

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 561

Chapter 561

Chapter 561

The doctor was looking at her and sighed softly, "I hope that you won't say anything that would trigger Sir later. It will affect his recovery."

"I understand. I only have a few questions to ask him."

She understood that if Josiah's recovery was affected, she would not be able to see Nia then, and she would not want that to happen.

Josiah had just regained consciousness and was still weak and frail. He looked utterly pale.

His perfectly sculptured face looked lifeless.

But at the sight of Meredith, he asked, "You want to see Nia?"

"Yes." Meredith ran toward his bed and demanded, "Where is Nia, Josiah Shelby? Tell me right now!"

"Even if I did tell you, would you have the means to help her get better? Do you have the money to pay for her treatment? Will you be able to get her the world's best doctor?" Josiah asked as he stared right into her eyes.

Meredith was rendered speechless.

He was right. There was nothing that she could do nor neither did she have the money.

But she still wanted to have Nia in her arms, she still wanted to see her.

"Meredith Leighton, this time it is you who almost got Nia killed," Josiah scoffed. "Josiah Shelby, if you had told me earlier that Nia is still alive, I wouldn't have poisoned you."

"So? Does this mean that I'll be safe for now?"

"Josiah Shelby, I'm not here to bullsh*t with you." With tears rolling down her cheeks, Meredith shook her head and cried, "I just want to know how Nia is, where she is receiving her treatment, and whether she'll get better."

“Josiah Shelby, just give her back to me, would you? If you’re willing to give her back to me, the feud between us ends right there and then. I will never try to hurt or harm you ever again.”

“Meredith Leighton, I have never intended to wipe your slate clean. It doesn’t matter how many times you try to get rid of me, I will never let you go. Because I don’t want Nia to wake up to find out that she had lost her mother.”

“If you still have some conscience left in you, then give Nia back to me!”

“Didn’t you always say that I am ruthless and cruel? Why do you expect me to have any conscience?”

“As long as you’re well-behaved, I will bring you to see Nia.” Josiah then closed his eyes. “But I am feeling a bit tired now, I need to rest.”

“No, Josiah, you can’t. You still haven’t told me where Nia is or if she will get better,” Meredith grabbed Josiah’s wrist and demanded.

“Tell me! Tell me now!” Meredith would not have a day of peace if she did not hear anything about Nia.

“Hurry up and tell me! I’ve waited for so long for you to wake up.”

“You only waited because you wanted to know about Nia’s whereabouts?” Josiah asked, knowing well of the answer.

“I’m really sorry for what I did. I shouldn’t have poisoned you. I promise that I will not do it again, I promise! So please tell me!” Staring at Meredith’s face which was covered in tears, Josiah finally said, “Nia is my daughter. I believe that she has the will in her to fight through this, just like me. I believe in her, and so should you.”

Josiah was not answering her question. Meredith started to guess that perhaps no one could be sure if Nia would recover. “You want to see Nia, right?” Josiah added, “Be good and I’ll consider bringing you along the next time.” Staring at him, Meredith was gritting her teeth tightly. Walking out of Josiah’s ward, Meredith fell back onto the bench.

Yoseph guessed right away what had happened the moment he saw the look on Meredith’s face. Feeling helpless, he sighed, “Ma’am, do you understand now why Sir is keeping the fact that Nia is still alive a secret? Because you’d only get your hopes up and get worried at the same time, just like Sir does. And what’s the point in all of this?”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 562

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 562

Chapter 562 Meredith lifted her head to look at Yoseph. Then, shaking her head, she said, "No. As long as Nia is still alive, I am willing to wait even if the chances are slim." At least Nia still existed. At least her daughter was not dead.

At least...she could start hoping for a miracle to happen again. Josiah's doctor was giving orders to the nurses about the room transferal procedure. The doctor also emphasized appointing a professional caretaker to look after Josiah. There was a flicker in Meredith's eyes. She looked toward the doctor and said, "I'll take care of him."

"Ma'am?" Surprised, the doctor looked at her and asked, "You're going to take care of Sir?"

