

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 657

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Chapter 657 “Um...” Nia did not know what to say so she simply pointed to a few spots on the sweater.” Here, here, and here. I think you should get the one that Daddy suggested.”

“You mean this one?” Meredith grabbed the sweater that Josiah had suggested and put it on her body while checking herself in the mirror.

“Yeah, this one. I think this one looks much better on you.”

“Okay then. Let me try this one.” Meredith then walked back into the changing room. Josiah pulled into a satisfied smile. Indeed, only Nia was able to persuade her. Nia tugged at Josiah’s shirt, lowered her voice, and whispered, “Daddy, why don’t you want Mommy to get that sweater?”

“Because I don’t think it looks good on her.” “But I think it looks good,” Nia then asked, “why do you think it doesn’t look good on Mommy?”

“Um...” Josiah was suddenly at loss for words. He could not possibly tell Nia that the reason was that he thought that the collar was too deep and loose and that he was worried that Meredith would unintentionally expose her body to other people. He hesitated a while before coming up with another excuse. “Everyone has different tastes and preferences, right? Well, Daddy doesn’t like shirts like that and that is why I don’t think it looks good on Mommy.” “That won’t do, Daddy. You and I should both think that Mommy looks good in everything.” “Okay. But it is just this one sweater that I don’t like, and for the rest, I’ll agree with you, hmm?”

“Alright.” Nia nodded her head in satisfaction.

Meredith walked out of the fitting room with the other sweater. Josiah and Nia were both nodding at the same time. “Woah! It looks really pretty on you, let’s get this one!”

Meredith looked at them and asked, “Are you sure?”

Smiling, Josiah walked toward her and helped adjust the sweater on her. “Miss Meredith, when we say that you look good, you don’t believe us, when we say it’s not

pretty, you don't believe us either. You're putting Nia and me in a very difficult situation, you know that?"

Meredith was rendered speechless.

In the end, Meredith gave up on her favorite sweater and bought the one that Josiah had suggested

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Walking out of the shop with several shopping bags in one hand and Nia's hands in the other, Josiah asked, "What should we do next?"

"Get some clothes for Nia."

"But children's clothes are on the fifth floor."

"Is it far from where we are?" Meredith asked. "No, but what I meant is that we'd pass by the men's shop if we wanted to go to the fifth floor."

Meredith was once again rendered speechless.

Back then when Josiah did not talk much, she would think that he was a boring guy. But now that he was talking more than usual, Meredith thought that he was lame. Was it not obvious that they would need to pass by the fourth floor to get to the fifth floor? Hence, she replied sarcastically, "Oh, I thought that getting to the fifth floor from the third floor, we'd need to pass by the second floor. But in fact, we'd need to pass by the fourth floor."

Josiah was speechless.

He decided to cut to the chase instead. "Miss Meredith, did you not think of buying me some new clothes as well?"

"..." Meredith was even more at loss for words. So that was what he was hinting at?

Meredith smiled and replied, "I thought you're used to getting your clothes tailor-made overseas? Why would you want to buy from small brands?" In fact, there were quite a number of lavish brands in this mall but those brands would never match Josiah's status.

When she got married to him, she remembered that his clothes were always tailor-made overseas.

Josiah responded, "I'm actually not that picky. I don't really care what I wear." As long as it was bought by Meredith, Josiah did not care if the shirt was gotten from one of the roadside stalls.

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Meredith however, replied to him with sarcasm again, "I think it's better that you wear tailor made outfits, it suits your status more."

She then held Nia's hands in hers and walked into the lift. "Let's go get you some new clothes, darling."

Feeling speechless, Josiah let out a long sigh and walked into the lift with them.

After getting several outfits for Nia, and getting some new toys, they decided to head home.

Shaking Meredith's hands, Nia asked, "Mommy, we got new clothes for ourselves but why aren't we getting new clothes for Daddy?"

