Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 941

Chapter 941

"Alright, I'll admit it. I'm not the charity type of person and I won't help anyone without any reason," Josiah admitted himself. "For example, I'll buy all of the cards from her but I won't directly give her the money."

If Nia was not the one requesting it, he would not help any stranger. After all, there were many poor people in this world just like that old lady.

"Regardless of it, you have been a good role model to Nia." After Meredith finished her sentence, she held Nia's hand and continued walking to the front.

Josiah immediately followed and held Nia's other hands. When they passed by a stall that was selling hair accessories, he took two flowers from the stall and placed one of them on Meredith's head. He asked Nia, "Is it pretty?"

"What are you doing? There are so many people looking." Meredith reached out her hand quickly wanting to take it off.

"Isn't this for people to wear? That's the reason why it's for sale, ain't it?" Josiah asked.

Nia looked at her Mommy with the flower. She nodded, "It's pretty. I also want one."

"Here you go!" Josiah put the other flower on top of Nia's head.

The design of the flowers was identical and it looked like matching hair accessories for the mother and daughter duo. All of a sudden Meredith did not feel embarrassed after Nia had one too.

After they finished shopping in the farmers' market, Josiah brought Meredith and Nia to a private diner. Looking at the chic and familiar design, Meredith suddenly remembered the time when she was here with

Josiah.

At that time, her memory was still lost and her mental condition was not stable. Josiah was really patient with her and even allowed her to get jealous because of the waitress.

The person who served them was the same female manager from last time. However, this time she read the room very well. The first thing she did was compliment them, "I only know Mister Josiah and Miss Meredith are a couple. I didn't know your daughter is so big now."

Josiah smiled at her. "I don't have anything special to order today. Just serve us all the dishes available for today"

"All of it?" The female manager reconfirmed politely, "Isn't it a little too much for all of you? Umm... since there's only three of you."

"It's alright." Josiah looked down at Nia who was still holding his hand. "My daughter is here for the first time so I want to let her try all of the dishes."

Once the female manager heard that, she quickly smiled and said, "Oh, I see. Not only does Mister Josiah love his wife a lot, but you also love your daughter very much too. How nice of you."

"Thank you," Josiah said.

The female manager could sense that Josiah did not feel like continuing talking to her so she just left. Meredith looked at the back of the female manager as the female manager left their table. When she turned her head around to look back, Josiah was looking at her with a smile.

"What's wrong?" She said.

"Nothing. I just remember how cute you were when you were jealous of someone," Josiah said.

"That Miss Meredith was mentally ill. It was normal for her to behave in that way," Meredith said with a calm tone that was infused with resentment.

Josiah knew Meredith was blaming him for using her mental report as a tool to fight for Nia's custody. He looked at Nia who had already run off to look at the fishes and got close to Meredith. "Edith, if I wasn't being cornered, I would never use that mental report."

"Well, you've already gotten what you want. What's the use of apologizing it now?" Meredith asked.

"Edith, what I want to say is, I would never mind if you have any mental problem. Never." Josiah said.

"Then do I need to thank you for your gracious kind act?" Meredith asked.

"Well, you don't." He looked deeply into her eyes. "But if you can stop with the sarcasm, I will be pleased." Meredith glared at him. 'Why should I let you be happy? What does that have to do with me?'

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Chapter 942

They entered the room.

The waiter served drinks first, and it did not take long for the dishes to be served.

Nia looked at the shrimp balls that were very small in size but very beautiful in style, and asked, "Daddy, what is this? It looks delicious."

"These are golden shrimp balls. It should taste better than your cheese shrimp." Josiah took one for her." Come on, try it."

Then, he gave Meredith another ball.

Nia was a foodie, basically everything tasted delicious, so naturally she sang praises.

"It's delicious, but I still prefer the cheese shrimp made by Mommy." Nia asked Meredith Leighton," Mommy, what do you think?"

Meredith Leighton said, "Each has its own taste, but Mommy also knows how to make this kind of fresh

golden shrimp balls. I can make it for Nia next time."

"Okay, it just so happens that Daddy also likes to eat."

Meredith did not care whether Josiah liked it or not, but she would not say these words in front of Nia.

She gave Nia a piece of fried lobster with chives and changed the subject, "This lobster is also delicious, try it."

Nia looked at her and said, "Mommy, you can also give Daddy a piece."

"Daddy is an adult, he can take it himself," she said.

"Daddy, let me take it for you." Nia put a piece of lobster meat for Daddy.

Josiah smiled at her dotingly. "Thank you Nia."

After the main meal, there was also dessert.

There was the mango sorbet that the mother daughter duo like, and chocolate lava cake.

The happiest was Nia.

Meredith was worried that she would be so full that she would be sick, so she could not help but complain to Josiah, "You ordered so much, can Nia finish eating it?"

"If you can't finish it, don't eat it." Josiah said to Nia, "Nia, your Mommy is worried that you would get sick. Let's eat less."

"It doesn't matter, my belly is big and I can hold it." Nia patted her belly and said. Josiah smiled and said, "Be careful to eat yourself into a little fat man."

