Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1051

Chapter 1051 "What happened?"

"Some customers had thrown a fuss at our counter, claiming that we have no rights to showcase our products at Golding Mall. They even threatened to smash everything every time they saw us putting them on display." "That is just absurd!" Goldie fumed, "Golding Mall belongs to the Shelby Group and even Mister Josiah did not have any opinions on this, who does he think he is to challenge us on this?"

"Exactly," One of the employees added, "putting aside the relationship between Miss Meredith and Mister Josiah, it is a given that both companies will soon belong to Miss Nia anyway."

"Exactly..."

In the middle of the heated discussion, Meredith seethed, "Shut up all of you!"

The crowd immediately shut up and turned to look at her.

а

Meredith cleared her throat before saying solemnly, "I don't want to hear either of you talking about this kind of stuff, especially about my relationship with *M*ister Josiah."

"Ma'am, we don't mean anything," The employee quickly apologized and said," we know better about what's going on between you and Mister Josiah, we just feel ...deeply aggrieved for you." "There's nothing to feel sorry about," Meredith added bitterly, "just do what you have to."

In fact, Meredith felt that she did not deserve to feel that she was being treated unfairly.

Even though Josiah kept showing up around her, it was the truth that she was getting involved with Josiah. It was also a fact that she had hurt Charlie and even somehow caused Charlie's death.

Meredith knew that she would never be free of those accusations. And that they would stay with her for life.

She stood up from her chair and said, "Get back to your work now, all of you. I have to step out for a while."

Goldie quickly followed her and asked, "Where are you going, Miss Meredith? Don't tell me you're planning to go to Golding Mall?"

"Yes, I want to check the situation out." "No, Miss Meredith, you shouldn't!" Goldie stopped her urgently and said," They'll only criticize you if you show up there. You've only just been able to gather yourself, what if..." "Goldie, I am to be blamed for what happened. You don't suppose that I keep running away from this, right?" Meredith smiled bitterly. "I still have to face what's to come."

"But..."

"Don't worry. It'll be fine, I promise." She then stepped into the lift. In the lift, Meredith stared at herself in the mirror. She was dressed in clean-cut formal wear, a pair of high heels, and her hair was in large curly waves. Meredith was different from who she was two years ago. Even her looks had changed.

But she knew deep down that she was still the old Meredith.

She was still the *M*eredith whose life had always been a mess, and she was still the Meredith who failed to protect the people that she wanted to protect.

When she showed up at the counter and was immediately welcomed by an egg coming her way, Meredith did not avoid it and simply closed her eyes. She even stopped the security from interfering. "Ma'am, what did I say? I said that you shouldn't come here, didn't I? These people are just reckless and wild," Feeling aggrieved, Goldie complained as she helped to wipe away the egg residue on Meredith's hair.

"It's okay." Meredith took the napkin from Goldie and started cleaning her hair. There was a group of people who were making a scene. A woman who looked like the leader of the group shouted furiously, "Who are you calling rude and unreasonable? We are nothing compared to that Leighton b* tch!"

"Exactly! That b*tch had killed our Mister Charlie and she should be condemned to death!"

"Exactly. That Leighton b*tch should get the hell out of Jehovah City! We will never buy perfume from such a heartless woman!"

"F*ck Sweet Reminiscence! Bring along that perfume of yours and get the hell out of Jehovah City!"

One of the ladies grabbed a perfume bottle on the counter and threw it at *Meredith*.

Standing still, *Meredith* was stunned as she did not expect that the lady would throw the bottle at her.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1052

Chapter 1052 Right before the bottle reached her, Josiah pulled Meredith into his arms.

With a loud thump, the bottle landed on Josiah's forehead and blood started running down his face. Seeing how she had got the wrong person and that Josiah was hurt instead, the lady was panic—stricken. Meredith only slowly came back to her senses when she noticed the blood that was dripping on the back of her hands. Startled, she immediately looked up at Josiah. "Josiah, you..." Aghast, Meredith stared blankly at his forehead which was bleeding non—stop. Did he save her from being hit by the perfume bottle? "What are you doing? Who asked you to step in?" In a panic, the first thing that came out of Meredith's mouth was to scold Josiah. Josiah, on the other hand, looked as if he could not feel any pain and simply furrowed his brows a little. He then reached for a bunch of napkins on the desk and wiped away the blood. Mister Wesley quickly came over. "Sir, it looks like a pretty deep cut. We should get you to the hospital right away." Josiah ignored him and turned to glare coldly at the group of people who were causing a scene.

The crowd flinched at his cold glare.

"Are you guys done?" Still, staring at them, he hissed, "Do you think that you're doing something noble? Using justice as an excuse to smash someone else's counter and to break other people's product?"

Josiah was holding onto Meredith's shoulders tightly and anyone could see how important *M*eredith was to him.

