

## Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 571

### Chapter 571

Chapter 571 It was a known fact. A fact that Josiah knew all too well.

But Josiah refused to accept the truth. He then said, "At the end of the day, you just want to help Zade, no?"

Meredith did not know what to say anymore.

Every time Josiah got jealous, his rationality would be thrown out the window.

"I am only speaking the truth. I am not taking his side," Meredith tried her best to soften her tone and went on, "Sir, you're being unreasonable. Let me go down and get you a bowl of soup

"Meredith Leighton." He called out to her. "Do you still want to see Nia?"

With just one sentence from him, Meredith stopped in her tracks. He managed to tear down the wall that she had built around him.

"Of course!" She ran back to him and said, "Sir, I swear that aside from dropping by to meet Zade's surgeon and talking to Zya, I didn't do anything else. As for Zade, I didn't even see him today. Please believe me."

It was only when he brought up the mention of Nia that she would soften her tone when talking with him.

Josiah sneered, "So? Do you mean that you've completely moved on from him and decided to stay by my side?"

"Yes. I will stay by your side. And together with you, we'll wait for Nia to wake up," Meredith said urgently. "You said the same last night and you went to see Zade today. So how could you possibly ask me to believe you?" "L..." Meredith was rendered speechless. Even she found herself unconvincing, so how could she expect Josiah to believe her?

In desperation, she came up with a solution.

One that Josiah would like.

She stood on her toes and wrapped her arms around his shoulders. She started kissing his chin then her lips found their way to his lips.

Meredith knew that Josiah liked how she would have no choice but to make the first move even when she resented him.

So she decided to satisfy him.

As long as he promised to let her see Nia, Meredith did not mind being humiliated.

Josiah, on the other hand, did not think that she would make the first move.

Meredith, the one that had no will to live was actually making the first move just to please him?

Josiah thought that Meredith must really love Nia

But of course, there was no reason for Josiah to reject Meredith. He lifted her off the ground and carried her in his arms. He then walked toward the bathroom

with her face flushed red, Meredith said, "I've already taken a shower"

"I haven't," Josiah looked at her and said, "I thought you wanted to please me? So let's start showering together"

Her hands that were put behind his back were clenched tightly into a fist

She would never have made the first move if it was not because she was left with no other choice

In the shower room, Josiah put her down then he leaned against the basin. Crossing his arms in front of his chest, he looked at her and said, "You may start." Back then when she lost her memories, it was him who would usually help shower her, This was the first time that their roles have reversed.

Meredith put water in the bathtub and walked toward him. Placing her hands over his chest, she was still slightly hesitant. But still, she started unbuttoning his shirt,

Slowly, his well-toned chest was revealed before Meredith

But on his chest was a scar,

It was from when she stabbed him last month And next to the scar were two older scars. And those scars were left by her too.

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### Still Loving You Nonetheless

#### Chapter 572

Chapter 572 Looking at the scars, Meredith suddenly found the situation that she was in rather ridiculous. She had clearly resented him to the point that she tried to kill him numerous times, but here she was, acting as if nothing had happened, and they were about to take a shower together Meredith wondered if the day for Josiah and her to be completely out of each other's life would ever come

"What's wrong? Are you captivated by it?" Grabbing her hand, Josiah moved her hand across his chest then traced her fingers across the scars

"Meredith Leighton, I got all of these from you," Staring at her pale face, he scoffed, "don't you feel slightly terrified?"

Meredith had to admit that she was indeed a bit terrified.

When she aimed at his chest and pushed the knife into him, Meredith did not even blink. But she was suddenly frightened at the sight of those scars.

She instinctively pulled back her hand as she wanted to move away from the scars but Josiah held her even tighter.

The more afraid she was, the more Josiah would not let her escape He wanted her to take a good look at how she had hurt him.

"Let go of me, Josiah Shelby!" Meredith frowned as Josiah was not letting her go.