"Daddy will still love me." Nia giggled.

"Well, Daddy will definitely not despise you, just afraid that you will despise yourself."

"Nia won't despise herself either."

"That's ok, you can continue to eat."

Meredith was speechless at how he coaxed his daughter.

Josiah really did not return to Delmas Town to celebrate the New Year Festival.

On the early morning of the 31st day of the New Year, Alfred began to instruct the servants to paste New Year Festival couplets and New Year pictures, while Hannah was preparing the ingredients for the New Year.

Josiah took Nia downstairs. Seeing everyone was there, Nia asked suspiciously, "Daddy, is everyone not going home for the New Year?"

Josiah Shelby was dumbfounded when asked.

The servants of the Shelby family never went home for the New Year.

Hannah smiled and replied on behalf of Josiah, "Nia, we don't need a holiday, it's just fine to spend the New Year with you here."

"But didn't Mommy say that you want to be reunited with your family during the New Year?"

"Well...but we still have work, so we won't go back to reunite."

Nia raised her head and said to Josiah, "Daddy, why don't you let them go back to reunite with their families?"

"No, no, we still have work to do." Hannah immediately said gratefully, "Thank you Nia, Nia is really sensible."

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Chapter 943

Josiah glanced at Nia with a serious expression, and said to Hannah, "Nia is right, let's all have a holiday from today."

"Sir, you really don't need to..."

"Alfred, please make the necessary arrangements." Josiah said to Alfred.

Knowing that Josiah did not like nonsense, Alfred had no choice but to answer, "Okay, young master, there is still a lot of work to be done in the house. We will have a holiday when we are done."

"I think you are all busy, let me do the rest." Meredith walked down from the second floor and said.

"This..." Alfred could not bear it and said, "Miss Leighton, will this be too hard for you?"

"It's okay, you go."

Alfred turned around and arranged for the vacations.

With the team on vacation, the mansion immediately became much quieter.

Josiah looked at the New Year pictures on the ground and said to Nia, "It seems that this year we will have to put up the New Year pictures ourselves. Do you want to help?"

Nia nodded solemnly. "Yes, Nia will help Daddy."

"Then...let's start." Josiah Shelby led her over and began to prepare the New Year pictures.

Both father and daughter were responsible for putting up New Year pictures.

Meredith would be in charge of the kitchen preparation.

Looking at the various ingredients prepared by Hannah, she could not help but think of the New Year Festival with Charlie last year, where she made the meal.

It was just that Charlie was willing to help her at that time, so the New Year's dinner was still very pleasant.

This year, she was supposed to spend the New Year Festival with Charlie, but now he was alone.

I do not know how he is doing these days, and whether his mother would be spending time with him. She hesitated for a moment, and finally took out her mobile phone and called Wilma. After hearing the dial tone for a while, Wilma's voice could be heard.

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Meredith hurriedly said, "Wilma, Happy New Year."

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"Ma'am?" Wilma was stunned for a moment, "Happy New Year, is there something wrong?"

"Wilma, I just wanted to ask how is Charlie doing these days, and where did you celebrate the New Year?"

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"Ma'am, Charlie doesn't want to spend the New Year with his mother, but he is at his own villa." Wilma asked in a low voice, "Ma'am, would you like to chat with him? He's in the bedroom."

"No, no need." Meredith said immediately.

Why was she calling Charlie now? Did she want to make him feel bad on purpose?

"Wilma, it's not convenient for me to talk to him now." She said, "So I can only call you and learn about his situation from you."

Wilma sighed and said, "Ma'am, he was not very good when you were here, not to mention that you're gone now, sigh...you can guess his condition."

Yes, she could guess, so why should she ask?

"Ma'am, if you can't come back to accompany him, then just forget him completely, and don't make calls to make yourself uncomfortable." Wilma was somewhat complaining. Meredith could hear it, so she could only say, "Then please take good care of him, Wilma."

"Don't worry, this is my job. I will definitely take good care of him." Wilma asked, "What else is there to do, Ma'am? If not, I will go back to doing my own things." Meredith originally wanted to ask her how she was spending the New Year Festival, but she thought about

it.

Hanging up the phone, she began to organize the ingredients in the kitchen.

After finishing the work in the kitchen, Josiah and Nia's New Year pictures were not finished, so Meredith had to go to help.

When she saw the New Year pictures posted on every door of the annex of the main building, she finally realized that Josiah was right when he said that the place was big.

So many New Year pictures are posted everywhere in the annex of the main building.

Although the style of the painting was really traditional and old, it really gave off the atmosphere of the New Year.

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Chapter 944

"Do you need my help?" She asked as she apporached the father daughter duo.

"No, go and rest." Josiah said.

Nia also said, "Mommy, we'll finish posting it soon!"

Seeing Meredith squatting down to clean up the trash, Josiah immediately helped her up from the ground. "I'll clean it up in a while, so hurry up and go."

Meredith had to leave.

At noon, the family of three ate casually.

