

## Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 654

### Chapter 654

Chapter 654 “I don’t like eating dessert. You should eat them,” Josiah replied gently.

“Why won’t you like them when they taste so good?” Confused, Nia asked. She scooped some of the cake and put it near Josiah’s mouth. “Daddy, try some of this strawberry mousse cake. It tastes really good.”

Josiah could not bring himself to reject her so he took a bite. “Is it good?” Nia asked him with a look of expectation on her face.

“It’s good.” “I knew you were going to like it.” Nia feeds Josiah another bite of the cake. Even though Nia enjoyed the desserts, she eventually got full. Looking at the table that was still full of desserts, Meredith was suddenly at a loss for words.

It was a waste to throw them away, but it was too much for them to bring it home. She gave it a thought and asked the waitresses to pack the desserts. She then hired a few part timers to deliver the desserts to the orphanages around the town. Just when they were about to leave, the employees were gossiping about her. “Even though she looks ugly, she’s quite a good person, aye?”

“Tsk, would a good person be someone’s sugar mommy?”

Meredith was speechless.

She took a glance at Josiah and noticed that he was not bothered by their words. Puzzled, she asked, “You’re okay with them saying all those?” Josiah shrugged his shoulders and smiled. “Why not? What’s the difference between you being the sugar mommy and me being the sugar daddy?” “But they’re pegging you as the toy boy. You really don’t care?”

“No.”

Meredith did not believe him as she had always known him to be a man of pride.

If this would have happened to another man, she would be sent to the plastic surgery center and asked to get her face fixed.

But Josiah had not once asked her to get her face fixed. Meredith wondered if Josiah really did not care about her scarred face or if he did not mention it on purpose.

While Nia was skipping happily at the front, Meredith asked him, "Josiah, do you feel accomplished to see me this ugly?"

Josiah glanced at her and asked, "What makes you think that?"

"Because you've never asked me to change." "Oh, you mean plastic surgery?"

"Yes."

Josiah suddenly realized that he was 100 naive

He still had yet to find out who pilited her the hairclip and who was the one who want her

Meredith, on the other hand, felt a flash of irritation hearing his response

she thought that Josiah was just a selfish and possessive bastard

He would rather her walk around with her scarred face for the sake of feeling secure

"Josiah Shelby," Claring, at him furiously, she seethed through her printed teeth, "you bette wish that I won't fall for you, if not, I will first sear your face just so that I can feel secure in this relationship."

Looking at how Meredith was fuming, Josiah realized that he was indeed rather selfish

To comfort her, he palled the top of her head and said, "Sure. I will war my face willingly when the day you fall for me comes."

As long as Meredith was willing to fall in love with him Meredith turned at the corners of her lips and replied, "Remember what you said today."

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 655**

Chapter 655

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"Daddy, Mommy, hurry up." Nia waved at the both of them.

Josiah grabbed Meredith's hand in his, smiled at her, and said, "Put on a smile. If not, Nia is going to cry again."

For the sake of not wanting Nia to overthink, Meredith immediately pulled into a smile.

At the sight of her parents holding their hands and wearing a smile on their faces, Nia too pulled into a wide grin.

“Come on, let’s buy you some new clothes.” Josiah pulled her into his arms and said, “The weather is getting colder, we should get you some new ones.”

“I don’t need them.”

“If you don’t want to choose them yourself, I will have Alfred custom-make them for you. After that, don’t complain that you don’t like the design then,” Josiah said.

“Josiah Shelby, we are not…” She glimpsed at Nia then lowered her voice, “we’re not husband and wife anymore. You don’t have to buy me clothes and I don’t need you to buy them for me too.”

“But you’re the mother of my daughter.” “And it has nothing to do with you,” Meredith replied in a solemn tone, “I will go back to work once Nia starts going to kindergarten. I can take care of myself.”

Seeing how she had made up her mind, Josiah decided to give in. “Okay. I will pay for it now and you can pay me back once you have the money.”

“But I don’t…”

“No buts.” For the sake of wanting her to buy clothes, Josiah continued making excuses. “Even though you kept denying our relationship, to the public, you are still my wife. I will be laughed at if you are not dressed decently.” “Pit…” Meredith mocked, “you don’t get embarrassed when people peg you as a toy boy, but you’re embarrassed by how your wife is dressed?”

“Of course. How a woman dresses reflects how much the husband adores her.” Josiah pointed at the shops and said, “Choose one shop and I’ll shop with you.”

Before Meredith could even say anything, Josiah said to Nia, “Nia darling, your Mommy is too shy to shop for new clothes. You should go with her.”

Nia turned around and looked at Meredith with her big eyes. “What is there to be shy about?”