And on his wrist was the seashells bracelet that was similar to the one **that was** on Meredith's wrist.

And this was already enough to provoke the group of people.

The leader of the group said to Josiah, "Mister Josiah, are you even reflecting on the things that you've done? Mister Charlie is after all your cousin brother, and do you think what you're doing right now is appropriate? Don't you think you're too cruel?"

Meredith wanted to say something but Josiah pressed down lightly on her shoulder.

Then, Josiah replied, "Well, can you tell me what relationship you have with Mister Charlie? And how much do you even know about the things that the three of us went through? I'm sure neither of you knows how much Meredith has sacrificed for Mister Charlie, am I right?" "All we know is that Mister Charlie passed away because his wife keeps getting involved with you." "Oh really? Well, let me tell you something. Mister Charlie died because he protected Meredith," Josiah went on coldly, "I also want to tell you that you're bullying the woman that Charlie had used his life to protect. If Charlie knows about this, I'm sure he'll be heartbroken and aggrieved, and he would throw every single one of you in jail."

"And you," Josiah pointed at the leader and said, "should I bring this to the station to check if you're really doing it for Charlie's sake or whether you're being paid to do this? Should we get to the bottom of this?" Blood was immediately drained from the woman's face.

It was obvious that she was feeling guilty.

In the meantime, Meredith spoke up, "I understand what you're feeling and I do accept your criticisms, I..."

"Edith, you didn't do anything wrong." Josiah cut her off and pulled her closer toward him.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1053

Chapter 1053 Meredith pushed him away and hissed, "What do you think you're doing, Josiah? Can you please stop adding trouble to my life?" "Edith, are you planning to keep blaming yourself?" Looking down at her, Josiah went on, "Or do you think that they'll let you go if you blame yourself and say **sorry?**

"No. That will only affirm that you've done something wrong and that will only fuel them to make you feel more guilty until you won't be able to stand up tall."

Meredith thought that Josiah was right but aside from admitting to her mistakes, what else could she possibly do?

Was she supposed to tell everyone about everything that went down between Charlie and her? And then was she supposed to put all the blame on Charlie?

Still, with his arm around Meredith's shoulder, he then said to the group, "You guys are right that something's going on between me and Meredith. But this has nothing to do with Meredith. I am the one who wouldn't leave her alone."

"You're the one who wouldn't leave her alone?" One of the ladies looked at them in disbelief and went on, "You clearly can have any type of woman that you want, why would you want someone like her?"

"You're right that I can have any woman that I want and it is exactly because of my ignorant thoughts that I've ended up being a heartless bastard. I've hurt my wife and my daughter terribly that she had no choice but to leave Jehovah City with our daughter."

"I relate to the saying that you'll only cherish something once it's gone. I only **reali**zed how important Meredith is to me when she was gone. That is why I've

tried everything that I could to get her back," Josiah took a glance at Meredith who was in his arms, and went on, "it was the same back then it will be the same in the future. I will not give up until you come back to me."

His latter sentence was meant for Meredith to hear.

Josiah had said this so many times to her and Meredith should have **been used** to this.

But Josiah said it in front of so many people and she got rather panicky. In a soft **voice, she war**ned him, "Josiah, can you please stop acting this way? Not only **would you get me in tr**ouble, but you'll also be bringing trouble o**nto yourself too.**

Indeed, the crowd started discussing amongst each other. "Jesus, why is he like that? Doesn't he know that one should not covet your friend's wife? Plus, Mister Charlie is his cousin."

"Exactly. He's no different than a homewrecker, isn't he?" "Does he think that just because he's rich he can do anything he wants to?" Josiah, on the other hand, was unfazed by their words. He simply added, "It doesn't matter how you see it, I just want to protect the people that I want to protect and I want the three of us to stay together as a family. So, I will keep going until my goal is reached. I'll send you an invitation when I reach my goal.

"Also, even though Charlie is not with us anymore, his last wish was for Meredith to live a happy life. So, what you're doing now will only make him turn in his grave."

The crowd was rather uncomfortable seeing how Josiah was being domineering. And once again, they started another heated round of discussion and gossiping. Josiah, on the other hand, had no intention of getting involved with them. In the end, he said, "I've said what I wanted to and I'm sure you guys are done making a

scene too. You should now all pay for what you've done." He then said to Mister Wesley who was standing beside him, "Check the CCTV recordings and make a report to the police. Make sure they pay for what they did."

Chaos erupted in the crowd again. No one expected that they would be asked to pay for the damages.

Even Meredith felt a little bad. "Forget about it. Those are just samples anyway, we don't need them to pay for it."

"We can't let them think that it's okay to do this. Who's to say that they won't do this again? And how would you know if they won't just grab the products and take them without paying?" Looking at the group of people, Josiah then scoffed, "What's wrong? Did you not think that you **have to pay for** the damages? Or...the person behind this has no plans on helping you to pay for the damages?"