"Yes."

Josiah mentioned that as long as she was well-behaved, he would let her visit Nia.

"But.." The doctor looked conflicted as he read the room.

There was a moment of silence and no one dared to say a word. Jenny, on the other hand, bit the bullet and said, "We can't possibly allow that, can we? Sir only ended up in this situation because of Ma'am. So how can we allow her to take care of Sir?" The doctor was also worried.

Yoseph, on the other hand, said, "Doctor, let's just have Ma'am to take care of Sir. I trust that Ma'am wouldn't do anything to hurt Sir again."

Only Wesley and Yoseph knew that Meredith was desperate for Josiah to get better. So that she could see Nia as soon as possible. "Alright then. We'll have Ma'am to take care of Sir," The doctor replied. After Josiah was transferred to the normal patient ward area, he was recovering fast. On the next day, he could already eat by himself. And Meredith was well-behaved. Aside from staying in the ward to take care of Josiah, she only went home to prepare meals for him.

Josiah could finally taste her cooking again.

The last time he got to eat what she had prepared was before she regained her memories looking at Meredith who was taking care of him, Josiah felt a bit blither deep down. After all, he knew that Meredith was not doing it because she wanted to.

"Sir, you may eat now," Meredith said politely after setting the table before him.

looking at the table of dishes, Josiah frowned slightly. "You didn't make all these, did you?"
"The weather is too mild outside today, I didn't get to go home to prepare meals,"
Meredith

he said. "Our Director Franklin online dishes specially prepared by the chef in the
hospital kitchen. I'm sure that none"

"Just because it's cold outside you didn't go home to prepare meals?" Josiah did not
care so much about the taste. What bothered him was her attitude and sincerity. He
reached for his phone and checked the temperature. It was merely ten degrees Celsius
and Josiah thought that she even had a driver to drive her around.

Feeling rather guilty, Meredith nodded. "Yes." To be honest, she simply did not want to
cook for him. Over the past few days when she was in the kitchen preparing meals for
him, she would think about how Nia was suffering all alone overseas. And whenever
she was reminded of all the disgusting things that he had done to her, she would have
the urge to poison his food again. But for the sake of Nia, she could not kill him.

Hence, she decided to stop making meals for him. "Meredith Leighton, aren't you
worried that I'll be displeased by your insincerity?" He asked flatly. Meredith felt her
stomach drop. "I'm not trying to give any excuse but even the doctor agreed that the
chefs' cooking tastes much better and would suit you more." "Are you saying that the
doctor has tried your cooking before?" Meredith was wordless.

"No."

"Then how would he know if the chefs' cooking tastes better than yours?" "By looking at
it."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 563

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 563

Chapter 563 "He's not me, is he? So how would he know whose cooking I'd prefer?"
Josiah glanced indifferently at her and said, "What if I insist on having what you
prepare?"

Meredith was wordless with rage.

Indeed, Josiah threw away his good – husband persona the moment he got hold of her
weakness.

But what could she do? She was at his mercy. "If you want me to cook, I will do it the next time," Meredith replied, holding back her frustration

"I want to eat it now."

Meredith continued to hold back her anger. "Okay, I'll go make it now."

She started to clear the table.

Staring at her side profile, Josiah asked, "Meredith Leighton, did you not hesitate at all when you decided to poison me?"

Meredith clearly looked gentle and soft, but she surprised him every time with her ruthlessness when she tried to take his life.

After all that had happened, Josiah did not dare question how cruel or how ruthless she could

be.

Meredith, who was in the middle of clearing the table, froze and asked instead, "Why would you ask when you already know the answer?"

"If it's not because of Nia, I wouldn't have stayed here to take care of you, and neither would I have allowed you to order me around."

"Aren't you worried that your honesty might upset me?"

Meredith simply sneered, "I mean, it's not like you'd believe me if I say that I willingly chose to stay here to take care of you, right? You would only think of me as pretentious and full of lies."

Josiah was actually wordless.

