast first.” Mister Yoseph said.

Meredith was not in the mood to eat breakfast. She sat up quietly from the hospital bed and said, “Is Zade in the orthopedics department? I’ll go see him.”

“Yes.” Mister Yoseph did not stop her.

The orthopedics department was downstairs. Meredith heard Zade’s painful howl as soon as she stepped out of the elevator. Meredith’s heart ached.

As she approached, she could still hear Zya’s cry. “Brother, how many times have I told you that Meredith is not someone you can mess around with, so why don’t you listen?”

“That Josiah, I’m not finished with him!” Zade roared angrily.

“You’re already like this, how dare you challenge him!?” Zya cried and said, “Can’t you let go of Meredith and live your own life? Our parents are old and still waiting for you. Just concentrate on making money to feed them.”

Zade stopped talking, but he screamed in pain.

Meredith was standing at the door of the ward, and she did not dare to enter.

Last night, she thought that since Zade wanted to use her to stimulate Josiah. She used him the same way, but she did not expect to hurt him so badly.

She did not feel so sorry for Zade. After all, he also used her.

However, when Zya talked about their parents, she really felt guilty.

Their parents were old and not in good health, so they had to rely on Zade and Zya to earn money to support the family and treat their illnesses.

Now that Zade was crippled, what would they do?

Even Zya, who had always been good and helpful to Meredith, had resentment in her heart. Meredith felt extremely uncomfortable, and she really did not have the courage to go in again.

She turned around and decided to leave

However, Zya turned around at this moment, and her complexion changed when she saw Meredith. Zya immediately walked over to the door.

Meredith unconsciously quickened her pace.

“Meredith, stop!” Zya chased after her and dragged her back. “Zya, L...” Meredith felt so guilty that she did not know what to say. Zya was still so kind. She did not hit her or scold her. She just grabbed her shoulders and

asked, “Meredith, can you help my brother? His legs are broken, he will become disabled. You must help him...”

“My brother has a lot of responsibility on his shoulders, you can’t let him die.” Zya grabbed her shoulders and said, “Meredith, my brother and I helped you so much back then, so please, help him now. Just once, okay? Please.”

Meredith clenched her hands and asked, “Zya, why do you think I can help Zade?”

Zya sobbed and said, “Josiah said, in order to prevent my brother from bothering you, he will keep him in this state.”

“Josiah also said that my brother’s injury can’t be cured anywhere except Crest Care Hospital, so...” Zya pleaded with tears in her eyes. “Meredith, go to Josiah and talk to him for my brother. Please ask him, okay?”

Meredith bit her lip angrily, thinking that it was no wonder that Mister Yoseph did not stop her from coming to see Zade.

It turned out that he wanted her to hear these words from Zya's mouth, and wanted her to see Zade's tragic state with her own eyes...

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Crest Care Hospital was the hospital with the highest medical rating in Jehovah City. Zade's legs were injured by Josiah. Naturally, only Crest Care Hospital could cure him.

"Meredith, why don't you talk? Don't you want to help my brother?" Zya cried even more. "Edith, I know it was too much for my brother to cause your miscarriage, but he did it out of love for you. It's because he loves you too much. Can you forgive him once?"

"Zya," Meredith said bitterly, "I have long since let go of that matter, and I don't blame Zade anymore. Apart from using each other, Zade and I don't have the kind of feelings we used to have."

"How could it be? My brother still loves you very much. Otherwise, why would he go to the hospital to see you and offend Josiah?"

"Since the incident in the western suburbs, Zade no longer loves me. Apart from some feelings of unwillingness, Zade only uses me to get revenge on Josiah."

Meredith took a bitter breath and said, "Seriously, I wouldn't love this kind of spineless woman too, so I don't feel bad for Zade."

Zya did not expect that the two of them would become what they were now.

She did not know what to do, so she could only cry helplessly.

Meredith pulled her into her arms and patted her a few times. "Don't worry, I will do my best to help Zade, no matter what method I have to use."

"Really?" Zya asked with tears in her eyes, "Are you really going to help my brother?"

“Yeah.” She nodded. “I will help him, for you and your parents.”

“Thank you, Meredith, thank you very much.” Zya was moved. Then, she said guiltily, “You have to be careful yourself.”

Zya knew very well what kind of person Josiah was. Asking Meredith to intercede for Zade cause put her in a lot of trouble.

However, she could not help it. She could not bear to see her brother crippled like this.

“Don’t worry, Josiah doesn’t dare to do anything to me now.” Meredith said mockingly, “After all, he still needs me to accompany him to act as a loving couple.”

Although Josiah was still as ruthless and domineering as before, he still liked to punish her by forcing her. However, at least, it would not be life-threatening anymore.

Meredith never thought that she would actually live as she did before, to put down her dignity for that devil, Josiah.

At first, she did it for her mother, for Nia. However, this time, she was doing it for Zya and her poor parents.

Josiah sat behind the desk, still in the attitude of a superior.