"You're really frightened, huh?" He pulled her into his arms so that her face was leaning onto his chest. "Why are you frightened when these are your masterpieces?" He thought that she would be more terrified and would try to resist him even more

But for some reason, Meredith had calmed down. After a pause, Meredith straightened her back and looked right into his eyes. "Josiah Shelby, take a good look at the scar on my face. Have you forgotten that this is your masterpiece too? Are you terrified? Looking at them?" She turned her face sideways to let him take a better look

“And here.” She unbuttoned her sleepwear, turned around, and showed her back to him.” Take a good look and tell me if there’s a part of my skin that has no scars at all.” Looking at her back which was covered with scars, Josiah’s eyes darkened.

Meredith turned around to look at him again. “Now, are you terrified? Ask me that question when you do feel scared of what you’ve done to me.

“Wait, no.” Meredith shook her head and corrected herself, “You were the one who accused me of cheating on you and pushing Yena down the stairs. But it is a fact that you locked me up in the psychiatric hospital, and hurt my mom and Nia. So, you should be the one who should be feeling terrified, not me!”

“Are you done?” Josiah seethed as his face was overcast.

“If you’re done then shut that mouth of yours and come serve the man that you hate the most.

“He pulled her in closer and pressed his lips against hers. Her sleepwear was already removed and without anything between their skins, they could feel each other’s warmth. At that moment, neither of the wounds or scars on their bodies mattered anymore

There was also no point in arguing anymore.

Meredith tried to pull away from him but gave up in the end.

Because she could feel his frustration and desperation through his kisses and she realized that she had once again provoked and angered him.

Meredith hated herself for not being able to control her emotions and would always end up provoking him.

If she kept this up, Meredith did not know when she could finally see Nia.

She wrapped her arms around his shoulders and tried to respond to his kisses.

She wanted to please him so that he could feel better

Luckily for Meredith, Josiah was a man who could be pleased easily. As long as she obeyed him and was well-behaved, he would be pleased

Shortly, Meredith could feel herself drowning in his heated passion. By the time they got back to bed, both of them were already exhausted. Meredith slowly fell asleep in his arms. Putting aside her ego and pride, she fell asleep within a few seconds. In the middle of the night, she remembered that Josiah woke her up and they made out for another session. She could not remember when it started and when it ended.

If it was not because she did not have the strength to get out of bed the next day, she would have thought that it was just a dream.

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### **Still Loving You Nonetheless**

#### Chapter 573

Chapter 573 She turned to look at the man that was sleeping next to her. She was dumbfounded at the fact that he still had so much strength left in him when he had clearly been admitted to the hospital three times in a row. Meredith thought that Josiah was more frightening than a robot.

Since he was clearly fine, why did he have to pretend as if he was still weak and used this as an excuse to reject her request to visit Nia?

Meredith concluded that perhaps Josiah never thought of letting her see Nia at all.

Josiah woke up to find Meredith sitting up, looking dazed. He pulled her into his arms and whispered into her ears, "Come sleep with me a little longer." Meredith tensed up in his arms. "Sir, it's already ten."

"It's a weekend today."

"You've never been the type to sleep in," Meredith responded.

Meredith could not care less about what time he was going to wake up. She simply wanted to

get away from him.

Even though they had several intimate sessions last night, Meredith still felt disgusted when she was physically intimate with him. "Aren't you tired from all that last night?" Josiah was nibbling her ear lobe. Meredith remained silent. Did they have a long night last night?

So what happened last night was not a dream?

"Sir, let me go make you breakfast," Meredith tried excusing herself again.

In any case, she did not want to stay in his arms and neither did she want to stay in bed longer with him.

But the more that she tried to escape, the more that Josiah did not want to let her go. Caressing her waist, Josiah said, "Seems like you're not that tired from last night huh? You still have the energy to make breakfast." "Say...why not do it again? So that you would stop trying to run away from me," Josiah taunted while keeping a smile on his face.

It was then Meredith stopped resisting him.

She decided to sleep in with Josiah since she did not have the energy to make breakfast anyway.

She then slowly closed her eyes.