He was only trying to get her to say something nice but it seemed like it was impossible.

He would rather hear her lying than her saying that she was only doing all this as a deal.

"Give me a moment, Sir. I'll go prepare your meal," Meredith said in a flat tone, holding the tray of dishes in her hands, and making her way out the door.

Gritting his teeth tightly, Josiah grabbed the fruit tray on the table and aimed at Meredith. The fruit tray landed right next to her feet.

Meredith was startled and she came to a halt.

Behind her was Josiah fuming, "Meredith Leighton! I don't want to see that ice-cold face of yours! If you don't want to be here, you can just get lost!"

Meredith turned around, stared right at him, and said, "If that's the case, you're not going to bring me to see Nia, are you?" "Stop bringing Nia into everything. There isn't any Nia! Even if there is, I will not give her to

you!"

With a loud clang, the tray of dishes dropped onto the ground. "What are you talking about, Josiah Shelby?!" Meredith rushed toward Josiah, grabbed him by his collar, and yelled, "What do you mean that there's no Nia? Didn't you say that Nia is still alive? And that she's being treated overseas? Or was this all just a lie?" Could it be that everything was a lie? Could it be that Yoseph came up with this lie just to get her to spill out the name of the poison that she used?

Could it be that Josiah came up with this lie just to make her stay by his side?

The more that Meredith thought about it, the more terrified she got. Did she have to extinguish the flame of hope that was just rekindled? She would never be able to accept it if they were really lying to her. Josiah did not expect to see Meredith reacting this way. He suddenly could not bring himself to taunt her anymore. But at the thought of how she was cruel and cold to him, he replied, "No one is lying to you. But if you choose to stay by my side with this attitude, you could just assume that we're lying to you."

"What...what do you mean?" "It means, if Nia wakes up to find that her dad and mom aren't on good terms, I'd rather her not reconcile with you."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 564

Chapter 564

Chapter 564 Right when Meredith felt relieved, she could not help but feel anxious again.

She was relieved to know that Nia was indeed being treated overseas but she was anxious because Josiah might not let Nia meet her

She would not allow that to happen.

“Josiah Shelby. you heartless bastard! How could you do this to me!?” She started crying While hitting him, she cried, “I risked my life giving birth to Nia and only God knows how much I’ve been through just to raise her! Who are you to take her away from me? What right do you have to stop us from seeing each other?”

She started to get even more worked up. “Give her back to me, Josiah Shelby! Give Nia back to

me!

Grabbing her hands in his, Josiah looked at her coldly. “You want Nia back? Fine, I’ll give her back to you. But do you have the money to treat her? Are you able to get the best doctor to treat her? Or are you planning to see her sit around and wait for her days to end once you bring her back here? And then that’s when you can finally have her all to yourself?”

“I...” Meredith was stunned,

She never could answer those questions of his.

Because it was true that she did not have the money nor connections to take care of Nia who was sick.

“Let me tell you this, Meredith, Nia’s medical bills are over a hundred thousand dollars every day. It’s the amount that you’ll never be able to earn even if you sell your body a hundred times a day. So tell me, do you still want me to give Nia back to you?” “No!” With tears in her eyes, she shook her head and replied, “Don’t, you don’t have to give her back to me. Please, just please make sure that she gets her treatment.” Clenching the sleeves of Josiah’s shirt, she added, “Josiah, I’ll go cook for you right now. I’ll cook for you every day and I promise to be good. As long as you promise to let me see her. All i ask is to see her.”

Meredith had finally surrendered and gave in.

Back then, Nia’s condition would not have worsened if she had the money and connections Meredith blamed herself for being too useless,

Seeing how Meredith had finally given in, Josiah, however, did not feel satisfied. Instead, he felt even more annoyed. What he wanted was for Meredith to cook for him because she wanted to do so, not because of Nia.

Josiah pushed her until her back was pressing against the wall. His warm breath was brushing on her face. Meredith Leighton, are you willing to do anything for the sake of Nia?”

As Josiah inched closer to her, a sexual tension grew in the air.