Elegance, nobility, and grace.

Even when he looked at her, there was a faint mockery in her eyes. “What? Aren’t you going to run away? Aren’t you going to cause more trouble?” Meredith looked at him. “Josiah, tell me, what do I have to do for you to let Zade go?” “Why should I let him go?” Josiah raised his eyebrows. “So that he can run up to me again to provoke and seduce my wife?”

“Besides...” He glanced at her and smiled. “I’m jealous and angry when I see you want to help him so much. What do you say?”

Meredith looked at his wicked handsome face and closed her eyes. “Josiah, if you still want to humiliate me like you did before, go ahead. If you want to take off my clothes to please you, then you can give it a try.” “What happens after I try?” Josiah was a little curious.

“Then, be prepared to collect my corpse.” “Are you going to commit suicide again?” “That’s right.”

Josiah laughed suddenly, leaned back against the chair, and stared at her. “So Mrs. Shelby didn’t come to beg me, but to threaten me?”

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Chapter 548 “Yes,” Meredith said firmly.

After much deliberation, this method was the most suitable.

She suddenly pulled out a knife from behind and pointed at him. “Josiah, listen to me, if you don’t let Zade go, I’ll kill myself right away!”

The tip of the knife turned and touched her neck.

The silver-white knife light shined into Josiah’s eyes, and he could not help closing his eyes for a second

The expression on his face became even colder. “Meredith, it seems that you don’t feel that I care about you. Otherwise, you wouldn’t threaten me with death.”

“Of course, I feel it. It’s because you want to use me to stage a good husband character and stabilize your company.”

“Do you think my company is so fragile that I need you to maintain it?”

“...” Meredith did not want to talk nonsense with him, so she put the knife closer to her neck.” Stop talking nonsense, do you agree or not!”

Seeing a trace of blood seeping out from her tender skin, Josiah’s eyes moved slightly. He got up and walked toward her.

Meredith’s face changed suddenly, and she shouted loudly, “Don’t come here, Josiah, I will

really die in front of you!”

While speaking, she raised the knife high and pressed down on her neck ruthlessly.

If Josiah had not clasped her wrist quickly, the knife would have stabbed into her neck.

Her attitude of begging for death made Josiah even angrier. He almost could not help but slap her like a hospital.

The knife fell to the ground with a 'clang', and Josiah kicked it away.

Looking down at her with angry eyes, he said, "Meredith, do you think you are doing any good by threatening me? If you die, it will not be as simple as breaking two of Zade's legs. I will bury his whole family with you.

"Also, even if you threaten me now, and Zade recovers, wouldn't it be a matter of minutes for me to break his legs again?"

So what was the point of her threatening him?

Meredith also thought about this question for a long time, but what else could she do other than this?

She could not be like before, stripping naked and for him to humiliate her, right?

"Josiah, you are not human!" Meredith met his cold eyes and gritted her teeth with hatred. "You are a devil, who kills innocent people everywhere! You will die!"

Josiah's eyes turned red little by little.

He suddenly lowered his head and kissed her neck heavily. Just kissing her bleeding wound, Meredith gasped in pain and pushed him instinctively. Soon, Josiah let go of her and sneered at her, "Yes, I'm a devil who kills innocents everywhere, a devil who can suck blood. So, do you want to continue fighting with me?"

Her blood stained his lips, which made him, who was already extremely dangerous, look even more frightening and bloodthirsty.

Mister Yoseph was right, she and other men had always been his bottom line.

Every time she came close to other men, Josiah will become unreasonable. He would become extremely ruthless, doing anything in his power to stop the situation...

Meredith swallowed unconsciously.

In the end, she let go of her self-esteem and said good things to him. "Josiah, you were the one who wanted to divorce me, and it was you who threw me out of the Shelby family. Later, it was Zade and his sister who had been helping me, so that Nia could have a future. If it wasn't for your sudden appearance, Zade and I might have been married. It's always you, not him, who is selfish and domineering, and destroys other people's feelings."

She wiped the tears from her eyes. "I said this not to accuse you, nor do I dare to accuse you, but to ask you to be a human being. Don't go too far. After all, Zade still

has sick parents to support, he can't be crippled for the rest of his life." "But he poisoned my child," Josiah reminded her.

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"That child was conceived to save Nia, and is not favored by anyone. Even if he is not poisoned to death, you and Ysabelle will not let him be born, right?"

"That's nonsense. Of course, I will let him be born." Josiah looked at her tearful eyes. "If you are worried about Zade's parents, I can give 10 million to his old man. If you want to be grateful to Zade's sister, I can give her the nightclub. It's only Zade that I cannot help. He is not qualified to live well."

"..." Meredith was slightly startled. She did not expect that he would actually have such a coquettish operation. This man was really rich and willful.

"Money can't buy health, and no one wants to exchange their legs for money."

"To put it bluntly, all you care about is him, not his parents or his sister."

"No!"

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"Then how would you know if he doesn't want to exchange his legs for such a rich fortune?' Josiah sneered.