Josiah's voice rang in next to her ears again. "Meredith Leighton, if I catch you running to the hospital to see Zade or even be in contact with him, I will make sure that you won't be able to get off the bed, do you hear me?"

"Don't worry. I already promised that I won't be in touch with him."

She already made it clear that she would be cutting ties with the Brooks siblings. So why would

she still be in contact with them? All she wanted was to stay by Josiah's side until Josiah agreed to let her see Nia. From today onwards, Nia was the only person that she cared about.

After staying in bed for a while, Josiah finally got out of bed feeling satisfied. Meredith wanted to get out of bed too but was stopped by Josiah.

"Get more rest if you're still tired. You don't have to wake up." "You don't need me to serve you?" Meredith recalled how Josiah would have her feed him breakfast

"You've done your part well last night. You can skip breakfast for today." He insisted on Meredith serving him during breakfast because he wanted her to get used to him as soon as possible.

But Meredith could not seem to understand his intentions and refused to believe that his feelings for her were sincere.

"Be good while I'm gone."

Josiah washed up, changed into a set of clothes, and walked toward her. He leaned over, wanting to kiss her on the forehead but Meredith avoided him. Josiah's face was immediately overcast.

It was then Meredith moved her head closer to his lips. Josiah kissed her on the forehead and finally left the bedroom

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### **Chapter 574**

Chapter 574 In the evening, as usual, Meredith had made soup for Josiah.

Josiah was working in his study when Meredith entered the room with a bowl of soup in her hand. She put down the tray and sat down in a chair.

Josiah took a glance at her. "Seems like you have a lot of time on your hands."

"Yeah. I've got no job, no kids. There's only so much that I can do," Meredith replied flatly. "since there's nothing for me to do, let me keep you company then."

Josiah studied the expression on her face and pulled into a smirk "Meredith, Doctor Joshua will not call at this time. So you can save your time from waiting around here." Josiah refused to believe that Meredith would want to keep him company while he was working. He immediately thought that Meredith was waiting for Doctor Joshua to call. Meredith was exposed immediately. Not denying anything, she simply asked, "When would he usually call then?"

"Not sure. Depends on his mood."

"Can you make a call to him?" Meredith walked over to him as she stared at him with that look of desperation in her eyes.

Looking back at her, Josiah replied, "What's the use even if I call him first? The answer will be the same. If there's any progress on Nia's condition, Doctor Joshua would be in contact with me right away."

Meredith was speechless.

Meredith had already expected the answer but still, she wanted to see if Doctor Joshua would call.

Josiah put his work aside and started drinking the soup that Meredith had brought for him.

He took a sip of the soup and then frowned. "What soup is this? It tastes weird." Meredith glanced at him and said, "Don't worry, it's not poisoned." Josiah of course knew that the soup was not poisoned but the soup tasted weird and it was hard to swallow.

Looking at his scrunched-up face, Meredith added, "You're still recovering aren't you? It's a herbal soup that would help with your recovery."

Josiah sniffed at the soup, lifted his head, and looked at her. "You want me to recover fast? Aren't you worried that you won't be able to get out of bed again tomorrow?"

Even though the herbal soup did have the function, that was never Meredith's intention.

"I've picked the herbs personally and it's really good for your recovery. Here, let me feed you." Meredith reached out her hand but was stopped by Josiah.

"You're going all out simply because you want to see Nia, yes?" Josiah was skeptical that Meredith would risk herself being 'tormented' again and prepared the herbal soup for him. Meredith avoided his gaze. "I'm glad that you're aware." Perhaps Josiah was tired of Meredith who was always at his throat, he was pleased to see Meredith tame and well-behaved.

Tugging the corners of his lips, Josiah sat up straight. "Feed me then. With your lips."

Her hands around the bowl shook a little. Meredith cursed at Josiah under her breath. Did he really enjoy teasing her that much? "What's wrong? You don't want to?" Josiah arched one of his brows and added, "I remembered you did a great job last time."

