

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 631

Chapter 631

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Josiah was speechless.

Mrs Larson held the bouquet awkwardly and did not know what to do for a while.

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Charlie walked in with a bouquet and went directly to Old Madam Shelby. He handed it to her. Old Madam Shelby immediately smiled and said, "How nice of you!" "Good to see grandma happy." Charlie said with a smile.

Mrs Larson handed the flowers that Josiah gave her to Old Madam Shelby with a dry smile. "Mom is right, my birthday is your day of suffering, so I should give you flowers."

"I don't need your flowers, I have flowers from Charlie, and that's enough." Old Madam Shelby refused to accept her flowers.

Josiah coughed dryly and found a place to sit down.

Old Madam Shelby took Charlie's hand and said affectionately, "Since you have decided to return, do you need a girlfriend? Tell your grandma what you like, and grandma will help you find one."

"Thank you, grandma, but no need for that." "Why not? Don't you believe your grandmother's eyes?"

"I didn't mean that..."

Mrs. Larson interjected, "Mom, Charlie is only twenty years old this year, so he's not in a hurry to have a girlfriend."

"Twenty years old is not too young, I think I gave birth to your uncle when I was 20." Old Madam Shelby said, "I just met a girl recently, she is the same age as you, and she is gorgeous. Would you like me to introduce her to you?"

"Grandma, I like ugly, old women." Charlie said with a smile. "You..." Old Madam Shelby rolled her eyes angrily. "If you tell me you don't want to fall in love, grandma won't force you to marry."

“Grandma, what I said is true.” Charlie said. “I already have someone I like.”

“What do you mean?” Mrs. Larson became anxious when she heard it. “Charlie, please don’t tell me that you are in love with an ugly old woman. I’ll break your legs!”

“She is neither old nor ugly, she is just a few years older than me.”

“Do you have someone you like?” How have I never heard of her?” Mrs. Larson turned to Josiah in confusion. “Joe, what does he like about her?” Have you seen her before?”

Josiah glanced at Charlie. “Aunty, it’s not that you don’t know my relationship with Charlie, he doesn’t trust me enough to share secrets.”

Mrs. Larson had no choice but to turn to her son again. “Who is this girl? Let us analyze for you, or you can bring her back to meet us.”

“No, I am in a relationship, not you; why do you have to analyze her?” Charlie disagreed.

He did not know who she was, and she had never told him the truth.

As for bringing her back for everyone, that would have to wait until he managed to pursue her. Mrs. Larson continued to gossip, and Josiah had begun to get impatient. “Aunt, is it time for dinner? I’m a little hungry.” He said.

He had no interest in which girl Charlie liked.

Mrs. Larson nodded and said, “Is Joe hungry? I’ll go to the kitchen to see if dinner is ready.”

Mrs. Larson got up and went into the kitchen.

Before leaving, she did not forget to advise Charlie. “Have a good chat with your cousin and grandmother.”

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Chapter 632 Charlie smiled and threw a sentence at Josiah. “Cousin, what do you want to talk about?”

“He doesn’t need to talk. Old Madam Shelby took Charlie’s hand. “Come on, tell grandma about the girl you like, grandma likes to talk about this the most.” Josiah got up and walked out of the house.

He was precisely the opposite, he did not like to gossip. When Josiah was not in the hospital, Meredith felt much more comfortable. Nia kept looking out the door, asking when daddy would be back.

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Meredith was very patient. “Daddy will come back after dinner, Nia can read her picture book first, okay?”

“Okay.” Nia looked at her picture book obediently. Not long after, Josiah came back. Nia saw the small box in his hand and asked curiously, “Daddy, what are you holding in your hand? That looks very tasty!” Josiah put down the box with a smile and rubbed her hair with his hand. “Didn’t you eat dinner tonight? Do you know anything besides eating?” “Nia has eaten.” Nia nodded, still looking at the delicate little box. “That box is lovely, and I like it very much.” “Can you guess what it is?”. Josiah held the box in front of her and wanted her to guess.

“I guess it’s chocolate.”

“That’s wrong.” Josiah opened the box. “It’s a cake!”

“Yeah! It’s strawberry cake!” Nia immediately cheered, looked up, and said to Meredith, “Mummy, this is the first time Daddy has bought a cake for Nia!”

Seeing her so happy, Meredith also laughed, “Do you want to eat cake that much?”

