

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 551

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She cleared her throat awkwardly and changed the topic, "Oh Meredith, I've made chicken soup for you. Finish it while it's hot."

She brought the thermal flask over, opened the cover and passed it to Meredith. "Here, you can drink it from here."

"Thank you but I'm not hungry yet, You can just leave it aside." Meredith had no appetite at all.

"It's only soup, you can just drink it like it's water," Quinley handed the flask to Meredith again and said, "Give my cooking a try, hmm? It's been a long time since you tried my cooking

Indeed, it has been quite some time.

That year when Quinley wanted to get on her good side, she had made different kinds of food and desserts for Meredith and had them delivered to her house.

Four years had passed. Quinley's cooking was still the same but her heart had changed.

She even dared to poison the chicken soup.

Meredith was after all a medical student and her mother was a perfume specialist. Of course Meredith was able to notice that the soup somehow smelled different.

But she did not say anything and simply remained with a sweet smile on her face. "Yeah, it's been so long. But Quinley's chicken soup still tastes the same, rich and milky."

"You haven't even tried it, how do you do if it's rich and milky?" Quinley stared straight at the chicken soup in her hands as she felt her heartbeat sped up

Meredith wanted to die, did she not? Quinley decided to give her a hand.

Meredith would not wake up the next day after she finished the soup.

Right then, one of the nurses knocked on the door and walked in. “Miss Meredith, did you call for me?”

“I didn’t,” Meredith put down the chicken soup on the table, glanced at the bell behind her, and said to the nurse, “sorry, I might have accidentally pressed it.”

“Oh, it’s alright. I’ll get going now.”

“Okay.”

The nurse stopped in her tracks, turned around and looked at Quinley who was sitting on the bed next to Meredith. “But, Miss Meredith, Sir had given orders that you’re not allowed to accept any visitors during your stay here.” “That was before, not anymore,” Meredith added calmly, “plus, Quinley is my best friend and a lady, not a man.”

“But...” The nurse sounded conflicted.

Quinley, on the other hand, stood up and said, “I think it’s better for me to leave now. Meredith, remember to finish the soup, aight? I’ll come see you some other day.”

“Okay,” Meredith nodded and said, “you should go back first.” Before she left, Quinley added, “Remember to drink the soup and let me know how it tastes, okay? If it’s good, I’ll make you more.” “Sure.”

After Quinley left, Meredith took the chicken soup from the table, smelled it, and pulled into a smirk. She then got off the bed and walked over to the trash bin. Even if she wanted to die, she could not as the Brooks family still needed her. She was worried that Josiah would take out his anger on the Brooks family if she died.

Right when she got off the bed, she heard a familiar voice yelling by the door, “I want to see Meredith Leighton! Let go of me!”

It was Zya.

Meredith was stunned. She put down the flask and walked toward the door.

In the hallway was Zya whose eyes were bloodshot and was trying to struggle away from two nurses,

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Chapter 552 “Let her go!” Meredith shouted furiously at the nurses.

One of the nurses who attended to Meredith earlier looked conflicted. “Miss Meredith, didn’t I just tell you that Sir does not allow anyone to visit you during your time here in the hospital?”

Meredith strode over and took Zya from them. She then glared furiously at the nurse and seethed, “Go tell Josiah Shelby that it was me who insisted on meeting Zya.”

She then walked Zya back into her room.

Just when Meredith was about to ask why Zya was here, she was slapped across the face.

Meredith froze.

After all, the Zya that Meredith knew was gentle and soft. Even when she was harassed by customers, she would only cry and Meredith had never seen her hit anyone.

“Zya...”

“Meredith Leighton, just tell me if you never wanted to help me, why did you have to lie?” With tears in her eyes, Zya accused, “Meredith, you really have changed, haven’t you? My brother was right when he said that you’ve become pretentious and vile. You’re also full of lies, now aren’t you?”