Meredith thought to herself, 'It's not like you'd let me go if I said I don't want to do it.'

Meredith knew better that he would never.

She would never be able to get away whenever Josiah had made up his mind. For the sake of wanting to get away from him as soon as possible, Meredith took a sip of the soup and pressed her lips against his lips. Meredith decided to sit on his lap because it was difficult to feed him while standing up. Josiah's body tensed up as he reflexively wrapped his arms around her waist.

In a slightly husky voice, he said, "Meredith Leighton, you're testing my patience, aren't you?"

Holding his face in her hands, Meredith responded, "You forced me to do it, didn't you?"

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#### Chapter 575

Chapter 575 Meredith was slightly out of breath because it was hard to breathe while feeding Josiah.

“I didn’t ask you to sit on my lap and you’re sitting too close,” Josiah responded. Meredith instantly understood what he was implying and inched further away from him. She then continued feeding him by mouth. Meredith had to admit that the soup tasted horrible.

After a few rounds, Meredith felt disgusted and almost wanted to throw up. Looking at how she was frowning, Josiah teased, “And I thought only I thought the soup tasted weird.”

Meredith glared at him. Josiah did it on purpose.

He purposely made her share the horrible-tasting soup with him. “You bastard, Josiah Shelby!” Meredith cursed softly

Josiah found her ridiculous. “You’re the one who made the soup, shouldn’t you be the one who’s the bastard?”

He leaned in closer to him and kissed her on the lips but she avoided him. “Let me neutralize that horrible taste in your mouth.” He then forcefully pressed his lips against her as he slowly parted her lips and started making his way into her mouth.

Meredith was at loss for words.

Meredith wondered if she had dug her own grave.

Not only was she not able to hear from Doctor Joshua, but she fell into his trap.

Luckily for Meredith, Josiah did not ‘torment’ her for the entire night. He simply fell asleep with Meredith in his arms.

Josiah could only sleep soundly with Meredith in his arms. He did not care if Meredith would try to kill him again.

This one was also one of the reasons why Josiah forced Meredith to stay by his side. The next morning, Meredith woke up early as always to make breakfast for Josiah. She also stayed next to him until he finished his breakfast before sending him out the door.

Before Josiah left the house, he reminded her, "Don't go running around. And don't let me catch you meeting other guys."

Meredith thought that Josiah was simply a possessive freak

"Don't worry, I am not in the mood to be meeting men," Meredith scoffed coldly, "plus, unlike you, I don't attract a lot of people. It must be tiring huh? Getting rid of one after another."

Studying her cold expression, Josiah arched his brows. "Could it be that Mrs. Shelby is being

jealous?"

"If that makes you happy, sure, go ahead and think of it that way." Meredith turned around and walked up the stairs. Watching as Meredith walked away, Josiah pulled into a smile. But as Meredith had said, Josiah's ladies were showing up continuously. Quinley had shown up shortly after Josiah had left.

But Quinley was here to see Meredith. Without any hesitation, Meredith rejected seeing her. "Tell her that I'm not feeling well and I'm not taking any guests today."

"But Miss Quinley would not stop crying and she would not tell us what's going on. She is simply accusing you didn't keep your word. She even said that she wouldn't go until you agree to see her," Jenny replied. Meredith hesitated and finally asked Jenny to let Quinley into the house.

Rage gripped Quinley as soon as she saw Meredith. "Meredith Leighton, didn't you say that you would keep your word? Why did you lie to me?" "What did I lie to you about?"

"You promised that if I tell you about the name of the poison, you'd take the blame for me."

"And I did."

"You did?" Quinley laughed, "Seems like you're the type that would lie with your eyes open huh? How could you say to my face that you've taken the blame when you sit around and do nothing when Josiah is avenging himself?"

"Josiah is getting his revenge on you? Are you sure about this?" Sitting on the couch, Meredith was looking at her as she mocked, "After all, this is not the only bad thing that you've done. And I've only promised you that I'd take the blame for the poisoning."