Meredith instantly understand what he was implying.

With tears welling up in her eyes, she nodded. "Yes. Back then, I was willing to do anything for Nia, and to this day, it is the same. As long as my Nia is alive." "Very well. Let's see how sincere you are." Josiah leaned in closer to her and pressed his lips on her forehead before finding his way to her lips.

The moment she felt his lips against hers, Meredith froze instinctively. Only God knew how much she rejected his body and how she hated the thought of him being this close to her.

But for the sake of seeing Nia, for the sake of confirming that Nia was still alive, Meredith held back the urge to push him away. As his kisses deepened, Josiah's hand was already making its way under her blouse. In the end, Meredith turned her head sideways to avoid his kisses. She then pleaded softly, "Josiah, it's inconvenient for me to do it today. Can we do it...some other day?" "Why? Are you on your period?" Panting, he asked. Meredith nodded gently. But Josiah did not believe her. He moved his hand down and said, "Let me check if you're lying. If you are, you can forget about seeing Nia ever again."

"I am not lying." The blood on Meredith's face drained as she quickly pushed his hand away. Inwardly, Meredith seethed, "What a pervert! How could he even think of checking this kind of

stuff?

Looking at her flustered expression, Josiah nodded. "Fine, I'll believe you for now. I'll check again later tonight at home." Meredith was wordless with rage.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 565

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 565

Chapter 565 Josiah let go of her and said, "Since you're on your period, you don't have to cook for me, just go home and rest."

Upon hearing his words, Meredith felt as if she had escaped hell and quickly pulled away from her.

She was worried that Josiah would force it on her even if she was on her period, but luckily he was rather considerate.

Meredith stood at a distance from him, tidied her outfit and asked, "You're allowing me to go back on my own? Aren't you worried that I'll run away?"

"No. But I'd be glad if that happens," He replied flatly.

It was not because he was not worried. He was simply confident that she would never run away from him.

Because Meredith was desperate to meet Nia.

Josiah sat down on the couch. He then looked at Meredith who was packing her bags and was about to leave, and said, "I am planning to leave the hospital this evening."

Meredith wiped away the tears on her face and nodded.

Josiah did not say anything and simply watched as Meredith scrambled out of the room.

In the evening, Josiah was still sitting on the couch. Wesley checked the time and asked carefully, "Sir, it's about time now. Why aren't you leaving yet?"

Josiah glanced at the door and replied flatly, "Let's wait for another twenty minutes." He clearly told her that he would get discharged from the hospital today but Meredith did not take his words seriously. Back then when he was discharged, she would at least show up to see him off and even got him flowers after he reminded her.

Could it be that her heart had gone cold as she claimed?

After twenty minutes, Josiah left the hospital all by himself. Upon returning to the mansion, he asked, "What is Meredith doing?"

Jenny sulked inwardly before replying, "Ma'am has been lost in her own thoughts and been taking naps. She didn't even step out of her room. We asked if she wanted to go to the hospital to see you off, but she did not even care to respond." Josiah's face darkened. "I see." "Sir, how are you feeling? Are you feeling better?" Alfred asked, looking concerned. "The poison is not that strong in the first place. I'm all better now," Josiah responded, Josiah almost died on the surgery table but here he was, claiming that the poison was not strong

Alfred sighed inwardly but he did not dare to say anything more. "Grandma and the rest don't know about this, right?" Before going up the stairs, Josiah asked.

Alfred replied, "We didn't receive any calls from them. I'm guessing that your grandparents don't know of this." "That is good then," Josiah nodded and added, "make sure to keep this a secret from the both of them."

"Yes, Sir." The employees heeded his orders.

Josiah then walked up the stairs. He went straight to the master bedroom. In the room was Meredith who was sitting in front of the window, flipping through Nia's photo album. At the sounds of his footsteps, she immediately got up from the chair.