Meredith was confused. Covering her cheek with her hands, she asked, “Zya, what really happened? Why are you suddenly saying all these?”

“Josiah forced my brother’s surgeon to resign and Zade’s surgery had failed. He would never be able to stand on his feet anymore. Are you happy now?”

“What did you say?” Meredith was slightly stunned. Anxious, she asked, “But Josiah clearly promised me that he would help Zade. Why did it turn out this way?” “Josiah said that it was you who made him do this.”

“No...” Meredith shook her head and denied, “I did not. Why would I do that?”

“You expect me to believe that Josiah would lie about this?”

Meredith clenched her hands slightly and said, “Zya, Josiah clearly promised me that he would help out. I don’t know why he would suddenly change his mind.”

“Enough! You don’t have to lie to me anymore!” Tears rolled down Zya’s eyes as she nodded. “How silly am I to expect anything from you when you can’t even save yourself, let alone Zade. I shouldn’t even have asked you for help in the first place.”

“Zya, don’t say it like that.”

“How should I say it then?” Zya asked, still crying, “Should I have cursed the hell out of you? Meredith Leighton, you are my best friend! And you ended up on Josiah’s bad side because of me. How could I bring myself to be mad at you?”

“It’s not important anymore,” Zya wiped away the tears on her face and said, “it doesn’t matter what I say, Zade has lost his legs anyway. I hope you’re happy now.”

Zya then turned around and was about to walk out of the room. Meredith ran up to her and grabbed Zya’s hands but Zya swung her hands away. “Meredith Leighton, I’ll just take it as you were never my friend. Let’s not run into each other again.” Zya opened the door and walked away.

Meredith remained standing in the same place and her mind was blank.

What on earth had happened?

How could Josiah lie to her?

She then noticed the thermal flask on the table. A sinister thought sprouted in her mind, ‘Josiah Shelby, you are the one who started this first. Don’t blame me for what you started!’

She closed the cover of the flask and walked toward the door.

Jenny, who was just walking back from the nurses’ room, saw Meredith walking out of her room. “Ma’am, where are you going?” Meredith showed her the flask in her hands and said, “Quinley made me some soup and I thought that it tasted really good. I wanted Josiah to try some.”

Jenny was slightly surprised.

She was surprised because Meredith clearly still hated and resented Josiah. So why would she suddenly think of sending him soup?

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It was as if Meredith read Jenny’s mind so she added, “I also wanted to ask him about Zade’s surgery. Could you please give a call and let him know?”

“Oh, okay. Let me make the call then.” Jenny reached for her phone.

It was Yoseph who answered the phone. At the mention that Meredith wanted to send food for Josiah, Yoseph did not think much into it and agreed.

When Meredith arrived at Shelby Group, Josiah was in the middle of a meeting.

Yoseph let her into Josiah’s office and smiled. “I’m sure Sir would be happy when he knows that you’re here to send him soup.”

Meredith simply tugged at the corners of her lips and said nothing more.

Yoseph asked, “My apologies, Ma’am. Sir is in an important meeting and he’d only be done in twenty-minutes’ time.”

“That’s alright, I can wait.”

She had waited for him longer than that, twenty minutes was nothing to her.

She was only worried that Josiah would not even give her the chance to wait.

“What would you like to drink, Ma’am? I’ll prepare them for you.”

“It’s okay, just a glass of water will do.”

“Sure, I’ll go get it for you.” Yoseph walked out of the room and shortly after, returned to the room with a glass of water in his hands.

Holding the flask in her hand, Meredith was sitting on the couch and she started to feel a bit sleepy. She leaned into the couch and soon fell asleep.

She was slowly woken up when she felt someone nudging her.

The first thing she saw when she opened her eyes was Josiah’s perfectly sculptured face with the ice-cold expression, as always.

She flinched a little before shooting him a glare. “Josiah Shelby, you...”