“Yea.”

“The cake is too sweet to be eaten for supper, though.”

“I know Nia can share it with Daddy and Mommy.” Nia said sensibly. “Daddy can help Nia cut the cake!” Josiah put it on the small hospital bed table and started cutting the cake. Meredith looked at the cake in his hand and asked casually, “Why did you suddenly think of buying a cake for Nia?”.

“I saw the cake on the table when I was eating at my aunt’s house. I tried it and thought it tasted good, and it wasn’t too sweet, so I asked the housekeeper for the address of the cake shop.”

Josiah cut the cake, took a bite, and handed it to her. “Try it and see!”

Meredith opened her mouth and ate her cake. The cake was delicious, it was sweet but not too

greasy.

She did not expect this bastard to think of buying a cake for Nia, but he did it. Josiah fed her another bite. Nia said, "Come on, Nia wants to eat too." Nia took a bite and immediately nodded happily. "The cake is delicious, thank you, Daddy!" "It is delicious indeed. Next time, Daddy can repurchase it for Nia." Josiah gave her another mouthful and spoke.

Nia likes to eat cake, but she cannot overeat.

She ate a small piece and stopped. Josiah took the rest and handed it to Meredith.

Meredith raised her hand and took the cake. "I'll just do it myself." She was still not used to eating from his hand. Although Josiah was a little disappointed, he was used to it. Nia's health gradually improved, and many food bans were lifted.

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Meredith asked Nia what she wanted to eat at night. Nia thought about it and said she wanted to eat the fish and chips cooked by Mommy.

Meredith called the following day to ask Lily to prepare fresh and boneless fish. She accompanied Nia to finish her breakfast and went back home after watching cartoons with her for a while.

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Before leaving, Josiah reminded her, "Make more fish and chips, I want to eat some too." Meredith replied lightly, "Mister Yoseph called just now and asked you to go to the company for a meeting."

"I can come over to eat after the meeting."

Meredith ignored him. Knowing Josiah, Meredith had to prepare his share of fish and chips. At noon, she came to the hospital with her fish and chips. In the hospital, she saw Quinley standing at the elevator entrance, talking to the doctor from a distance.

Seeing her, Quinley immediately greeted her with a smile and said, "Edith, long time no see, why didn't you answer my call?"

"Sorry, maybe my phone is muted." Meredith touched the phone in her bag and asked, "Miss Quinley, what do you want?" Her tone was formal and severe. It seemed that Meredith still hated her.

To please her, Quinley pretended to be indifferent and said, "Edith, thank you for what happened last time. Although we didn't manage to reach an agreement with the Shelby family, the Allison family was saved."

She handed her a container in her hand. "I heard that Nia had woken up, so I made some chicken soup for her as a sign of gratitude to you."

Meredith looked down at the container in her hand and curled the corners of her lips. "Is it chicken soup or poison?"

Quinley's expression changed slightly. "Edith, are you still blaming me?"

"It's not your fault, but I don't trust you anymore, and I don't dare to drink your chicken soup." Meredith said.

"Edith, don't say that." Quinley said apologetically, "Last time, I already knew I was wrong, and I promised you that I would never do anything to hurt you again. Edith, I want to be good friends with you again."

"Forget about being friends. I'm not worthy." Meredith was as calm as ever. "I believe Miss Quinley is not short of friends, so let's not disturb each other in the future."

"I have to leave." Her fish and chips had to be served as soon as possible, or the taste would

get worse.

"Edith, if you don't let me visit Nia, bring the chicken soup and give her a drink, consider it my gift." Quinley said, "Don't worry, I won't do such a stupid thing again."

Meredith again looked at the container in her hand and reached out to take it. "Thank you."

Seeing Meredith taking her chicken soup, Quinley finally felt relieved and smiled. "Edith, I wish Nia a speedy recovery."

"Thank you." Meredith still did not allow her to visit Nia.

Since Nia returned, Josiah ordered not to let anyone visit Nia or inquire about her.

With his orders, Meredith and Nia had not been disturbed these days.

When Meredith came to the ward, Josiah had already returned from his meeting.

She did not know if it was to eat her fish and chips or to accompany Nia for lunch.

“Did you cook so much?” Josiah went up to help her take the few containers in her hand and said with a smile, “It seems that you made my share.”