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### Still Loving You Nonetheless

#### Chapter 576

Chapter 576 “Josiah already knew about it. And like you said before, only you know that I am the one who poisoned the soup, no one else knows about this.” “So you think that I was the one who told Josiah?” “Is it not?”

“Let me make this clear, I did not.” Meredith took a sip of her tea before looking at Quinley.” Quinley Allison, there’s no reason for me to lie to you because it’s been a long time since I saw you as my friend.

“You...” Quinley was wordless with rage.

Meredith, whose face was scarred and who was tormented by Josiah over and over again, was able to still present herself in an elegant and classy way.

Quinley was gritting her teeth tightly together but she could only hold back her resentment.

With her eyes reddened, Quinley walked over to Meredith, got onto her knees, and grabbed Meredith’s hands. “Edith, I must have been mistaken. But how would Josiah know about it? He had even threatened to destroy the Allison Group.

“Edith, I’m sorry for how I reacted earlier, but you’ve clearly promised that you’d take the blame for me. And you even said that you’re not scared of Josiah. So, could you please help me and my family?”

Meredith silently pulled her hands away from Quinley’s grasp. “Since I’ve already promised you that I’d take the blame for you, I will keep my word. Go and tell Josiah that it was I who poisoned the soup and that you have nothing to do with it.”

“But he doesn’t believe me.”

Of course, Quinley had already told Josiah everything. But Josiah would rather believe that it was her who poisoned the soup, not Meredith. Perhaps Josiah was simply trying to make himself feel better.

But it was still a fact that Josiah wanted to destroy the Allison Group.

That was why she had no choice but to come to Meredith for help.

“Edith, you have to help me, please.” Quinley broke into tears as she wailed, “I don’t want to end up as Maeve did, and I don’t wish to see my family go down in ruins because of me. So, please, I’m begging you, Edith. If you promise to help me this time, I swear that I’d be there for you whenever you need help.”

“How do you want me to help you?” Meredith wavered not because Quinley got onto her knees, but simply because she needed a favor from Quinley.

“Put in good words for me, Josiah. I’m sure that he will listen to you if it’s from you.”

“Do you trust me that much?”

“Yes, I do!” Quinley nodded her head frantically and added, “Edith, I hate to admit this but Josiah really cares about you and the person that he likes is you. So I’m sure that he will

definitely listen to what you say.” Josiah cared about her? And he liked her?

Meredith found it ridiculous that she wanted to burst into laughter. She knew that Josiah simply kept her by his side because of his image as a good husband and because he was able to sleep well with her around.

But for the sake of wanting a favor from Quinley, Meredith nodded her head.

“Sure, I will try to talk to Josiah for you. But you’d have to do something for me in return.”

“What...what is it?”

Seeing how Quinley got nervous, Meredith smiled. “Don’t worry, I’m not the type that would kill or hurt someone.”

Aside from Josiah, she had no intentions of hurting anyone.

“I want you to help me find someone.”

“Who is it?” Quinley felt slightly relieved. She thought that it was not that hard to find someone.

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## Chapter 577

Chapter 577 “Yulia Francis. She’s almost the same age as me, from Yesenia City,” Meredith explained simply, “Her sister is Qira Francis. Qira was locked up in the Durham City psychiatric ward but passed away in a fire.” Meredith’s eyes reddened at the mention of this, and she felt like tearing up. Qira was her only friend back when she was in the psychiatric ward. She was also the only one who was nice to her but Qira ended up dying because she saved Meredith. Qira had a wish, and that was to leave the psychiatric ward to find her long-lost sister.

And Meredith had promised Qira that she would help her fulfill her wish Qira never made it out of the psychiatric ward hence Meredith swore to help Qira fulfill her second wish, even if Qira was not around to see her sister anymore.

Back then, Meredith was so occupied with earning money and taking care of Nia that she was not able to get someone to find Yulia. Then, she lost her memories and during that time, she had completely forgotten about Qira.

Now that she had regained her memories and with the time and resources that she had, Meredith was finally able to make it work

“Is that all?” Quinley sniffled and asked, “Is there nothing else you can tell me about her? For example where she is now or what she’s working at.”