In the afternoon, Meredith started preparing the New Year's Eve dinner early, and Nia walked in and asked, "Mommy, can I call Papa Charlie to say hello?"

Meredith paused, not knowing how to answer her question for a while.

She felt that it would not make a difference if Nia or her would call for New Year greetings.

Charlie Larson shouldn't want to hear any news about her, right?

Although she was a little sorry for Nia, she still said, "Nia, Papa Charlie is abroad these days, so it's not convenient to answer the phone, so let's call him when he returns home."

"Ah? Papa Charlie hasn't come back yet?

"Mm."

Meredith changed the subject and said, "Nia, Mommy washed some fruit, take it out and eat it."

She brought a plate of freshly washed fruit to Nia from the island, and Nia walked away with the fruit.

Not long after Nia left, Josiah came in.

"I'll help you." He picked up the vegetables on the stove and started washing them.

"You can also eat fruit, I don't need help."

She has already handled the ingredients in the morning, so there is really nothing to help.

"But I want to help you." Josiah said.

Even if there was nothing to do, it was a pleasure for him to cook with her. It was impossible for Meredith to drive him out, so she could only bow her head and continue cooking her own dishes.

Josiah wanted to find something to do, but after searching around, there was nothing to do, so he simply grabbed two handfuls of garlic and peeled it.

He peeled the garlic and said, "Meredith, I just discussed with Nia, I will watch the New Year's Eve fireworks tonight and fly to Feldenberg for skiing in the morning. Do you have any thoughts?"

Meredith was slightly surprised, and looked at him sideways. "Go to Feldenberg? Why are you going so far away during New Year's Eve?"

"It's just fun to have a big New Year's Eve ski resort."

"..." Meredith did not want to run that far.

Josiah so comforted, "Just be with Nia, if you don't think it's fun, you can go home anytime."

"When did Nia say she wanted to ski?"

"She just saw someone skiing on TV. She said she wanted to learn."

"But I don't know how."

"I can teach you."

He said it was for Nia, what else could Meredith say.

"Meredith, I can boil the prawns, let me do it." Josiah pointed to the prawns beside her and said.

Meredith was silent.

She really did not need him for something so simple.

Josiah directly pulled her to one side, "Come on, let me help you."

"The shrimp is the last thing to do, leave it for me!", Meredith was speechless.

Josiah pointed to the shellfish at her hand again, "Then I can help you do this, it shouldn't be difficult."

Originally thought that Meredith would refuse like she just did, but unexpectedly, she just let it go, "You do

it."

She really let him do it, so he started to get a little nervous.

Josiah turned his head and asked, "Aren't you going to guide me?"

"Didn't you say you can do it? Well come on and get it done then, I coincidentally have an email I need to reply."

Meredith took off her apron and turned to leave.

Josiah was stunned into silence.

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Chapter 945
Was she really going to leave?
There was no way, he just seemed to repeat the old trick and asked Nia to bring him his tablet
"Daddy, why do you need a tablet for cooking?" Nia walked in with the tablet in hand and asked,
Josiah coughed dryly and said, "What else? Of course, I'm searching for recipes."
"Oh."
Josiah searched for the recipe, looked at the various methods above and asked, "Nia, what style of scallops do you like to eat?"
"What's the flavor?" Nia asked.
"Fresh with ice, fried with ginger and onion, garlic, and"
"Wait a minute, what's this?"
"Arctic Bay ice fresh."
"I want this kind."

"It's easy to make this, but will it be bad to eat them in cold weather?" Josiah glanced at the direction of the second floor. "I don't think your Mommy would like this in cold weather."

"Then... with minced garlic?"

"I'll see." Josiah said, "If your Mommy asks later, you say that you want to eat."

"..." Nia rolled her eyes, "Okay, whatever Daddy says."

Josiah made minced garlic according to the recipe.

Meredith came back after sending the email. He had already prepared the scallops. He held up the scallops and handed them to her as a gift, "Look, is it fragrant?"

Meredith glanced at the shellfish on his plate, speechless, "Didn't prepare all the ingredients for you? Why did you make it with minced garlic?"

"What ingredients?" Josiah asked.

"The ingredients for making the fried scallops with sauce."

Josiah followed her gaze and glanced at the ingredients on the stove, and said, 'oh' calmly. "Nia said she wanted to eat garlic, so I made it for her."

"But I use these minced garlic to make garlic abalone and fish."

"..." Josiah glanced at the abalone and fish on the stove again, and continued calmly.

"Nia said that she wanted to try abalone and fish with sauce, she has never tried it."

Meredith did not know what to say.

"Let's try it and see if it's delicious." Josiah took a piece of the scallops with chopsticks and handed it to her mouth

Meredith was forced to open her mouth to take a bite, it tasted good.

"How is it?" He asked.

"It's already done, doesn't matter what I think."

Meredith said, "Well, you might as well make abalone and fish in sauce. I haven't done it before, so I don't know how to do it."

If she did not know how to do it, Josiah would naturally have no clue at all.

Fortunately, he still has the tablet in his hand.