“Well, not only did I make fish and chips for you, but I also cooked chicken soup for you.”

Meredith handed Quinley’s container to him. “Drink it”

Josiah opened the chicken soup, smelled it, and nodded. “It smells delicious.” “Does that smell familiar?” Meredith asked mockingly.

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Josiah thought she was asking about her craftsmanship, and nodded. “Yes, your cooking has always been delicious.”

Meredith was speechless. Josiah poured out a bowl of chicken soup, then picked up a spoon and fed it to Nia. “Come on, Nia, try the chicken soup that Mommy made.”

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“Wait a minute.” Meredith hurried over to block the chicken soup and smiled at him. “This is chicken soup for Mister Josiah, Nia can’t drink it.”

“Why?” Josiah was puzzled.

“Because...” Meredith picked up the container and tapped it with her knuckles. “Doesn’t Mister Josiah think this heat preservation container look familiar?”

Josiah looked at the container carefully, and it did look familiar indeed.

It was the same as the container she had once sent to his office.

His face darkened slightly, and he looked at her angrily. “Meredith, what do you mean?”

“Nothing, I just met Miss Quinley at the door, and she gave me chicken soup.” Meredith said innocently, “Chicken soup shouldn’t be wasted.” Josiah looked at the chicken soup in his hand, looked at her again, and asked, “Do you wish me to die that much?”

Meredith did not want to, not because she could not bear him dying, but because she did not want Nia to be sad.

She must admit, “If I wanted you to die, I wouldn’t have told you who sent the chicken soup.”

The color returned to Josiah’s face. Nia looked at Daddy and Mommy, and she could not understand what they were talking about. She could see that the expressions of the two of them were not very positive, so she asked curiously, “Daddy, Mommy, don’t you want to eat?”

“Nia, let’s eat fish.” Meredith put the food she brought on the small table.

Josiah grabbed one of Meredith’s wrists, turned her around, stared at her and said, “Since you want me to drink this bowl of chicken soup, I’ll just drink it.”

He raised his head and started drinking the chicken soup from the bowl.

Meredith watched him gulp the chicken soup and asked, “Is it delicious?”

This hateful woman.

She did not worry about him being poisoned to death at all.

Josiah was so angry that he did not know what to say, but he could not do anything about her.

“Nia, try Mommy’s cooking! Does it taste good?” Meredith gently fed Nia fish and ignored the angry man next to her.

Nia always cared about Daddy, so she nodded and said, “Mummy’s fish and chips are delicious. Daddy can eat it too.”

He was not ready to eat fish, so he said, “Nia can eat it, Daddy is full from all that chicken soup.”

Out of anger, he poured out the remaining bowl of chicken soup in the container and drank it.

Then he put the bowl on the table, picked up her chin, and kissed her lips. “Meredith, you don’t need me anymore, don’t you? Now you just need to wait and collect my corpse.” He whispered into Meredith’s ear. Meredith felt as if she had been scalded, but

she quickly recovered and replied, "Your suitor sent chicken soup, don't blame me if anything happens."

Josiah fumed and left.

Nia only saw that Daddy kissed Mummy and whispered a few words to Mummy, but she did not know what they said.

She thought they were being affectionate to each other. She smiled and said to Mommy, "Mommy, why does Daddy like to kiss you so much?" Meredith coughed dryly and said a little embarrassedly, "Probably because he is a dog." That bastard liked to kiss her when he was happy or angry. She felt helpless and disgusted. She could not do anything, though. It was not like she could beat him up or something. "Daddy isn't a dog." Nia said solemnly. "I don't know about that."

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"That's because Daddy likes Mommy, just like Nia." Nia told her her answer seriously. "Daddy also likes kissing Nia very much."

Meredith coughed dryly and changed the subject. "Don't talk when you eat fish, be careful of fish bones."

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"Didn't Mommy say there were no fishbones?" "There might be some." Nia finally shut up obediently. After eating, Meredith washed the dishes and started taking a nap with Nia. Josiah, presumed to have left in anger, did not leave but had gone outside to use his laptop to work.

Meredith woke up and found that he was lying on the sofa slanted, and his laptop was casually thrown on the coffee table.

He rarely slept so inelegantly on weekdays.

Thinking of those two bowls of chicken soup, Meredith's heart twitched slightly, hoping that he was not poisoned to death.