Josiah pointed at the chicken soup in her hands and chuckled, “Seems like the chicken soup is really precious to you, just look at you hugging it.” Meredith looked at the flask in her arms and slowly remembered why she was here. Her expression softened and said, “The chicken soup tastes good today so I thought of bringing some for you to try.” She then realized that the excuse was a bit lousy, so she quickly added, “And you’re right

that the only choice I have is to stay by your side.” “And when did you come to this realization?” Josiah was staring at her with a smile on his face,

Meredith replied, “Last night.”

“Are you sure that you’re not saying this only because of Zade Brooks?” Josiah asked.

Josiah could not help but get jealous at the thought of Meredith’s sudden change in her attitude could be because of Zade.

Inwardly, Meredith seethed, ‘He actually had the nerves of bringing up the mention of Zade?’

Meredith was clenching her jaw tightly as she was reminded of what Zya accused her of earlier,

But she did not let her emotions show. With still a smile on her face, she said, “Josiah Shelby, didn’t we agree that I will not meet Zade again?”

“I didn’t think that you’d still remember.”

“Even though I’m an impatient person, I still keep my promises,” Meredith replied as she opened the cover of the flask and poured the soup for Josiah.

Unlike Meredith, Josiah did not have any medical background and naturally, he would not notice anything strange about the soup. Josiah drank the soup without any suspicions.

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Chapter 554 At the sight of him finishing the soup, Meredith secretly pulled into a smirk as she knew that Josiah would not be able to escape this time.

She was finally able to get rid of the devil.

“What’s that strange look on your face?” Josiah noticed the weird expression on her face.

“Josiah Shelby, why did Zade’s doctor suddenly take leave?” Meredith asked. Josiah’s face darkened slightly as he seethed, “Meredith Leighton, what are you up to again? You just have to bring up that man’s name in front of me, don’t you?”

“Answer my question first.” Meredith sounded cold.

Suddenly, Josiah leaned in closer to her and grabbed the back of Meredith’s head. “I dare you to mention his name again, Meredith Leighton.”

“Zade Brooks...”

Josiah lowered his head and pressed his lips against hers.

Stunned, Meredith immediately started resisting him.

Josiah had just finished the soup and Meredith could taste the soup in his mouth. Meredith did not want to die with him.

“Josiah Shelby, I have no plans of dying yet.” Meredith pushed him away and started wiping her lips violently with tissues. She then scoffed, “Don’t drag me to hell with you.”

“What are you talking about?” Josiah was puzzled by her unusual behavior.

Meredith tried to soften her expression and said, “It’s nothing. I simply think that it’s not that hard to get rid of you.”

“What did you say?” Josiah looked at the bowl in his hand then looked at her. He suddenly had a bad feeling.

“I said, you’re not that hard to deal with. I didn’t think that it would be so easy to convince you to drink the poisoned chicken soup.”

“You poisoned the soup?” Josiah was staring at her with rage.

Not feeling bad at all, Meredith simply nodded and even pulled into a smug smile. “If not, what did you think? Did you really think that I’d come all the way here just to give you the chicken soup?” “I really thought so.” Josiah sounded utterly disappointed.

“Perfect. The greater the expectations, the greater the disappointment. You should get a taste of your own medicine – of how it feels like to be betrayed and lied to.”

“So, what did you put in there?”

“Something strong enough to take your life.”

To be honest, Meredith did not know what poison was added to the soup. But judging from Quinley's 'ambition', Meredith guessed that it must be something strong.

And it did not make sense for Quinley to give her mild poison.

That was why Meredith decided to give the soup to Josiah. "I want you dead," The look in her eyes was getting vicious as she seethed, "it's only when you die that Zade won't have to suffer anymore." Josiah hissed, "Meredith Leighton, you're still bringing up the man's name!" "And I will keep bringing up his name. Only then before you take your last breath, you'll still hear of his name, and only then your soul will never be able to rest in peace."