“I heard from Qira that Yulia was abducted when she was younger, but she wasn’t sure where Yulia was taken to. These are all I know about Yulia.”

“Does she have any family left? If yes, we could try to find her using DNA.” “No,” Meredith replied bitterly, “Qira is already dead.” “Alright then,” Quinley nodded and said, “I will try my best to find her.”

Quinley was confident that with time, she would be able to find Yulia

Meredith nodded. “Let me know if you get anything at all. I want to let Qira know of the good news.” “I will.” Quinley then looked at Meredith and carefully, she said, “Um... Edith? When will you talk to Josiah for me?”

“When he’s back tonight.”

“That won’t do, it will be too late by then,” Quinley got anxious again and went on, “My dad was supposed to sign a contract with the Shelby Group today. But because of me, Josiah had suddenly bailed out and chose to work with the Young Group. They are going to sign the contract at noon.”

“It’s only one collaboration, isn’t it? Is the Allison Group so weak?” Meredith mocked.

“Putting aside how crucial it is for our company to collaborate with the Shelby Group, this is just the start, Josiah would slowly come for us and bring us down!” Meredith hesitated before saying, “I’ll drop by the Shelby Group now.”

“You will? Thank you so much, Edith,” Quinley got back up onto her feet and said, “let’s go right now. I’ll drive you there.”

For the sake of pleasing Meredith, Quinley added, “And don’t worry about finding Yulia Francis. I will do whatever I can to find her.”

Quinley drove Meredith to the Shelby Group’s building Before getting out of the car, Meredith said flatly to her, “Miss Quinley. I hope that you’ll do a reality check after this incident. Josiah Shelby is not someone that you can simply chase after and I am not someone that would let you walk all over me. Learn from this and perhaps you might want to stop doing all this petty stuff that would only get you in trouble.”

The look on Quinley’s face changed a little. She chuckled dryly and nodded. “I understand. I won’t do anything stupid anymore.”

“I hope you meant what you said.” Meredith then walked into the building,

When she passed by the lobby, Meredith could feel the heated and unfriendly stares at her

To be fair, she tried to kill Josiah twice. Who in their right minds would think well of her? Meredith could not be bothered by how she was judged as she strode toward Josiah’s office.

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#### Chapter 578

Chapter 578 Standing in front of the office’s door, Meredith took a deep breath before knocking

Behind her was Yoseph calling out, “Ma’am, what brings you here?”

Meredith turned around, looked at her, and replied, “I’m here to see Josiah. May I know if he’s in?”

“Sir is currently in the middle of a meeting to sign a contract.” Yoseph opened the door and invited her in. “You should wait inside, Ma’am. I’ll go make some tea for you.”

“It’s alright. I want to see Josiah right now,” She replied and asked, “would you mind bringing me to him?”

“Um...is it something urgent, ma’am?”

“Yes, quite.” Yoseph hesitated a while but finally took her to the meeting room. Josiah was in the middle of signing a contract with the Young Group. The people from Young Group were flattered that Josiah would want to collaborate with them. The representative nodded his head while Josiah was going through the details with them and they promised to give their best in this project. “Sir, can I have a minute?” Yoseph greeted him politely and went on, “Ma’am says that she had something important to talk to you about.”

Josiah froze slightly and looked toward the door.

Meredith was here to see him?

Ever since the incident with the chicken soup, she had never shown up at his office.

Josiah already knew that she must have something to ask of him, if not she would not have come all the way here.

Josiah pulled in a smile and said to the man seated opposite him, “Mister Young, do take your time to go through the contract. Please excuse me while I attend to some matters.”

Mister Young nodded and then greeted Meredith who was standing by the door. “Nice to meet you, Mrs. Shelby. You don’t have to worry about me, go on.”

Meredith politely returned a nod at Mister Young. She was then walked out of the room with Josiah’s hand on her wrist.

“Don’t smile at other men,” Josiah said in a flat voice.