She got out of bed, walked toward him cautiously, and carefully put her fingers on his nostrils.

He was not breathing. She panicked and reached out to touch his neck, but there was no pulse sign. "Josiah!" She pushed his hand on his arm and called out, "Wake up! Wake up!" There was no response when she pushed his arm and patted his face with her hand again. "Josiah, are you dead?"

He still did not respond. She panicked.

Was chicken soup poisonous?

Was Nia going to lose her Daddy again?

Meredith was about to get a doctor when someone took her hand, and she was pulled onto the couch.

"You..."

Before she could say anything, Josiah turned over and pressed her under him, lowered his head, and kissed her lips fiercely.

Meredith did not know what to say.

He was not dead!

So what did he mean by that just now? Was he deliberately making fun of her?

Did she actually get fooled?

Meredith pushed him away angrily. "Josiah, what's your problem? Do you think this is fun?"

"So afraid of me dying, are you?" Josiah pressed his body to hers and smiled mockingly. "It seems that Mrs Shelby still has feelings for me and is reluctant to let me die."

Meredith's face was hot, and she defended herself, "Josiah, don't be sentimental. I don't want you to die because I'm worried that Nia would lose her father!"

"Are you sure?" He raised his eyebrows.

"Absolutely."

Tosiah's expression was heavy, and he was not very happy. "Let me try something."

Before Meredith could figure out what he would try, she felt warmth on her body and saw his big palm wandering through the hem of her clothes.

She instinctively took his wandering hands and glared at him. “Josiah, what do you want to do? Nia is still asleep inside.”

“Don’t worry, Nia won’t wake up until at least four o’clock in her afternoon naps daily. As long as you keep your voice down, she won’t wake up.” Josiah had made up his mind to give it a try.

He was trying to see if she had no feelings for him. Meredith was worried about waking Nia, but she struggled to escape him. “Josiah, get out of here, and if you don’t, I’m going to...uh...” Her threats were silenced by Josiah’s swift kiss on her lips.

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Chapter 636 When she did not know what to do, Nia, who was sleeping, saved her. Nia called out in a daze, “Daddy, Mommy, what are you doing? Are you kissing again?” Meredith made a move and tried her best to push him away. “Josiah, I told you that Nia will wake up!”

This time Josiah was finally pushed away by her. She quickly sat up from the sofa and saw Nia looking at the two of them with sleepy eyes.

She hurried over and helped her back to the hospital bed to lie down and said, “I’m sorry, Daddy and Mommy woke Nia, Nia, let’s go back to sleep.” Nia smiled and shook her head. “It’s okay, Nia has already woken up.”

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Josiah sorted out the messy clothes on his body, came over, and said, “Nia, time to wake up. Daddy will accompany you downstairs to get some sunshine.”

“Sure.” Nia nodded and sat up from the bed. Josiah accompanied Nia to bask in the sun in the garden. Meredith had nothing to do and went to the nearby shopping mall to buy Nia some clothes. She picked out two sets of good-quality children’s clothes, but they were expensive.

She hesitated a little, took out her mobile phone, and sent the price tag to Josiah.

It was his daughter, after all, so he should pay for her daughter’s clothes, should he not? Josiah quickly called and went straight to the point. “Why did not you call me when

you went shopping?" Meredith said, "Do you think you're not annoying enough? Why would I invite you?"

"I could pay the bill if I were with you," he said.

"You could just transfer the money over to me."

"Did not I give you a credit card? Where did you put it?" Josiah asked.

"In your drawer."

"I'll ask the driver to take it to you."

"No, I only intend to buy Nia two or two sets of warm clothes."

"The weather is getting colder, so you should buy a few sets. Of course, it would be better if you could buy a few sets for me while you're at it." Josiah said expectantly.

Meredith said blankly, "I don't plan to buy clothes myself, and I don't plan on buying them for you. You just need to transfer one hundred dollars to me for me to buy clothes for your daughter." After speaking, she decisively hung up the phone. Soon, the voice of transferring money came from the mobile phone.

Of course, Mister Josiah would not only transfer her a hundred dollars but insisted on giving

her several thousand.

Meredith insisted, "I only need one hundred."

Josiah ignored her. After buying the clothes, Meredith walked out of the mall. When she passed the parking lot, she suddenly saw a familiar figure.