Looking at his good-looking face that was distorted in anger, Meredith inched closer to him and taunted, "So? Don't you have a strong urge to slap me? Come on, do it, just like how you did the other day."

"I will not hit you," Staring at her, Josiah shook his head and said, "I only hit you the other day because you were hurting yourself and I needed you to calm down. "Meredith Leighton, did I hit you when you tried to stab me to death? No. That is why I will not hit you today. But I don't know if I'd be able to get you out of jail this time." "There's no need for that," Meredith replied flatly, "I will go and keep Nia company once I get my revenge."

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Chapter 555 "Josiah Shelby, you can forget about moving me with your words. You've pulled out my heart and stomped and trampled it over and over again. I will never be moved or touched by your words anymore.

"Zade's incident was the last straw, but once again, you disappointed me again. And that was then I realized that you'd never change, that you'll forever be a devil. There will never come a day where you'd keep your words."

"What do you mean?" Josiah frowned as he started to break into a cold sweat. "That man..." "There's no point in saying all these now. Just be ready to go to hell!" Meredith interrupted him, looked outward, and shouted, "Is anyone out there? Mister Josiah is going to die soon!" Wesley and Yoseph immediately came rushing into the office. At the sight of Josiah's pale face and the amount of sweat dripping down his forehead, Wesley and Yoespeh got anxious. "What happened? Ma'am, what happened to Sir?" "He drank the soup that I've poisoned. He might not have long to live anymore," Meredith smirked.

Wesley and Yoseph looked aghast. Almost at the same time, they turned to look at the empty bowl on the desk.

“Sir, hurry up and get the chicken soup out of you.” Wesley was dragging Josiah to the washroom.

Yoseph, on the other hand, hurriedly made arrangements for transport to send Josiah to the hospital.

Looking at the chaotic situation, Meredith felt as if she was finally able to avenge Nia.

Soon, Meredith was alone in the office.

She did not stay long though. Meredith turned around and walked out of the office. Passing by the employees' working area, she heard them cursing at her, “I really don't know what's wrong with that woman. Sir has always only been nice to her, but all she does is hurt him over and over again!”

“Exactly. Sir should never have gotten her out of jail in the first place.”

“I've never seen anyone as vile and as despicable as her!”

“She should just die!” Meredith simply tugged at the corners of her lips and ignored the curses thrown at her. Stepping out of the building, Meredith squinted her eyes as the sunlight was shining directly at her eyes. She then started to walk toward the hospital. She wanted to know if Josiah would die more than anyone else. Hence, she was definitely going to the hospital.

At the sight of Meredith, Wesley, who rarely loses his temper, shouted furiously at Meredith, ”

Meredith Leighton, you actually have the nerves to show up here?”

Meredith looked at him and replied, “I want to see if Josiah is dead. If he isn't, I'll have to start coming up with another plan.”

“You-” Wesley was wordless with rage.

“You're a wicked woman! Despicable and monstrous!”

Meredith could not care less about what people said about her. Unfazed by Wesley's outburst, she asked flatly, “When Josiah hurt me and my daughter, did you ever think that Josiah was wicked, despicable, or even monstrous?”

Wesley did not know what to say. But he quickly added, "It's all in the past and Sir had already admitted to his wrongdoings, and he had been making up for it. Are those not enough?"

"He's been correcting himself and paying for his mistakes?" Meredith scoffed. "I've lost everyone in my family, tell me now, how is he supposed to make up for it? Let me tell you this, even if he dies ten times and gives me the entire Shelby Group, it will never be enough to make up for what he did!"

"And, by making up for his past mistakes, does it also include going back on his words? Hurting Zade while keeping me in the dark?" "Sir, he..."

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Chapter 556 "Wesley, stop," Yoseph interrupted Wesley who looked like he was about to lose it, and said, "let me talk to Miss Meredith instead."