Meredith was rendered speechless.

She was not even smiling at the man. Meredith was even sure that Josiah was a possessive freak

Holding her hand in his, Josiah walked her to his office.

Josiah's behavior attracted attention but most of them were shooting unfriendly glares at Meredith.

Even though Meredith did not care how people judged her, she did not like being in the center of attention

She pulled out her hand from Josiah's grasp

Feeling her pulling away. Josiah turned back and looked at her with his brows arched, "What's wrong? Feeling shy? They are my employees and also your employees."

He meant it for everyone to hear

His words worked effectively and the employees hung their heads low and got back to work

Meredith, on the other hand, entered Josiah's office And as soon as the door was closed behind her, Josiah pushed her against the door, looked at her, and scoffed, "What brings Mrs Shelby all the way here? So, what did you get me? Chicken soup or herbal soup?"

Meredith knew what he was implying but she pretended as if she did not understand his sarcasin

She traced her fingers gently against the buttons of his shirt then flashed a smile at him." What's the point of bringing soup to you? I've brought someone to you instead

"Someone?" Showing interest, Josiah arched his brow and asked, "And who might that be

"Me." Meredith smiled flirtatiously and said, "You've always had a thing for my body, did you

not?"

Looking at her, Josiah could not believe what he heard

Meredith came all the way here just to offer herself? Josiah wondered what was so important that would make her do this.

Josiah smirked and teased her, "You're already mine, aren't you? I could want you anytime that I want, am I wrong?"

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## Chapter 579

Chapter 579 There was a flicker in her expression but she quickly regained her composure.

“But there was a difference between being forced and doing it willingly, right? If not, you wouldn’t be upset whenever I rejected and resisted you.”

Josiah thought about her words then nodded. “Make sense. So are you saying that you want to make the first move today?”

“Bingo. So do you want me to?”

“That is of course.”

With a smile on his face, he asked, “But why not tell me the condition first? What if I can’t fulfill your condition? Then it’d be a waste of effort, wouldn’t it?”

Her hand that was moving across his chest froze.

Josiah was right. What if he would not agree to her conditions?

After a moment of hesitation, she wrapped her arms around his shoulders and smiled even more seductively, “I really can’t hide anything from you, can I? You’re right that I do have a favor to ask of you.

“I heard that you’re holding Quinley Allison responsible for poisoning you and for that, you’ve canceled the collaboration with Allison Group and gave it to Young Group, am I right?”

Josiah nodded. “Yeah. And do you have an opinion on this?”

“I am a person of my word. I was the one who poisoned the soup and it was me who made you drink the soup. So why are you holding Quinley accountable?”

“So, you came all the way here just to plead for Quinley? And you’re willing to offer yourself to the man that you resent and despise the most just for Quinley Allison?”  
Josiah could not read Meredith’s intentions.

Meredith nodded. “Quinley is my best friend and I don’t want to see her end up like Maeve just because of me.”

"I've checked the CCTV recordings and it was her who brought you the soup." Josiah went on flatly, "I might have let her off the hook if she was coming for me, but she was planning to poison you." What did he mean?

Was he trying to say that her life was more important than his?

Impossible!

Meredith hurriedly shook away the thought. There was no way that Josiah would value her life more than his. He simply needed her to stay by her side. "But I was the one who added poison into the soup," Meredith insisted. "You were under surveillance for twenty-four hours. How could you possibly get your hands on the poison?"

"I was the one who asked Quinley to get me the poison but she did not know why I needed them."

"Is that so?" Josiah was gritting his teeth as he seethed, "Meredith Leighton, why can't you just lie to me and tell me that it was Quinley who poisoned me and not you? "Do you know that hearing this from you would work better than you offering your body to me?"

Josiah would rather know that it was never her intention to poison him but Meredith was admitting to everything, not even caring to lie to him. Hanging her head low, she said softly, "I was the one who gave you the soup and had you drink it. If I lie and say that I have nothing to do with it, you'd say that I'm full of lies again."