A man was holding the car door with one hand and was covering his nose with the other...was it Charlie?

Charlie saw her and greeted her cheerfully as usual. "Miss Witch, long time no see. Why did not you reply to my message?" Meredith did not want to pay attention to him at first, but seeing the blood dripping from his fingers covering his nose, she asked, "What's wrong with you? There is so much blood."

Charlie touched the blood on his nose and shook his head. "I'm fine, I accidentally bumped into something."

"You can still laugh when you have an injury like this?"

"I'm happy to see you."

"Weirdo." Meredith walked over, took out a handkerchief from his bag, and ordered him not to move while helping him stop the bleeding.

Charlie was obedient and did not move, letting her work on him.

"Is there water?" Meredith asked. "It's in the car." Charlie pointed to the car.

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Meredith opened the car door and found a bottle of mineral water inside. She wet the handkerchief, covered his nose, and pulled his head down. "Don't lift your head when you have a nosebleed, it might be blocked by blood and suffocate to death."

Charlie obeyed her orders obediently and covered her nose with cold water. After the nosebleed slowly stopped, he could not help but ask, "Meredith, are you a doctor? You are so skilled."

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"I used to be, but not now." Now she was just an unemployed vagabond who even had to ask scumbags for money to buy clothes for her daughter. "No wonder." Charlie nodded and asked again, "What should I do now?"

Meredith looked at him. "The best thing you should do now is to go to the hospital and get your nose treated instead of trying to get some gossip out of a stranger like me."

"You are not a stranger." Charlie said solemnly, "You are someone I like." Meredith sighed helplessly, "I have already told you my child is almost four years old." "I have already told you that I don't mind either."

He did not care if she was married and had children, he only cared about her happiness.

It did not matter if he was accused of seducing her as long as it made her happy. Seeing that Meredith was leaving, he hurriedly said, "Meredith, where are you going? I'll send you off."

“The most important thing you should do now is to go to the hospital, otherwise, your nose will bleed non-stop.” Meredith opened the car door and pushed him in.

“Meredith, I...” Charlie wanted to come out but was stopped by Meredith. “Shut up and hurry to the hospital.”

“Meredith, I just wanted to ask when you were free. I’ll treat you to dinner.”

“I don’t need your meal.” Meredith paused, then bent over to stare at him. “I’ll return that hairpin to you the next time.”

Josiah had broken the hairpin, and so there was no way she was able to fulfill that promise.

She could not just pretend to forget to mention the hairpin, though.

Charlie looked indifferent. “I said the hairpin is yours. Just throw it in the trash can if you don’t want it. You don’t need to give it back to me.”

Meredith ignored him, turned, and walked away.

She walked for a while and secretly glanced back, but fortunately, he did not follow.

Meredith stood on the platform, waiting for the bus.

A car stopped slowly in front of her eyes, and as the window slowly descended, Josiah said to her, “Get in the car.”

“Why are you here?” Meredith stood there and looked at him.

“I’m here to pick you up, of course.” Josiah urged, “Get in the car quickly, I can’t park here.”

Meredith had no choice but to open the car door and sit in. “Where’s Nia? Didn’t you accompany her to the hospital?” Meredith pulled her seat belt and asked “Grandma went to the hospital to see her, and then...” He shrugged helplessly. “You should know.”

“Kicked you out.”

“Yea.”

That was exactly what Old Madam Shelby would do to him, and Meredith wanted to say he deserved it!

After the car drove for a while, Meredith realized that he was driving in the wrong direction.

“Where are you taking me?”

“To eat.”

“What about Nia?”

“Grandma said she would take care of her.” Josiah said, “Grandma said that it was too hard for you to take care of Nia, so she drove me out to accompany you to go shopping and eat.”

“But Nia...”

“Don’t worry, Nia also hopes that Daddy and Mommy can go out for more walks.” Josiah said, “Besides, she and grandma get along fine, what else do you have to worry about?”

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Chapter 638

Chapter 638 “The thing is, I don’t want to have dinner with Mister Josiah.” Meredith’s tone softened.

Josiah glanced at her and still drove the car steadily.

“Take me home, thanks.”

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“What are you going to do at home so early in the day?” “Josiah, I just said I don’t want to go to dinner with you.” She said in a rougher tone, “I want to go home.”