At the sight of Josiah's darkened expression, Meredith felt chills run down her spine but she did not know what to say. She was worried that she would trigger Josiah and she would never get to see Nia. "Why weren't you there when I got discharged?" Looking at her, Josiah asked, "Back then, you even got me rose bushes."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 566

Chapter 566

Chapter 566 "I'm sorry. I forgot about it." Meredith sounded polite.

She did not forget about it. She simply did not think of going to the hospital.

Josiah knew better but still, he said, "Meredith Leighton, I was admitted to the ER twice in two months because of you. I had to spend almost two months' time in the hospital but you dare to tell me that you forgot that I'm getting discharged today? On Nia's behalf, there's no need for you to be this cold toward me, isn't it?" "I'm sorry," Meredith apologized.

Josiah could not find any excuse to fight with her because she was way too polite.

It was as if the feeling of bitterness was crashing into him.

"I'll go make something for you to eat." Meredith walked past him and was about to go downstairs.

Josiah, on the other hand, stopped her from walking away by grabbing her wrist. "At this time?"

“ ”
... ”

“Do you really hate it that much to be in the same space as me?” Meredith gnawed on her lips and tried her best to tamp down on the boiling anger in her. Inwardly, she seethed, ‘Isn’t it obvious?’ “You must be hungry. Let me go make something light for you,” Meredith responded, She was clearly trying to please him but for some reason, she sounded cold and distant.

In the end, Josiah released his grip around her wrist and said flatly, “Get me a bouquet of rose bushes on your way back.”

Meredith came to a halt, turned around, and looked at him.”Can I get you something else? What about red roses that you and Yena liked?”

Meredith had always adored rose bushes and it meant something special to Nia and her. More importantly, Meredith did not think that Josiah deserved to be given rose bushes. “Meredith Leighton,” Fuming, Josiah seethed, “I have never said that I liked white roses. And don’t you dare to bring Yena into any of this.” “Why not? Isn’t Yena your first love?” Meredith added, “Don’t worry, Sir. I know my place now and I will never compete with Yena to fight for your love.” Meredith said those words as if they were nothing but Josiah’s anger was spreading through him.

He shot her a glare and seethed, “Don’t test my patience, Meredith Leighton.”

Meredith was confused. “Sir, you are the one who wants me to be well-behaved, is it not believe that I have been well-behaved, why would you think that I am trying to provoke you

“Because I am feeling upset now.” Josiah walked toward her, grabbed her chin between his

fingers, and added, “And you should know better why I am feeling upset.”

“I wonder if you’d dare to tease me like this once Yena regains her consciousness.” Meredith pushed his fingers away and said, “I’ll go make something light for you to eat.” Inwardly, Meredith thought, ‘He was clearly the one who is testing my patience!

The next morning

Meredith woke up early to make breakfast. She had prepared an entire table full of dishes that Josiah liked

Looking at the mouth-watering dishes on the dining table, Josiah looked at her and asked,” Look at you giving your all Don’t tell me that you have a favor to ask?”

He narrowed his eyes and said, "Let me guess, it must be about Nia, right?" Meredith did not expect him to guess it right, hence she could only admit it "Can I go see Nia, please?" She was pleading with him, yet she sounded desperate. "Just one look, please?"

"Do you have a passport and a visa?"

Meredith shook her head.

"Then how are you going to go see her?"

"So you will let me see Nia once I get my passport and visa, yes?"

"And when I'm fully recovered,"

Looking at the smirk on his face, Meredith knew that he was doing it on purpose "What's wrong? Upset?" Jostab laughed, "Meredith Leighton, I fell off a building and was almost poisoned to death, even if I was a robot, I would have already been malfunctioning, no "And both times, I almost died because of you. It's fine if you don't feel sorry for me, but you expect me to fly overseas with you to see Nia?"

Meredith clenched her hands into a fist. He was right she did not feel sorry for him, nor did she feel bad for what she had done to him

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 567

Chapter 567

Chapter 567 Neither could she pretend that she felt sorry for him.

But she needed him to bring her to see Nia.

Meredith was getting anxious day by day. She could not even get a wink of sleep because she was too worried.