"Okay, go eat the fruit you just washed." Josiah urged.

Meredith left

Nia was watching the New Year's program in the living room while holding the fruit plate and eating fruit.

Meredith walked over and brought the fruit plate in her arms and said, "I don't want you to eat all the fruit, how can you eat the garlic scallops abalone sauce that your Daddy made for you when you're full?"

Nia asked suspiciously, "Daddy wants to make me abalone and fish with sauce?"

"Isn't it what you wanted to eat?"

Nia remembered what Daddy said just now, and then she reacted, "Oh, yes, it's what I want to eat."

Meredith knew what was going on when she saw her suspicious appearance.

Even if this kid lost her memory, she could still protect her Daddy as she did two years ago.

After all, it was a family relationship where blood is thicker than water!

Meredith shook her head.

"Mommy, eat fruit." Feeling that Mommy had discovered her lie, Nia immediately took a piece of fruit and handed it to Meredith's mouth.

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Chapter 946

Meredith smiled and raised her hand and pushed it on the back of her head, "You are so silly, don't be like your Daddy in the future."

"Mommy, I'm not silly? I just don't want you to blame Daddy for cooking badly."

"Yes, Nia is not stupid, Nia is the smartest and kindest." Meredith thought that today was the New Year's Day and it was not nice to call her baby stupid, so she changed her tone immediately.

Nia was happy again.

During dinner, Josiah poured two glasses of red wine and put one of them in front of Meredith.

Meredith glanced at the red wine in the glass, "I don't want to drink."

What if she got drunk and took advantage of her.

Josiah seemed to sense her thoughts and explained, "Nia is so old, it's the first time we have a reunion dinner in the New Year Festival, so we have to have a cup anyway."

"Don't worry, you won't get drunk with one cup." He added.

"Then I also want a cup." Nia said.

"What kind of wine does a child drink? Just drink juice." Josiah poured her a glass of pomegranate juice." Look, this is the freshly squeezed pomegranate juice for you by Daddy. Does it look like red wine?"

Nia looked at it and saw that it was quite similar.

She picked up the cup and took a sip, "It's so sweet."

"Of course, it's all natural, I haven't diluted it at all."

Josiah picked up the wine glass and said to Nia, "Come on, Nia, let's first wish Mommy all the best in the new year and be happy every day."

"Okay!" Nia raised the cup and said to Mommy, "I wish Mommy success and happy days!"

"Thank you Nia." Meredith did not want to drink at first, but seeing Nia's enthusiasm, she reluctantly took a few sips.

She said to Nia, "I also wish Nia all the best in the new year, be happy every day, and be healthy."

"Thank you Mommy, I will definitely be the happiest kid in the world."

Nia took a sip of the juice and said to Josiah, "Daddy, what should Nia wish you? Hope work is going well, and be happy every day."

Josiah smiled and said, "Whether I am happy or not depends on you and your Mommy."

"Why?"

"Because...."

"Mr. Shelby, please pay attention to your words and actions in front of children." Meredith reminded him curtly.

Josiah shrugged at Nia. "Look, your Mommy is always like this."

Nia turned around and reminded Mommy, "Mommy, today is New Year's Eve, can you treat Daddy a little better? Otherwise, Daddy will be unhappy."

"..." Meredith glanced at Josiah secretly, then raised the corner of her lips and raised her glass to him with a strong smile, "Mr. Shelby, I wish you a kind and happy new year."

The expression on Josiah's face was hardened, and he coughed dryly, "Thank you."

He touched her with a cup, "You too, be kind to me, don't patronize being kind to others."

Meredith was again silent at his retort.

Nia could not understand the meaning of Daddy and Mommy's words, thinking that Mommy was sincerely toasting Daddy, and immediately happily bumped into the wine with Daddy and Mommy.

"Come on, Nia, this is Daddy's abalone and fish with sauce. Try it and see if it's delicious."

Josiah put a piece for Nia in the bowl, and then handed another piece to Meredith.

Meredith turned her hand and clipped it back to him, "I don't like to eat abalone and fish in this way."

"How do you know you don't like it if you don't try it?" Josiah put the abalone and fish back into her bowl again. "There is always a first time for everything, right?"

"Mommy, just try it out." Nia urged while stuffing the abalone and fish into her mouth. Not wanting to disappoint Nia, Meredith took a bite.

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Chapter 947

"How is it? Does it taste unique?"

Meredith nodded. "It's quite unique, bitter and salty."

"How come?" Josiah took a piece and tried. "I made it according to the recipe."

After the test, he still felt that there was no problem, so he turned to Nia, "Nia, come and comment."

"Daddy, I can't help you this time." Nia put half of the abalone and fish in the bowl to the side of the bowl innocently. "Mommy is right, it's really bitter and salty."

"Is it?"

"Yes." Nia was sure.

"Generally, the meals you cook are more delicious, so you don't need to question them any more." Meredith picked up a piece of abalone and fish. "It's a pity that such good ingredients are wasted."

Josiah said immediately, "It's okay, I'll eat it."