“Okay, then let’s go home and eat.” Josiah slowly stopped the car in front of the traffic light, took out his mobile phone, and prepared to call Lily.

When he took out his phone, he realized it was out of power. He reached out and pulled the phone from her palm. “Lend me the phone to tell Lily to cook our meals.”

Meredith did not stop him.

When Josiah was about to return the phone to her, the phone rang, and a message jumped onto the screen. (Honey, I’m not feeling well.)

Josiah's expression changed slightly, and he glanced at Meredith. Seeing that his expression was off, Meredith guessed that Charlie had sent her a message. She left Charlie just now, and knowing Charlie, he would call and harass her.

She pretended to reach for her phone unintentionally.

However, Josiah raised the screen of his mobile phone in front of her and asked seriously, "Who is this person?"

Meredith glanced at it and replied calmly, "I don't know." Although she was very calm, Josiah could see immediately that she was lying.

How dare this woman to flirt with other men behind his back? How dare she!?

Meredith glanced at him out of her eye and reminded him, "The green light is on."

Josiah restarted the car but stopped the car on the side of the road and then handed the screen of his mobile phone to her again and asked, "Is that the man who gave you the hairpin?"

Meredith instinctively denied it. "No."

Although she did not like Charlie, she did not want him to end up like Zade. After all, she could not afford to offend a cruel man like Josiah. "Then tell me, who the hell is this man?" Josiah leaned over, pinched her chin with his fingers, and gritted his teeth. "Meredith, what the hell were you doing just now? Buying clothes for Nia was just a cover, am I right?"

Since she could not hide it, she could only face him head-on.

Meredith raised her hand, grabbed the phone back, and was not afraid to look at him. "Josiah, mind your attitude. I'm not your wife or girlfriend now, what right do you have to care about me and others?"

"Let me tell you, I will not just have a boyfriend, but I will also get married and have a new life of my own in the future." She gritted her teeth. "Unless you imprison me and abuse me as you did."

"Meredith, don't try me!" "You..." Meredith said, "I will die in front of you." "Okay, do it then." Josiah leaned over and pulled the seat belt off her body. Meredith realized what he would do and said anxiously, "Josiah, you're crazy, we're on the streets! What are you doing?" "What? Are you scared? Or shy?" Josiah glanced out the window while his hands kept moving, tearing at her clothes and pressing his body on hers. Meredith was so anxious that she struggled and tried to hit him. Although they had passed the bustling city, they were still on the side of the road. Was this bastard not afraid that

curious people would see them by accident? Josiah lowered his head and whispered in her ear, "I don't think you are willing to leave Nia."

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"Meredith, you can continue to hide the identity of that man from me as long as you feel good about it." He pressed her down and threatened her. "Will you tell me the name?"

"I..." Meredith was about to go crazy.

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She insisted on not telling him.

She did not say a word, not even when he raped her in the car. Josiah was annoyed by her attitude. This woman would rather be raped by him on the side of the road than tell him the man's name, which showed how much she cared about him!

"Meredith, are you going to tell me or not?" He grabbed her neck, his face turning green with anger. Meredith looked at him and said word by word, "This is my freedom, and you have no right to control me. If you think treating me like this can make me submit, then you are wrong." She smiled indifferently. "Josiah, you can't blackmail me anymore, and I will never be afraid of you again! If you don't want me to poison you again, you'd better be more polite to me. Don't make me detest you."

Josiah felt her trembling body and said, "Your body is much more honest than your mouth!"

"Really?" Meredith stretched out her slender arms and wrapped them around his neck with a smile. "How do you know I don't behave like this in front of other men?"

This smile hurt Josiah deeply.

He felt that the fire in his body was about to start burning again.

However, as she said, he could no longer blackmail her, and he could not do anything to her.

Even if she hid a man secretly, he could not help it.

Instead, she smiled at him and said, "Mister Josiah, look at you, what are you doing? Just let me go if you have nothing to do, I'm feeling hungry."

Josiah did not know what to say. "Meredith, I'll let you go for now." He stepped away from her, gently helped her with her clothes, and fastened her seat belt.

When he restarted the car, Meredith said indifferently, "There is a pharmacy in front of you, remember to buy me some contraceptive pills."

Josiah glanced at her. "Is that necessary?"

"Of course, apart from Nia, I don't want anything to do with you anymore," Meredith said with a cold expression.