"Josiah, all I want to know is if Nia is still alive. Am I asking too much?"

"If Nia is not alive, are you planning to poison me to death again?" Meredith thought to herself, 'Isn't it obvious?'

But she shook her head and replied, "No, I won't. I already promised that I won't hurt you ever again. Never again."

Meredith did not even trust herself, let alone Josiah.

But Josiah was slightly relieved that Meredith was willing to say something nice.

“Sit down and have breakfast with me,” Josiah ordered.

Meredith sat down next to him. Looking at her, Josiah pulled into a smirk and said, “Feed me.” Knowing that Meredith was at his mercy, Josiah wanted to use this chance to put Meredith in her place. Indeed, Meredith listened well to him. She made sure that the food was not hot before reeding

him.

Josiah had never been one to eat a lot. Shortly after, he felt full.

Meredith thought that she could finally get rid of Josiah but he suddenly said, “Kiss me.”

Meredith, who was about to get up from the seat, froze mid-air. She looked perplexed. “What’s wrong? Have you forgotten how to kiss?” Josiah provoked her on purpose. Meredith knew Josiah like the back of her hand. She knew that there was no way for her to escape him once he set his mind on something. Just like how when he wanted to be intimate with her, he would not let her go no matter how hard she pleaded. For the sake of getting rid of Josiah as soon as possible, Meredith leaned in and pressed her lips against his. At the taste of her lips, Josiah got addicted to her right away. He added, “Not passionate enough.” Inwardly, Meredith seethed and she desperately wanted to leave a tear on his lips. But she held back

She pressed her lips against his again and started moving across her lips gently.

She was too reserved and it did not satisfy Josiah. Before she knew it, Josiah had lifted her onto his lap and his lips were moving hungrily across her lips.

Meredith felt as if she was running out of breath. Most of the time, Josiah’s kisses would leave her gasping for air.

It was the same this time around.

After a while, Josiah’s phone rang. Back then, he would not answer any of the calls in the middle of them being intimate.

But the phone was ringing with a custom ringtone that he had set for Doctor Joshua. He let go of her, licked his lips, and said, “Don’t you want to know how Nia is doing? Stay seated here.”

Meredith was puzzled but she stayed still.

Josiah was letting her know how Nia was?

“Nia? Is it a call from overseas?” Surprised, she looked at the screen of the phone to see a string of overseas caller IDs.

“This is your reward for your perfect performance,” Josiah said to her. He then said into the phone, “Doctor Joshua, how is Nia?”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 568

Chapter 568

Chapter 568 It was really Nia!

It was her one and only Nia! Meredith felt as if her heart was about to leap out of her throat. Even though the doctor did not say anything much, Meredith was finally able to confirm that Nia was alive.

Even after Josiah had ended the call, Meredith still felt as if she was in a dream. “Did you understand what the doctor said?” Josiah was staring at Meredith’s face which was all lit up

Meredith nodded.

Meredith learned French when she was young. Of course, she understood what the doctor had said.

“Are you happy now?” She was still nodding but tears were welling up in her eyes, little by little.

Meredith was too happy that she ended up crying

But she was feeling worried at the same time.

“The doctor mentioned that Nia’s condition is not getting any better, right? Could it be that Nia would...never get better?” Meredith sounded worried.

“As long as I’m here, Nia will get better,” Josiah replied confidently.

Josiah was reassuring her, yet at the same time, reassuring himself.

Meredith nodded. With tears still in her eyes, she pleaded, "You have to save Nia this time. I don't want to lose her again."

"I will," He replied.

Meredith had believed Josiah when he said that he would bring her to see Nia once he was fully recovered.

And when Josiah started going back to work, Meredith had put in the extra effort to take care of his meals.

She thought of taking care of him by feeding him well so that he could recover faster. Meredith had even visited the hospital to consult a nutritionist to prepare a well-balanced meal for Josiah.

Walking out of the nutritionist's office, Meredith was waiting for the lift. She then noticed the orthopedics department and suddenly had the thought of visiting Zade.