Meredith calmly moved the plate of abalone and fish to him.

She did not believe that the pampered Josiah would eat a plate of bitter and salty abalone and fish.

Nia immediately stood up to stop and said, "Daddy, it's okay. There are still a lot of dishes on the table. Daddy, eat this."

She gave Josiah a piece of shellfish. "Daddy's garlic scallops are still delicious."

Josiah touched the top of Nia's hair a little, moved, "My daughter loves me, not like someone with no conscience."

Meredith pretended not to hear him.

Nia moderated by saying, "Daddy, Mommy is joking with you. The abalone and fish are not cooked correctly, of course they can't be eaten any more."

Looking at Nia, who was constantly trying to smooth things out, Josiah and Meredith looked at each other unconsciously.

Josiah smiled at her and said, "Do you have any nostalgia?"

Meredith knew that he was referring to the short happy time of the family of three two years ago. Looking at Nia, who was overjoyed tonight, it was quite similar.

Josiah held out a glass to Meredith. "Meredith, in order not to make life easier for Nia, let's call it truce, okay?"

Meredith took another look at Nia, who had big eyes and could not understand what the adults were saying. She raised her glass and touched Josiah's, and agreed to reconcile briefly.

At least in this New Year Festival, she did not want Nia to suffer any psychological pressure.

After the New Year's Eve dinner, the family of three went to the riverside to watch the New Year's fireworks

Meredith looked at the father and daughter wearing father-daughter clothes and walked downstairs step by step, a look of surprise appeared on her face. "Where did you get your clothes?"

It was a unique father-daughter look. The black fabric was sewn with fonts and patterns with red threads,

which looked particularly festive and fitting.

it looked really good on them.

"I asked Mister Yoseph to find a clothing company to customize it." Josiah said as he walked downstairs. "You have it too, hurry up and change it."

"Me?" Meredith pointed to herself.

She has never worn such chic casual clothes.

She felt that it was a little inappropriate to wear matching outfits. After all, she was still Charlie Larson's wife.

"What's the matter? You're not Nia's Mommy?"

"I'm Nia's Mommy, but I'm not your wife."

"Do you mind this so much?"

"Of course, because it's inappropriate."

"Meredith..."

"Daddy, don't make it difficult for Mommy." Nia said sensibly, "Mommy is right, Mommy is now Papa Charlie's wife, not yours."

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Chapter 948

"..." Josiah raised his hand and patted her on the head. "Nia, how can you not help Daddy out here."

"Daddy, Nia doesn't help people just because they are related."

"Okay, my little Nia is fair."

Seeing that Meredith refused to wear it, Josiah did not embarrass her anymore.

"Let's go to the riverside to watch the fireworks." Josiah took Nia and said.

"Well, Mommy, let's go." Nia used the other hand to hold Meredith.

The family of three walked toward the door together.

Because all the servants and drivers were on vacation, Josiah could only drive there by himself.

When passing a small fireworks shop, he stopped his car at the door and asked, "Nia, do you want to play with some fireworks?"

"Yes." Nia said.

Meredith looked at the fireworks shop and was a little worried. "Isn't there a ban? How can fireworks be set off?"

"It's just small fireworks. I have already checked. There is a place in the northeast corner of Riverside Avenue for people to set off small fireworks." Josiah got out of the car first, and then opened the door to let the mother and daughter get off.

They were some small colorful sparklers.

These sparklers were harmless and easy to clean, so people usually bought them for New Year festivities

Nia picked out a few bundles of fireworks for her father to make payment.

Josiah looked at it and felt that it was too little, so he asked the boss for a whole box.

"What did you buy so much for?" Meredith was surprised.

"Take it home and we can play with it slowly in our garden." Josiah said.

The garden at home was so big, it was a good place to play with the sparklers. Meredith watched him move the sparklers to the trunk, thinking that his love for Nia had not diminished at all.

The New Year's fireworks did not start until eight o'clock. Josiah left for a moment to look for parking, while Meredith accompanied Nia to play with the sparklers by the river.

The sparkler exuded a dazzling light, which illuminated the mother and daughter duo's smiles brilliantly

"Mommy, it's fun to spend the New Year in Jehovah City, we can play with sparklers." Nia said with a smile.

Meredith responded with a slight smile.

Nia asked, "Mommy, will we spend the New Years in Jehovah City in the future?"

"This...it's hard to say right now."

"Why? Are we going to leave in the future?" Nia suddenly felt a little sad.

She did not want to leave Jehovah City, because she could see Daddy often in here.

Meredith thought about it for a while, and said seriously, "Mommy means that when Nia grows up, she may go abroad to study or work, so she can't spend New Years here."

When Nia heard him say this, she said 'oh, "I thought Mommy and Papa Charlie were going to take Nia out of Jehovah City again."

The smile on Meredith's face faded.

At this time, she thought of Charlie again. After all, she and Charlie have not divorced yet, so it was not certain what will happen in the future,

If one day she really needed to accompany him to go abroad, will Nia be very sad?

Forget it, she did not want to think further.