Yoseph walked toward Meredith, looked her in the eyes, and said, "Miss Meredith, the doctor needs to know right now the type of poison that you've given Sir. Please tell us." "Do you really think that I will tell you?" Meredith glanced at her and said, "Yoseph, you should know better by now on how much I want him to die, do you not?"

"Sir's life is at stake. Please don't be emotional, Miss Meredith."

"I'm emotional?" Meredith laughed, "So all these while, you think that I'm just being emotional? Indeed, you'd never know how bad it hurts until it happens to you."

Meredith thought that it was as if everyone was bullying her and they were all taking Josiah's side.

It was as if only Josiah's life was precious. Not hers, not her mother's, and not even Nia's.

She felt a rush of emotions crashing into her...disappointment, rage, resentment... Feeling her legs go weak, Meredith dropped to the floor and it was Yoseph who caught her in time. Yoseph walked her to the bench and sat her down.

Meredith swung away Yoseph's hands coldly. "I will not tell you the name of the drug. I just want to sit here and wait for the good news. Please leave me alone."

She then turned to look at Yoseph and added, "Or you can call the cops on me. I don't care."

It seemed like Meredith was determined to see Josiah die.

Yoseph hesitated before saying to her, "What if I told you that Nia is still alive?"

The look on Meredith's face froze. Almost immediately, she shot up from her seat. "What did you say? Say it again!"

Josiah had given orders that no one should know of this, especially not Meredith

But for the sake of saving Josiah, Yoseph could only bite the bullet and risk the consequences

Yoseph said firmly, "You heard me correctly, Miss Meredith. Nia is still alive and she is being treated overseas. But only Sir knows where she is. So, if anything happens to Sir, Nia would stop receiving her treatment and if that happens, you'd not be able to see her anymore."

Meredith felt her legs go weak again as she dropped back onto the bench.

She felt her mind go blank

It was as if she was in a dream like she was having delusions.

How was it possible?

How was it possible that Nia was still alive?

She clearly remembered that the doctor had given up on Nia and that she was the one who took Nia off the surgery table.

She remembered that she could not even feel Nia's heartbeat...

Meredith slapped herself on the face. She felt pain spreading over her cheeks.

She was not in a dream.

Slowly, she looked up and stared at Yoseph. "Is it true that Nia is still alive? How is she now? Where is she receiving her treatment? Can you bring me to go see her?"

"It was Sir who had Nia transferred overseas. He even got the world's top surgeon to treat Nia. As for where Nia is right now, I told you earlier that only Sir knows where Nia is."

Meredith felt something go off in her brain. She froze.

Yoseph then added anxiously, "So, if you want to know where Nia is, you have to let the doctor know the poison that you've given Sir so that the doctor can clean them out. It is only then that Sir could live."

"L..." Meredith started panicking.

Shaking her head, she said, "I don't know...I don't know the name of the poison."

"You're the one who added the poison, aren't you? How is it that you don't know the name?"

"L..." Meredith was shaking her head frantically.

She suddenly thought of Quinley. It was Quinley who added the poison. Only Quinley would know the name of the poison,

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She stood up from the bench and stumbled her way to the lift.

Yoseph chased up to her, grabbed her arms, and asked, "Where are you going, Miss Meredith? You still haven't told us the name of the poison!" Meredith turned around, looked at her, and replied, "I need to go ask." Yoseph said, "I'll drive you there." Yoseph drove as fast as he could. Meredith was calling Quinley while tears were rolling off her cheeks.

She had always wanted Josiah to die and this was the first time she was worried about Josiah, that she hoped for him to be safe.

But Quinley was not picking up her phone, as if she felt guilty about poisoning the soup that she gave Meredith.

"Where are we going, Miss Meredith?" Yoseph asked.

Meredith pondered and guessed that Quinley might not be at home nor would she be in the mood to play.

In the end, she had Yoseph drive her to the psychological counseling center that she had visited before.

Pulling over, Yoseph stared at the building and asked, "Here?"

Meredith nodded and said, "Wait for me here. I'll be quick."