She had been too caught up with pleasing Josiah and she had totally forgotten about Zade.

Yoseph mentioned the other day that Zade's doctor had taken leave to get a more professional

surgeon to operate on Zade and that was why Zade's surgery was a success And she had yet to confirm the truth

Meredith went to meet Zade's doctor in his office

She was rendered speechless when Zade's doctor confirmed that the surgery was a success

So why did Zya show up suddenly, accuse her, and even threaten to cut ties with her.

If it was not for Zya, she would never have given the chicken soup that was poisoned to Josiah.

Even though she wanted to get rid of Josiah, she did not feel uncomfortable with the fact that she was used and even betrayed by her best friend.

Meredith showed up at Zade's room.

Zade was lying on the bed and both of his legs were in a cast. He looked like he was in a lot of pain.

He looked like he had fallen asleep.

Meredith did not wish to wake him up. After scanning the room to see that Zya was not around, she decided to leave.

Right when she turned around, she noticed Zya who was walking in her direction with a thermal flask in her hand. Zya too had noticed her. She froze slightly as a look of guilt flashed across her face.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 569

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 569

Chapter 569 The look of guilt on Zya's face only confirmed Meredith's assumption that Zya had lied to her.

"What are you doing here?" Zya hurriedly regained her composure then stared coldly at Meredith. "I thought I made it clear that I don't want to be friends with you anymore? Why are you showing up here?"

Meredith walked up to her and then stared right back at her. "Why Zya? Can you tell me why?"

"What do you mean why?" Zya acted as if she was clueless. "Why would you lie and say that Zade's surgery failed?" Meredith was confused. Coming up with her own assumptions, she asked, "Did someone force you to do it? Was it Zade? Or was it someone else?"

"The state that Zade is in right now is as if his surgery had failed, no?" Zya went on, "Meredith, you're enjoying what you see, aren't you? Leave if you're done."

Out of guilt, Zya walked past Meredith, heading back into the room. Meredith grabbed Zya by her arms to stop her from leaving. With a confused and disappointed look on her face, Meredith stared at Zya and said, "Zya, I've always known you to be a timid but kind person, so what made you decide to lie to me and use me to hurt Josiah?"

Zya remained silent. "Is that what you wanted? For Josiah to be dead?"

"No!" Zya finally started to explain herself, "Meredith, stop making stuff up. How would I know if you would actually go poison Josiah? I didn't mean for you to put yourself in such danger, L..."

Hesitant, Zya stopped talking further. "Then what was your intention?" Staring at her, Meredith asked.

"I wanted for you to resent Josiah more. I did it because I want to drive a wedge between you and Josiah." Zya finally broke down. Grabbing Meredith's hands in hers, she cried, "Meredith, I'll be honest with you. It was Zade who wanted me to do this. He was badly injured but he insisted on not getting treated and I had no other choice but to do as he said."

Meredith was right that someone was behind this.

And it was Zade Brooks. Zade had his legs broken by Josiah and it was obvious that he would want to ruin Josiah's relationship with her. Or perhaps, he wanted Josiah dead too.

Meredith could understand the resentment Zade had harbored toward Josiah. But what she could not understand was how Zade had used her.

Did he not know that she might have been sentenced to death if Josiah was killed as he wished?

At the thought of this, Meredith thought that it was rather unfortunate that things had come to this between Zade and her.

No ounce of friendship was left between the both of them.

"Edith, I am so sorry. I really didn't mean what I said and did," Zya apologized, "I know Zade is at fault too, but I couldn't help it every time I see the state Zade is in..." "But have you ever thought about what would happen to me if Josiah dies?" "L..." Zya shook her head and went on, "I'm really sorry. I didn't think that you would try to poison Josiah." "You knew that I almost killed Josiah last month and because of that, I was thrown in jail for over twenty days. You should know better how much I hated him, shouldn't you? So why wouldn't you know what I would do next to Josiah?" She then smiled bitterly. "Zade only asked you to find me because he was confident that I would kill Josiah again." "I'm sorry..." Zya hung her head low. She did not know what else to say. "Forget it." Meredith inhaled softly and said, "As you said, this is where our friendship ends. From today onwards, you, Zade, and I, are not friends anymore."