'Let's cherish the moment and spend a happy New Year with Nia.'

"Nia, here you go!" She took two sparklers and handed them to Nia.

"Thank you Mommy, let's play together, Mommy."

"Okay." Meredith picked up two more and lit them.

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Chapter 949

Josiah parked the car and came over. From a distance, he saw the mother and daughter playing with small fireworks in their hands.

He stopped involuntarily and watched them play quietly through the crowd.

Since he was so handsome, a girl soon came up to get close.

The girl made up an excuse to talk to him, and they pretended to be interested in his outfit. She asked," Handsome guy, you look good in this outfit, where did you buy it?"

When Josiah heard the voice, he politely replied, "It was custom made by a clothing company."

"Which clothing company? Can you give me a business card?" The girl took out her mobile phone and pressed on, "You can add me on Ficebook."

Josiah glanced at the mobile phone she showed, and said with a smile, "This outfit is a bit expensive, and it's a father-daughter outfit. You may want to get something else."

The girl could not hold back her embarassment, so she asked to save face, "Really? How expensive is it?"

"It's about half a million for a family of three."

"This...is it so expensive?" The girl continued with a smile. "But it doesn't matter, I usually don't mind the price of things I like. Add me on Ficebook, why don't you?"

"NK Apparel, you can go online and find the business card yourself." Josiah still smiled gracefully. "Sorry, my wife is my only friend in my Facebook, and I won't add another person."

While speaking, he looked at the mother and daughter not far away.

The beauty followed his gaze and saw Meredith and Nia.

Although Nia was wearing a parent-child outfit of the same style as his, Meredith was not wearing it.

Given what Josiah said just now, the girl assumed that Meredith was a strict wife.

Since she was embarrassed earlier, and she was thinking that she had no hope anyway, she deliberately mocked. "Oh I didn't see it earlier, a handsome man like you has a strict wife. No wonder your wife doesn't want to wear the couple outfit with you."

"Well, I also think I'm quite pitiful."

Josiah continued.

"Wow, turns out you're nothing but a henpecked man." The girl finally abandoned him.

The girl said it loudly, everyone around heard them and looked at Josiah in unison.

Josiah did npt even mind, and walked gracefully toward the mother and daughter with his long legs.

"Daddy, you're finally here!" Nia waved to him. "Have fun, come and play together!"

Josiah looked at the little sparklers in her hand, smiled and said, "Sure enough, little girls are easy to satisfy, so that's enough."

"Mommy also said it was fun." Nia said.

"Your Mommy is also a little girl."

"Yes." Nia looked at Mommy and said with a smile.

Seeing the happy picture of the mother and daughter, Josiah picked up his mobile phone and took a picture of them

The framed picture looks warmer, more beautiful, and more artistic, Josiah could not help but look at it a few more times.

Seeing Daddy staring at the phone, Nia called to him, "Daddy, come and play with us."

Josiah did not seem to hear it.

"Daddy!" Nia shouted again.

Only then did Josiah react, "What's the matter?"

"Daddy, I'm talking to you."

"Were you?" Josiah said apologetically, "I'm sorry, I didn't hear it just now."

Meredith could not help but complain, "Your dad just added a beautiful woman on Ficebook, so he should be busy sending messages."

Nia did not understand Mommy's words, and of course she was not interested.

As soon as she turned around, she waved her sparklers in a circle, and gave some sparklers to other children to play with.

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Chapter 950

On the contrary, Josiah leaned over and explained seriously, "Hey you only saw that she wanted to add me on Ficebook, but you didn't see me rejecting her cruelly?"

"I didn't see it." Meredith said, "I saw that she stared at you with contempt and left."

"It seems that you are still very attentive to me."

"You guys have been pointing at me and Nia. I don't think it's okay to not pay attention."

"Well, what you said is right." Josiah said with a smile, "Although she regarded me as henpecked man, I was quite proud of it."

"What do you mean?"

"It feels good to be henpecked by you."

"..." Meredith did not want to talk to him about these boring things, so she picked up the sparkler and lit it and handed it to Nia to play with.

Nia handed a sparkler to Josiah. "Daddy, this is for you."

"Nia, you can play by yourself, Daddy can help you light it up."

"Let's play together. Mommy was playing just now."

At Nia's kind invitation, Josiah had no choice but to take the sparkler and play with Nia.

Originally it was just played by Meredith and Nia, but now the three of them play together, and the sight of the three of them was beautiful and warm.

At this moment, a huge 'bang' sounded suddenly in the night sky, and then the crowd began to be restless, "Wow! The fireworks show has begun!"

As soon as Nia heard the fireworks show started, she immediately dropped the sparklers in her hand and said, "Daddy, I want to see the big fireworks! I want to see them!"

"Don't worry, everyone can see it." Josiah picked her up from the ground so she could see more clearly.

He turned around to Meredith who was picking up the trash,

"Meredith, don't run around, I'm afraid I won't be able to find you in a while."

"I know, I'll go and throw out the garbage."