Before Yoseph could even say anything, Meredith had already gotten out of the car.

As she had guessed, Quinley felt bothered by what she did and came to get a therapy session. At the sight of Meredith, a look of surprise flashed across her face. But she quickly regained her composure and asked, "Meredith, what are you doing here? Shouldn't you be at the hospital?"

"Quinley Allison, tell me the name of the poison you added to the soup," Meredith asked bluntly.

"What are you talking about? I don't understand what you're saying." Quinley pretended as if she was clueless.

As Meredith had guessed, Quinley would not admit it easily and she would not tell her the name of the poison, just like how she was unwilling to let Yoseph know,

They were desperate to get rid of the person they hated the most, so why would they want to give them a chance to live?

"Drop the act, Quinley," Meredith added, "you don't have to lie to me anymore."

"Then you..." Quinley scanned her all over, puzzled, she asked, "you drank the soup? But you look fine to me."

"Of course not," Meredith scoffed coldly, "I noticed right away that you poisoned the soup.

Why would I even drink it?"

Before Quinley could say anything, she then added, "But I gave Josiah the soup." Quinley's eyes shot wide open. Stunned, she asked, "What did you say? You give the soup to Josiah? Why?"

"Because I wanted him dead."

“But I regretted it after that. I thought that it’s not worth it to give up my life for someone like him,” Meredith then added, “don’t you think so too?” Quinley slowly understood what Meredith was implying.

Even though she was shocked and frightened, seeing how Meredith was still prideful even when she was clearly asking something from her, Quinley suddenly did not want to tell Meredith anything. Especially when she was reminded of how she was humiliated when Josiah kicked her out of his car.

If she was not able to have Josiah, she would not allow Meredith to have him as well. Even if it meant that Josiah had to die. Quinley suddenly curled up her lips and smirked, “Meredith Leighton, it was you who poisoned the soup, why are you framing it onto me?”

Meredith had also expected that Quinley would respond this way. Because no one could prove that the soup was poisoned by Quinley, hence it was easy for Quinley to frame it onto Meredith.

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Meredith started to get frustrated.

She was worried that the longer they stalled, the more dangerous it was for Josiah. She would be devastated if she could no longer see Nia. Trying to hold herself back from losing her temper, Meredith said, “Miss Quinley, do you think that the Shelbys would just sit back and do nothing? Mister Yoseph is just waiting downstairs and they would find out right away that it was you who got me the chicken soup. And most importantly, you know that Josiah is biased toward me. If he manages to get over this hurdle, who do you think he will choose to believe? Me or you?”

Though Meredith knew deep down that Josiah was only biased toward her because he needed to use her.

For the sake of taunting Quinley, she had to put on a show that she was loved and adored by Josiah.

“Miss Quinley, think about what happened to Maeve and her family. I believe that you’d know what’s the right thing to do,” Meredith added.

At the mention of Maeve, Quinley wavered a little.

Blood was drained from her face but she still tried to remain in her composure. "But even if I do tell you the name of the poison and Josiah is saved, there is no way that he'd let me go."

"Right now, there is only one person who knows that you've poisoned the soup, and that is me. As long as you're willing to tell me the name, I'll take the blame for you."

"You? Is it even possible?"

"Why not? It's not like I'm scared of Josiah," Meredith scoffed and added, "The last time when I attempted to kill him, I aimed the knife right at his heart. He would have died that day if he wasn't that lucky."

Meredith was simply trying to convince Quinley that she could take the blame for her but her words ended up sounding like she was bragging to Quinley instead

But for the sake of her family, Quinley clenched her teeth tightly and could only hold herself back

Suddenly, the look on Quinley's face changed and she was crying while walking toward Meredith

"Meredith," She sobbed, "it is because I can't bring myself to see you in such torment anymore and that is why I came up with such a solution to help free you. I am so sorry. I should have discussed it beforehand. I'd talked to you beforehand, you wouldn't have ended up giving the soup to Josiah

"Meredith, Josiah would definitely believe your words because he loves you a lot. You must help me."