She took a deep breath and said in a very sincere tone, "I admit defeat.

"Josiah, please treat his legs. I promise to never see him again. If I see him again, you can break his leg again." More tears welled up in her eyes. It was not that she felt sorry for Zade, but she felt so powerless and helpless in front of Josiah.

It was obvious that she could not even die now, so why did she have to be so humble in front of him?

"Meredith, you said this yourself."

“I said it.”

came

“Okay, then I’ll give him a chance.” While Meredith breathed a sigh of relief, her heart became sadder and sadder. “Are you happy?” Josiah looked at her. “If you are happy, go back to the hospital for an injection.”

Happy? Meredith sneered and said, “Josiah, do you think I should be happy?” “I’ve promised to help your little lover get back recover to his original state. Are you still not happy? Do you want me to send you back to him for you to be happy?”

Meredith did not want to argue with him, so she turned and walked toward the door of the study.

“I’ll take you to the hospital for an injection.” Before Josiah finished speaking, she slammed the door on him. He did not expect that this little woman would dare to do this, she was more capable than

before.

Meredith’s wrist was actually fine, but she still went back to the hospital obediently.

For her, it was better to live in a hospital than to be locked in a mansion. At least, here, she could see some strangers who come and go.

After Lily told her to take a good rest, she went home to cook for her.

Jenny still had the same discordant look and reproached her in a tone of comforting words.” Ma’am, don’t blame me for talking too much, but if it were me, I would definitely be angry. It’s not as simple as breaking the man’s leg.” Meredith leaned on the head of the bed in a daze, completely ignoring her comments.

Jenny secretly observed her expression and said, “I heard that Yoel was killed by Mister Josiah. So, Ma’am, you must pay attention to your words and deeds in the future, and you can’t do this again. It hurts the relationship with Mister Josiah.” Astern voice suddenly sounded at the door. “As a servant, how can you say such rude words?”

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Jenny was stunned for a moment, then turned to look at the person who came. "Miss Quinley? Why are you here?"

Quinley glanced at the quiet Meredith before looking at Jenny displeasably and said, "How could Josiah allow such a rude servant to stay with Meredith? No, I'll call Josiah now."

Jenny panicked when she heard that she was going to call Josiah. If a cold-hearted person like Josiah found out, he would not even give her a chance to explain, and will fire her immediately.

She was anxiously thinking about how to stop Quinley from calling, but Meredith on the hospital bed spoke first. "Quinley, stop calling." Quinley did not expect Meredith to stop her, so she put down the phone and asked, "What's wrong with you, Meredith? You're not afraid of even a servant, are you?" "No." Meredith said, "I just think Jenny is right, I'm the one who was wrong."

She did not want to tolerate Jenny, nor was she worried that Jenny would lose her job. She just needed someone like Jenny, who loved to gossip and go against her.

If Jenny had not let her go on purpose, how could she have come into contact with Maeve, how could she have met Ysabelle? How could she have discovered Josiah's conspiracy?

So, she wanted to keep Jenny around. When Jenny heard what she said, she breathed a sigh of relief, then gave Quinley a smug look before backing out. After receiving her gaze, Quinley felt a little angry.

She put the thermos on the table, and she took Meredith's little hand. "Meredith, you said that you have recovered your memory, why are you still so weak? It's fine if you can't handle Josiah, but can't you handle even a little servant?"

Meredith pulled her little hand back, looking at the concern in Quinley's eyes. This woman was the same as Jenny, so why would she say such a thing? Meredith suddenly felt a little sad, surrounded by people who were like this. Jenny was like this, and Quinley was even more so. "Quinley, do you know why I didn't alienate you?" She asked. "Why...why?" Quinley was a little uneasy.

What did she mean by that? Was she trying to say that she was the same as Jenny?

was

"That's because I need you to help me, help me restore my memory, and help me stay away from Josiah. Similarly, Jenny can help me, so I can't let Josiah take her away." Quinley coughed uncomfortably and said, "Meredith, I..."

"Quinley, I understand."

"No, Meredith, you must have misunderstood." Quinley explained cheekily, "I definitely didn't help you to steal Josiah away from you. I did it because I didn't want you to live in an illusion. You are my best friend, so I will never hurt you."

"I know." Meredith patted her little hand. "Actually, for me, the starting point and the process are not important, but the result. I am really grateful to you for restoring my memory. Please continue to help me in the future."

"..." Quinley was a little nervous when she said it.

She found that she could not see through her good friend, not even a little bit. She could not tell whether she was being sarcastic or not, and there was no distinction between right and wrong

She could only bite the bullet and say, "Meredith, how do you want me to help you?"

"I don't know either." Meredith took the initiative to hold her little hand. "Quinley, you have always been smarter than me and have more strategies than me. You can help me think of a way."

"L..."

"It's okay, don't worry, you can tell me when you get any ideas," Meredith said.

Quinley became more and more uneasy. She had the feeling that Meredith was a little weird today