Meredith was yet again rendered speechless.

“Perhaps your Mommy is a timid person so she gets shy easily?” Josiah replied.

“But Mommy is never the type to be shy. Could it be that she’s changed?” Nia asked as she pulled Meredith with her and walked into one of the shops. “Don’t worry, Mommy. I will shop with you.”

Meredith was rendered speechless. She could only shoot a furious glare at Josiah.

She was irked that Josiah played the Nia card on her again.

Josiah must be mistaken that she would be touched by him and fall back in love with him just because he was buying her new clothes.

“Let me make this clear. I won’t thank you for this,” Meredith hissed.

Josiah pushed her into the shop. “I don’t need you to thank me. And, make sure to record how much you spent, and don’t forget to pay me back.” He only said that because he knew that Meredith did not want to spend his money.

Meredith actually needed winter outfits hence she decided to choose several outfits.

She tried on one and Nia immediately complimented her. “It looks really good on you, Mommy. Everything looks good on you.” Nia then turned to look at Josiah. “Daddy, does Mommy look nice?” Josiah nodded. “Mm, your Mommy looks good in anything.” The employees in the shop cringed at Josiah’s and Nia’s comments. Even though Meredith had a perfect body figure, the employees caught a glimpse of her scarred face when her face mask dropped when she was changing.

The employees could not bring themselves to listen anymore.

But they had no choice but to compliment Meredith as well.

When Meredith wanted to pay for the clothes, Josiah gave her a card and said, “Use this for the time being. Give it back to me only after you get a job.”

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 656**

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“Stop acting tough. You’d still need to spend on groceries and other miscellaneous stuff, right? Even if you don’t need them, Nia does.”

Meredith looked at Nia who was looking right back at her with her bright eyes. “Mommy, just accept Daddy’s gitt.”

Meredith tapped Nia's nose and asked, "Do you even know what this is?"

"You should accept whatever gifts that Daddy gives you." Seeing how Meredith was still hesitant, Nia took the card from Josiah and said, "If you don't want to take it, I'll accept the gift in your stead."

"Let me keep it then." Meredith was worried to leave such an important item under Nia's care.

Meredith kept the card in her purse. While she was doing so, Josiah and Nia gave each other a high-five. Josiah also gave a thumbs-up to Nia. He thought that having Nia around actually made a lot of things easier.

Meredith tried on two more sets of outfits. As always, Josiah and Nia showered her with compliments.

Meredith rolled her eyes at the both of them and said, "You know what, I'll shop alone and the both of you can go hang out somewhere else."

"But why?" Looking hurt, Nia asked, "You don't want Daddy and me to be here with you?" "Yes because both of you are only giving compliments blindly when I need honest feedback." Nia looked at Josiah, confused, she asked, "Daddy, is it wrong for us to be telling the truth?" "Not sure," Josiah shook his head and said, "All I know is that women are always right."

Meredith did not know what to say.

"What should we do then? It is true that everything looks nice on Mommy."

"Mm, I think so too."

"But Mommy wants us to shut up."

"Wait a minute." Josiah turned around and looked at Meredith. "The blouse that she is wearing right now doesn't look good on her."

Nia looked at Meredith who was wearing a loose-collared sweater. "Is it? I think it looks pretty on her."

"The collar is too deep." Josiah finally got up from the couch and walked toward Meredith. He tugged at Meredith's blouse that had a deep V collar design and said, "Let's not get this. Try on another one."

"But I like this one." Meredith responded while looking at herself in the mirror.

She really liked the sweater.

Plus, she had been wearing this type of sweater five years ago.

But Josiah was not used to seeing her dressed like this but he found it hard to stop her from dressing like this. Hence, he came up with a lame excuse. "The collar is too deep and how is it going to keep you warm? You'll catch a cold easily."

Adjusting the sweater on her, Meredith said, "It's fine. I can wear it when the weather is warmer."

"Let's get this one instead." Josiah chose another sweater that did not have a deep V collar. "I don't like this one." The more she looked at the beige sweater on her, the more she liked it. Meredith then said to the employee, "I'll be taking this one. Would you mind getting me a new

one?"

Josiah stealthily gave an eye to Nia. Looking confused, Nia pointed at herself thinking whether she was being cued again. Josiah gave her another look. Even though Nia could not understand why Josiah was asking her to stop Meredith from getting the sweater, she still walked up to Meredith and said, "Mommy, I don't like this one." "Hmm? And why is that?" Puzzled, Meredith looked at her and asked, "Didn't you just say that I look good in everything?"

"Yeah. But this one doesn't look good on you." "And how so?" Smiling, Meredith crouched down in front of Nia and asked.