Quinley's excuse was perfect. If Meredith did not know who Quinley really was, Meredith would have been moved by her words.

But right now, Meredith was in a rush and she desperately wanted to slap Quinley across the

face and have her stop talking

But she grabbed Quinley's hands in hers and said, "Okay, I will help you. But hurry up and tell me the name of the poison. If anything happens to Josiah, I might not even be able to save you,

Quinley sniffled, "Meredith, are you really going to help me?" "Yes, I am a person of my word. And who knows, I might need your help in the future."

Seeing how Quinley was still hesitant, Meredith could not hold back anymore and shouted, "Miss Quinley, it's either you tell me the name of the poison now, if not, you can crawl home and tell your parents to plan your route of escape!" Quinley was startled by her sudden shout and stammered, "...I'll send the details to your phone."

Quivering in fear, Quinley reached for her phone and started typing. Soon, Meredith's phone rang. She checked the message and immediately sent the message to Yoseph. After the message was sent, she closed her eyes and secretly hoped that Josiah would live. He had to live!

At the resting area in the hospital.

Yoseph passed a cup of water to Meredith. Seeing how Meredith's hands were clasped tightly together out of anxiousness, he comforted her, "Don't worry, Sir will be okay." Meredith simply nodded softly.

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"After Sir met you, he had been in this kind of situation numerous times. But he always got through them in the end, didn't he?" It was hard to ignore that Yoseph was actually blaming Meredith.

Josiah had been sent to the ER more than a few times.

However, Meredith did not care how badly he was hurt or what he had been through, all she cared about was whether he would regain his consciousness and tell her where Nia was.

She couldn't care less about his life.

With tears welling up in her eyes, she looked at Yoseph and asked, "Is Nia really being treated overseas? You're not lying to me?"

Yoseph nodded. "Nia's body was nowhere to be found, remember? If it's not because Sir sent Nia overseas, you would have found her body, right?"

"They said Josiah got rid of Nia's body, didn't they?"

“They were lying to you. No matter how ruthless or cold blooded Sir is, he would never have ruined a child’s dead body.”

“But why didn’t he tell me once that Nia is still alive?”

“Because Nia still hasn’t recovered and Sir doesn’t wish to see you heartbroken again over the loss of Nia.”

“Does this mean that...there is no improvement in Nia’s condition?” Tears were welling up in her eyes again.

Yoseph hesitated before nodding. “Nia had undergone a bone marrow transplant surgery, but she is still unconscious.”

“Still unconscious...” Meredith felt a wrenching pain in her chest.

“It is already a miracle that she is alive,” Yoseph passed her a tissue and said, “don’t worry Ma’am, Sir is just as worried about Nia as you. I’m sure he’ll do everything that he can to help Nia recover.”

“But what if Nia is beyond saving? What’s the point in him giving his all then?” Meredith added, “If Josiah had chosen to believe me and agreed to do the transplant, Nia would have been better by now.”

Yoseph wanted to say something but Meredith simply shook her head to stop him from saying anything further.

“There’s no need for you to put in good words for him. Unless Nia gets better, if not, I will never forgive him for what he had done in the past.”

“Nia will get better.” Yoseph really did not know what else more he could say.

He hesitated before changing to another topic. “Ma’am, I contacted Zade Brooks’ surgeon earlier and as Sir had promised you, Zade’s surgery was a success.”

Zade Brooks’ surgery a success?

Meredith refused to believe him.

If the surgery went smoothly, Zya would not have shown up just to accuse her and even cut ties with her.