"Edith..."

"Tell this to Zade." Meredith then walked toward the lift.

Zya wanted to stop her from leaving so that she could explain herself again. But looking at how Meredith had already made up her mind, Zya could not bring herself to do so anymore.

After a while, she then headed back into Zade's room.

Zade had already woken up. He was looking at Zya who was walking into the room. "You're awake, Zade." Zya then glanced at the door and asked, "You heard what Meredith said, didn't you?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 570

Chapter 570

Chapter 570 "So? Do you want to blame me too?"

Of course, Zade heard her. But compared to his resentment toward Josiah, Meredith's hatred for Josiah was nothing.

Zade would not stop until Josiah was dead.

If he still had the chance, he would do it all over again. Until Josiah was completely destroyed.

But, he did not have the chance anymore. Meredith would not fall for his trick anymore.

Looking at the sinister look on Zade's face, Zya could not help but feel frightened.

"Zade, how did you end up like this?" Zya was looking at him as if she did not know him anymore. "Edith was right that you don't have any feelings for her anymore. All you have now is resentment toward her and Josiah. And resentment and hatred blind you from seeing things as they should. So why aren't you willing to let it go?"

"That is because you don't know how I was humiliated by Josiah and how Meredith joined hands with him," Zade replied flatly.

"I know. But Edith only did it to save you." "No, she didn't. There were a lot of different ways to save me. But she chose to use the one method that I couldn't accept," Zade went on, "you don't have to try to persuade me anymore, Zya. People like Meredith, who grew up in the upper class would still be prideful and arrogant even when they are in the rut. Simply put, she is looking down on us, she would never treat us as her friends."

"Even if she didn't see us as her real friends, there is no need for you to treat her as an enemy or even try to provoke Josiah," Zya went on, feeling helpless. "If you hadn't tried to provoke Meredith. Josiah wouldn't have even done what he had done to you."

“You’re lucky that Josiah got you a skilled surgeon, if not you would have lost both of your legs and you’ll never be able to stand up on your feet ever again.” “So you’re saying that I should thank him?” “Zade, why don’t you understand what I’m trying to say?”

“Yeah, I don’t. So you don’t have to say anything else nor care about me anymore.” Zade closed his eyes and said, “I’m tired. Please leave.”

“Zade, eat something before you sleep,” Sighing, Zya said.

Even if Zade was stubborn and Zya knew that she could not change his mind, Zade was her brother after all. It was impossible for her to not care about him.

By the time Josiah returned home after working late, it was already ten at night. Meredith was getting ready to sleep when she heard the car engine sound and gave up on going to bed

Not long after, Josiah showed up in the bedroom on the second floor, At the sight of the gloomy expression on his face, Meredith tried to guess what was bothering him while she asked, “You’re home. I made some chicken soup for you.” Just when she was about to head downstairs, Josiah stopped her from leaving and flung her onto the couch. “Where were you today?” Meredith finally figured out why Josiah looked gloomy.

She should have guessed that Josiah would have known everything when the hospital was owned by him.

Hence she admitted outrightly, “I went to the hospital.”

“For?” Josiah questioned. Jealousy was written all over his face.

“To check if Zade’s surgery was a success.”

“And? What’s your conclusion?”

“The doctor said that the surgery went well,” Meredith responded. “And? Don’t you feel any guilt toward me?” Meredith paused, looked at him, and said, “Sir, why are you always asking me questions that you already have answers to? And when I answer your questions honestly, you would think that I am provoking you.” “Be more straightforward.” Meredith wondered if Josiah enjoyed inflicting pain on himself Since he asked for her to be straightforward, Meredith had no choice but to be blunt.

“Before I knew that Nia was still alive, killing you was the only motivation for me to stay alive. Regardless of Zade, I would have tried to kill you again. And this is a fact.”