Meredith picked up the sparklers that Nia played with just now, packed it in a garbage bag, and walked

towards the trash can not far away.

The fireworks show had started, so the crowd became more and more lively and crowded.

There was a crowd of people in front of him, and there was a deafening explosion in her ears. Meredith looked back after throwing out the garbage, and the crowd was already full. Josiah and Nia was nowhere to be found

She took out her mobile phone to call Josiah, but the phone rang.

At first glance, the number was not Josiah's, but an unfamiliar number.

She did not think much about it and answered the phone.

Before she could speak, Wilma's crying voice came from the other end of the phone, "It is not good!

Charlie cut his wrists and is attempting to commit suicide! Charlie..."

Although Wilma did not continue, she cried so loudly that Meredith could hear every word in her mouth clearly

Charlie Larson was attempting suicide!

Meredith asked in surprise, "What did you say? Charlie committed suicide? How is he now?"

"I don't know, he's still in the emergency ward!"

"Which hospital?"

"Crest Care Hospital."

"I'll go right now!" Meredith hung up the phone, and hurried while dialing Josiah's cell phone.

The fireworks were still exploding in front of her eyes, they were beautiful and splendid, but she had no interest in appreciating them at all.

Thinking that Josiah would not be able to hear such the phone call above the noise, she simply sent him a message, telling him that something had happened to Charlie Larson and she needed to rush back.

"Stop it!" Josiah shouted from the other end of the hallway.

The next thing she knew, Meredith was pulled into Josiah's arms and she managed to avoid Charlie's mother.

Charlie's mother was taken aback. Glaring at Josiah, she seethed, "Look who's here! Josiah Shelby! You're here to watch the fun too, aren't you?"

"Ma'am, no one wanted for this to happen, we're only here to see him, we really didn't..."

"Shut that mouth of yours!" Charlie's mother yelled at Meredith, "I don't need you guys to put on a show here! Get the hell out of here! All of you!"

Meredith still wanted to explain herself but Josiah stopped him.

"Aunt, Charlie chose to take his own life and this has nothing to do with Meredith. I really hope that you won't put the blame on Meredith."

Meredith had always been kind without any limits and Josiah knew that she would not be able to take it if the blame was put on her.

And Josiah did not wish for it to happen.

forgotten about how my aunt and Charlie forced you into a corner? They wanted to force you to leave the country and if you did, things like this would definitely happen again!"

"Then I'll just leave the country."

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Looking determined, Meredith said, "As long as Charlie regains his consciousness, I don't mind being forced to leave the country. Really."

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"You're out of your mind, Meredith Leighton!"

Meredith was sane. And she was not the type that would waver just because someone had said something.

She had always wanted to stay by Charlie and spend the rest of her life with her. But recently, she had been traumatized by what Charlie and Charlie's mother had done to her. And that was why she had to run away.

Perhaps Charlie's mother was right that she did not really care about Charlie and did not really understand him. At some point, she even saw him as a murderer.

What she should have done was reflect on her own behavior rather than choosing to leave him.

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better and I have to stay by his side."

"..."

"I just really need to spend some time alone," Meredith sobbed.

Seeing how she was insisting, Josiah had no choice but to leave the hospital alone.

But of course, he did not leave Meredith alone at the hospital and have his men stand by to look out for her.

After Josiah left, Meredith buried her face in her knees and started the waiting game.

Five hours had passed and she still had not heard any news from Charlie. Meredith could not sit around and wait any longer.

Meredith recalled how she was playing with fireworks earlier at the riverside but right now, all she could do was be worried about Charlie by the streets. She could not help but feel pitiful.

After a while of walking, the streets were finally quiet.

Meredith was also tired so she found a place to take a rest.

A car that looked familiar pulled over by the street.

Josiah's voice was heard. "Edith, have you had enough alone time? If yes, come on inside."

Meredith looked up and met his eyes.

It was dark in the car but Meredith could see the look of concern on Josiah's face.

Seeing how she was not moving, Josiah pushed the door open and got down from the car.

Josiah was not supposed to pull over at this spot but he couldn't care less anymore. Because he could see that Meredith was about to freeze from the cold.

It was a festive season and for some reason, Josiah felt sorry for her, seeing her out alone.

Meredith was too tired so she did not fight him and closed her eyes again...

After he tucked her in bed, Josiah made a call to the doctor.

Not long after, the doctor showed up and handed a bottle of medication to Josiah. "Sir, just add this into the incense."

Josiah opened the bottle and took a sniff. "Will it have any side-effects?"

"No, Sir. Don't worry."

"Okay."

After the doctor left, Josiah entered Meredith's bedroom with the bottle in his hand. He then added a few drops into the incense. He then sat next to her, leaned into Meredith, and planted a kiss on her forehead.

"Edith, sleep well. Everything will be fine when you wake up."

Josiah purposely asked the doctor for a sleeping pill that would make Meredith sleep for three days straight. Not only did he want her to sleep well, but he was also worried that Meredith would be devastated again if she found that Charlie was still unconscious.