“Zade’s surgeon had taken leave, did he not? How is it possible that his surgery was a success? “Meredith scoffed coldly, “Mister Yoseph, let me make myself clear one last time. You don’t have to put in good words for that devil. I will not believe it.” “It doesn’t matter if you choose to believe me or not, but I’ll say what is needed,” Yoseph went on,

“you’re right about Zade’s surgeon taking leave, but it is only because he flew overseas to get someone more professional and skilled to operate on Zade. Hence, Zade’s surgery was a success.” “Zya wouldn’t have lied to me.”

“We’d have to see if Zade Brooks’ recovered in a few months.” Yoseph added, “If you don’t believe me, we can go and talk to the surgeon in charge.”

Meredith tried to digest Yoseph’s words while recalling Zya’s outburst at her. Lowering her head, she covered her ears with her hands and shouted, “Enough! I said enough! I can’t be bothered about Zade’s condition and I don’t want to know if Zya was lying or telling the truth! “All I want is for Josiah to regain his consciousness and tell me where Nia is!”

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She started to get more worked up. “Why didn’t you guys tell me earlier? Why did you only choose to tell me that Nia is still alive when Josiah is almost dying? Why?!”

“Please calm down, Ma’am.” Seeing how Meredith was getting more worked up, Yoseph started to get nervous.

After all, Meredith had been mentally unstable for some time and her condition only turned stable gradually under Josiah’s care.

“Ma’am, I’m sure Sir will get better and bring you to see Nia. Please don’t get too worked up.”

“Nia is all alone out there, how do you expect me to be fine! How?!” Meredith shot up from the bench and yelled, “I have to see Josiah! I must go see him now!”

She then charged toward the door.

Yoseph stopped her and ordered Jenny, who was guarding the door, to call for the doctor

Jenny had always hated Meredith and seeing how Meredith had tried to poison Josiah, Jenny resented Meredith even more.

She shot a furious glare at Meredith before heading toward the doctor's office.

Shortly after, Meredith was escorted into a ward with the help of several nurses.

Jenny then said, "The doctors back then used to give Ma'am a shot of tranquilizer whenever this happens. Hurry up and give her a shot."

The doctor made a quick judgment at the situation and concluded that Meredith indeed needed a shot of tranquilizer.

Meredith was put to sleep for a night. She was woken up the next morning by the nurses in her room. She grabbed one of the nurses by her hand and asked, "How is Josiah?"

The news about Josiah being poisoned was kept secret and most of the nurses did not know about the incident.

Confused, the nurse asked, "What are you talking about, Ma'am? What's wrong with Sir?"

Seeing how the nurse could not answer her question, Meredith immediately got down from her bed and walked out of her ward.

"Ma'am, where are you going?"

Meredith ignored her and walked urgently toward the ICU area.

Yoseph was just coming out of the doctor's office and he ran into Meredith in the hallway. "How is Josiah? Has he woken up?"

Yoseph replied, "It is fortunate that we got to know the name of the poison. Sir is out of danger now."

Meredith felt relieved. She then grabbed Yoseph's hand and said, "I want to see him. Can you please bring me to see him?"

"Ma'am, Sir still has yet to regain his consciousness."

"When will he wake up then? Can't we wake him up?"

Yoseph was rendered speechless. Patiently, he explained, "Ma'am, I know that you're worried but we can only wait for Sir to regain his consciousness." "I..." Meredith was frustrated to the point that she broke down. "Why should I care about him? All I want is to get my daughter back. I want Nia back in my arms." "Ma'am, the doctor would have to give you another shot of tranquilizer if you get worked up again," Yoseph taunted her. Meredith was worried that she would not be able to see Josiah once she was put to

sleep again. Meredith did not wish for that to happen. Hence, gnawing on her lips while tears rolled down her cheeks, Meredith tried to calm down. That was then the doctor in charge walked out of Josiah's ward. "Doctor, how is Sir?" The group walked up to the doctor, surrounding him.

The doctor scanned the group then fixated his eyes on Meredith. "Mister Josiah woke up five minutes ago and he wishes to see Miss Meredith." Meredith wiped away the tears on her face and said, "I'm here."