"Don't worry, you have a poor physique and won't conceive easily. You were fine after all this time."

"Just in case." Meredith insisted.

When the car passed the door of the pharmacy, she patted the door as a reminder to him. "Stop! Josiah, stop!"

Josiah had no choice but to park his car on the side of the road.

"I'll go." Seeing Meredith pulling off her seat belt and getting out of the car, he stopped her.

"I can't trust you." Meredith opened the car door and stepped forward. She bought medicine and watered it down. When she returned to the car, the phone rang again, and Josiah's face sank again. Meredith picked up her phone and glanced at it. It was an advertisement. Josiah said with a gloomy expression. "Tell him to hide from me. If I get my hands on him, he will die."

Meredith was too lazy to pay attention to him, so she leaned back in the chair and looked outside the window.

It was not until the car was parked in the villa that she turned her face and said to him, "Josiah, I have nothing to do with him, don't hurt other people because of me."

"How do you prove that?"

"I was staying in the hospital all day long, isn't that proof enough for you?" Meredith stared at him.

Obviously, she was secretly protecting the man. Josiah decided that he must find the identity of the man she was so secretive about.

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When Josiah told Mister Yoseph about the investigation of his rival, Mister Yoseph was puzzled

“Mister Josiah, you can see that your wife is always with Nia now and has hardly ever gone out alone. How could she get a chance to hook up with another man? Could it just be your imagination?”

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Josiah had thought of that possibility, but his face sank when he thought of the hairpin and the messages on her mobile phone.

Seeing that his expression had changed, Mister Yoseph hurriedly said, “I’m sorry, Mister Josiah, I was just worried that you and your wife would have...uh...a misunderstanding, just like last time.”

“We don’t know if what happened before was indeed a misunderstanding unless Yena wakes

up.”

“Okay, I’ll check it out.” Mister Yoseph added before leaving, “But Mister Josiah, if your wife finds out that you’re investigating her, she will be furious.”

“Why?” He wondered.

“Let’s put it this way, Mister Josiah.” Mister Yoseph said, “If your wife keeps checking your mobile phone and secretly investigates you after seeing ambiguous information, will you be outraged?”

“No.”

Mister Yoseph coughed dryly, not knowing how to continue Josiah said, “I’m angry that she didn’t investigate me or my phone.”

Mister Yoseph finally understood something.

Mister Josiah had been ignored for a long time and was not used to it!

“Also, I didn’t investigate her secretly, I did it openly.” Josiah corrected him.

Mister Yoseph was utterly speechless.

At night, Josiah deliberately put his mobile phone on the small table to test Meredith’s reaction

He sent himself a message.

Meredith was teaching Nia how to draw. The phone was next to her, and the screen was on, but she did not even look at it.

Which was exactly as Josiah expected.

Josiah did not give up and used his computer to send another message to his mobile phone.

Seeing that Meredith still did not respond, he deliberately said to Nia, “Nia, help Daddy get the

phone.”

Nia responded and was about to pick up the phone on the table but was stopped by Meredith.

“Josiah, are you ill? Do you need a patient to do your work for you?” Josiah said while operating the computer, “I wanted to ask you to help me get it, but I was afraid that you would think I was too annoying, so I had to ask my daughter to help.

“Besides, Nia will be discharged from the hospital tomorrow, she’s not exactly a patient.” Nia smiled and said, “Yes, Mommy, Nia has recovered from her illness and can help Daddy with his work.”

“My daughter loves me more,” Josiah said satisfyingly. Meredith stopped Nia, who was about to get out of bed, then picked up the mobile phone on the table and prepared to give it to him. Josiah suggested, “You could tell me who sent me a message.” Meredith was too lazy to help him read it, so she threw the phone on the couch beside him and let him read it himself.

Disappointment flashed in Josiah’s heart. Thinking of Mister Yoseph’s words, he could not help but ask, “Meredith, are you not curious who sent me the message?” “Why should I be curious?” Meredith continued to teach Nia to draw without raising her head.

“Because I’m the father of your child.”

“SO?”

Josiah said quietly, "Have you ever imagined the scenario where I get hooked up by another woman one day, we get married and have children? Your child will not have the status and good treatment they do now."

Meredith paused her drawing and finally turned her head to look at him. "Josiah, what's your problem? Why are you saying this in front of Nia?"