Josiah hoped that Charlie would have regained his consciousness by the time Meredith woke up three days later.

her skin was fair. Josiah had the urge to kiss her.

Josiah hesitated but in the end, he leaned over and kissed her.

Meredith was still sound asleep, not realizing that she was kissed.

Josiah wanted to kiss her again but he heard footsteps nearing the room and he quickly took a few steps backward.

After a while, Nia walked into the room.

"Daddy, are you done with work?" Nia whispered softly as she walked toward them with a few stalks of rose bushes in one hand and a vase in her other hand.

"Yes, darling." Looking at the flowers in her hands, he asked, "Nia...are these flowers for your mom?"

"Yeap. Mommy will be able to sleep better with the smell of the roses."

"I see. I'm sure your mom will be glad to see those flowers when she wakes up."

"But when is Mommy waking up?" Nia was clueless as to why her mom had been sleeping for so long, hence she was worried. "Daddy, could it be that Mommy is sick?"

"She's not, don't worry, sweetheart," Josiah patted Nia on her head and comforted her, "your mom will wake up tomorrow."

"Really?"

"Of course. Since when have I lied to you?"

Nia felt reassured. She placed the vase on the bedside table and started arranging the flowers in the vase.

Josiah paused before nodding. "I did."

"When was it?"

"When Nia was still in the country with your mom. There was a time where I cooked often for you and your mom."

"Really? But why did Mommy leave you?"

"This..." Josiah suddenly did not know what to say.

How was he supposed to explain to his daughter about his foolish acts?

It was impossible for him to tell Nia that he disappointed her mother because he fell for someone's dirty lies. This would only tarnish his image as a good father.

Before Josiah came up with an explanation, Nia replied, "It's okay. Mommy told me that I should only remember that Daddy and Mommy love me a lot and that I shouldn't ask too much about the adult stuff. So it's okay, Daddy. You don't have to tell me."

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Josiah almost gave in and wanted to tell Nia about the truth.

He thought to himself that Nia was too mature for her age and her thoughtfulness had put Josiah to shame.

"Let's continue eating, Daddy." Nia put a piece of garlic shrimp on Josiah's plate.

gone by.

She really did fall asleep for three days.

"I must go see Charlie at the hospital now." Meredith was about to get off the bed again.

Josiah stopped her. "Wait..."

Rage gripped Meredith instantly. Pushing him away as she growled, "What are you planning to go again, Josiah? Can you just stop getting in my way?"

Josiah furrowed his brows as he looked at the scratch on the back of his hand.

Even though the scratch was not deep, Meredith was slightly taken aback. Feeling rather guilty, she said, "Just leave me alone."

Unbothered, Josiah put away his hand and said to her, "Edith, you're the one who threw a fuss the moment you woke up. How is this my fault?"

He glanced at her and said, "Think about it, will you? What are you going to do, going all the way to the hospital? You're probably going to annoy my aunt or be kicked away by Charlie, isn't it?"

Recalling how Charlie's mother reacted when she saw her, Meredith thought that Josiah was right.

that Meredith wanted to know.

After ending the call, Josiah looked at her and said, "So? Can you stop worrying now?"

Meredith took a deep breath and replied bitterly, "Do you really think that I can stop worrying?"

She could only stop worrying on the day that Charlie would finally return to his old self.

"Edith, don't be too hard on yourself." Josiah stroked her hair and with a gentle voice, he said, "Don't forget that when you're busy worrying about others, there are people who are worried about you too. Look, Nia even picked flowers for you because she wanted you to sleep well."

Following Josiah's gaze to the bedside table, Meredith finally saw the vase of rose bushes.

"Nia picked the flowers?"

"Yeah. She picked some yesterday. But she got a few new ones from the garden today saying that the old ones were not fresh anymore."

"Where is she?"

Meredith finally thought of Nia.

She had been sleeping for three days and she had not been taking good care of Nia. She was even not available for Nia to celebrate New Year's with Nia.

"She's reading books in her room. I bet she's going to be happy to know that you've woken up," Josiah then asked, "do you want me to call her over?"

some sleeping medication into the incense."

"You actually added things into my incense?" Meredith was wordless.

This explained the incense smell in her room.

"Edith, you were too hard on yourself that night and I only did what I did because I was worried about you, " Josiah comforted her, "but don't worry, the doctor said that there are no side-effects."

"Do you really think it's about the side effects?" Meredith fumed, "You just wouldn't change, would you? Still selfish and domineering as usual. Who are you to make decisions for me?"

"Edith..."

"I know, you're going to tell me that you only did it for my sake. But have you ever thought about what would happen if Charlie didn't get through this? And as his wife, I wouldn't even be able to see him for the last time?"

Josiah replied, "I didn't think too much into that. All I wanted was for you to feel better."

"You-" Meredith was wordless with rage, but she could not do anything.

Josiah sounded sincere and Meredith could not bring herself to blame him.

In the end, she said to him, "In any case, no more next time!"

She had said the same words to him over a hundred times during the last two years but it seemed as if Josiah had never taken her words to heart.