"You..." Josiah was wordless with rage.

Meredith knew that she had angered Josiah again. She added urgently, "Sir, I already promised you that I won't ever hurt you again. So can you please forgive me this time? Forgive Quinley and the Allison Group too?"

"1..." She got on her toes and kissed him on the cheek. "You always wanted me to make the first move, didn't you? I can do it for you."

For the sake of using Quinley to find Yulia, Meredith was willing to do anything

She then moved her lips slowly to his lips. Meredith knew that Josiah always had a soft spot for her. He would always give in to her whenever she made the first move.

But Josiah was not swayed by her today. Instead, he pushed her away frustratedly and fumed, "Meredith Leighton, I like it when you make the first move because it makes me feel accomplished. But this doesn't mean that I would like it every time."

## Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 580

### Still Loving You Nonetheless

#### Chapter 580

Chapter 580 Meredith was slightly in a daze as she dropped onto the floor. Josiah dragged her off the floor and pulled her into his arms. Staring into her eyes, he said, "Meredith Leighton, I can let Quinley off the hook if you tell me that she is the one who poisoned me. And that you have nothing to do with this at all."

"..." Meredith smiled and stared at him, at a loss for words.

Meredith wondered why was Josiah so egoistic? Did he really want to hear them even if there were lies?

"Is...is that it?" Meredith was a bit unsure.

"Okay then," Meredith gulped, then looked into his eyes, and said earnestly, "it was her who poisoned you and I have nothing to do with it at all. How could I poison you?" Josiah was finally pleased with her response but he still had a cold and gloomy expression on his face. Josiah let go of his grasp around her and Meredith quickly took a few steps back. Seeing how Josiah was about to leave, Meredith stopped him. "Sir, didn't you just say that you would let Quinley go? Why are you still signing the contract with the Young Group?"

Josiah's footsteps came to a halt. He turned around to look at her. "I can leave Allison Group untouched but I will no longer have any collaborations with them."

"But..."

"Meredith Leighton, don't push it," He cut her off and went on, "you expect me to do whatever you say just because you lied for her sake?"

Meredith did not know what else to say.

As soon as she walked out of the Shelby Group building, Quinley walked up to her hurriedly. "So? How did it go? Did Josiah agree to have mercy on my family?" "He agreed to leave you and the Allison Group alone." "What about the contract? Are they still going to proceed with the Young Group?"

“Don’t push it. These are the exact words from Josiah.” Looking at Quinley who still looked troubled, Meredith added, “Just think about what happened to me and Maeve. Leaving Allison Group untouched is his biggest generosity.” Quinley immediately nodded. “You’re right. This is already good enough. Thank you, Edith.”

“Don’t forget what you’ve promised me.”

“Don’t worry. I will do everything I can to find Miss Yulia.”

“I’ll be waiting for your good news.” Meredith then turned around and walked away. “Edith, let me give you a ride home,” Quinley offered.

“It’s fine. I’ve called for a cab.”

Meredith checked the app on her phone and realized that the cab had already arrived.

She then got into the car. At the sight of Meredith, the driver in the front seat was stunned. Meredith thought that her scarred face had shocked the driver hence she quickly adjusted her mask. “Sorry, you must be startled by my face. But don’t worry, I’m not a witch and I won’t hurt you.”

The driver slipped out a chuckle.

Meredith turned to look sideways. “You can start driving now.”

It was then the driver started the car engine. “Miss, may I know where you are heading to?”

“Durham City’s psychiatric hospital. You can find the place on the GPS.” “The psychiatric hospital? Why are you heading there?” The driver was curious. It was the first time Meredith encountered such a nosy driver. She was not in the mood to engage in a conversation with him hence she replied, “I stay there.”

“You stay at a psychiatric hospital?” The driver got even more curious.

“Yes, I do,” Meredith added purposely, “so, would you like to have my number?”<sup>1</sup> The driver slipped out another chuckle again. Right then, Meredith’s phone rang. She ignored the driver and answered the call.