This time, Nia was not cued by Josiah. She was simply curious.

Feeling rather relieved, Josiah patted Nia's head and said, "Seems like I can only rely on my daughter to think of me, unlike someone else."

Meredith ignored him and explained to Nia, "Because your father has loads of clothes at home. So, we don't have to buy new ones for him." "Then did Mommy buy those clothes for Daddy?" Nia asked.

"Um..."

"No," Josiah replied in Meredith's stead, "your mom almost never got me clothes."

"Who said so?" Meredith shot a glare at him. She was clearly being tricked and hoaxed by him when she lost her memories. She basically treated him like a king.

“There, there, don’t be mad, Mommy. And Daddy, you shouldn’t be upset too.” Nia grabbed her parents’ hands in each of her hands and said, “If Daddy wants to get new clothes, Mommy can always buy them for him, right?”

With their hands in hers, Nia walked them toward the lift.

Looking at how Nia was determined, Meredith sulked, “Did you cast a spell on her? I don’t understand why Nia keeps taking your side.” “You said it yourself, didn’t you? That Nia had always yearned for her father. So do I really need to cast a spell on her?”

For the sake of comforting Meredith who was feeling jealous, Josiah added, “But Nia loves her mother the most. So there is no need for you to be jealous of me.”

Meredith had always thought so too.

But in recent days, she could not help but think that Nia was starting to love Josiah more.

“You can’t really be feeling jealous?” Seeing how Meredith was pressing her lips tightly together, Josiah asked, chuckling.

Meredith took a glance at Nia who had walked into a men’s outfit shop, shook her head, and said, “No. If not, I wouldn’t have forced myself to stay at Shelby mansion.”

“Nia had suffered and been through a lot. I’ve let her down too many times. So all I want for her is to be happy and feel loved. And that’s what would make me happy too.”

“You’re right,” Feeling slightly moved, Josiah added, “we’ve let her down too many times and we will do her right this time.”

Meredith replied, “I’m glad that you realize this.”

“If you really want Nia to live a happy life, we would first need to fulfill her wish of wanting the three of us to stay together happily, instead of what we’re doing right now, putting on a show that we’re alright. What do you think?”

Meredith glanced sideways at him as she thought to herself, ‘Is he trying to use Nia to convince her again?’

“Hurry up, Dad and Mom!” Nia was calling out to them.

Josiah grabbed Meredith’s hand in his and walked into the shop. Nia looked at Meredith and said, “Mommy, it’s your turn to help Daddy pick out his clothes.” “Sure thing.” Meredith took a scan at the clothes on the rack and grabbed the only pink t-shirt that was in the store.

“I think this looks good, pinkish and cute,” Meredith smiled at Nia and asked, “what do you think, Nia?”

Tilting her head, Nia replied, “But guys like blue, don’t they? Pink should be a girl’s color,

right?”

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“It’s not always the case. There’s a pink shirt in the men’s outfit shop, right? This proves that guys can wear pink too.” Meredith scanned the shirt in her hand and added, “I really think that pink is a nice color.”

“Well...” Nia turned to look at Josiah and asked, “do you like the pink color, Daddy?”

Josiah was well aware that Meredith did it on purpose but still, he pulled into a smile and replied, “I like it as long as it’s chosen by your mom.”

“Go and try it on then.” Meredith handed the pink shirt to Josiah.

Josiah was always dressed in dark-colored suits with a white tee beneath. And on casual occasions, he would usually wear black or blue colored t-shirts. He had never tried warm-color -toned t-shirts.

Meredith did not believe that Josiah would accept a pink colored tee shirt.

Just when she was pleased with herself, Josiah walked out of the fitting room.

To her surprise, the pink t-shirt fit him perfectly and he was exuding a different kind of vibe.

Josiah who was usually intimidating and cold looked somewhat softened and gentle with the pink tee shirt on him.

Even the employees in the shop could not help but shower him with praises. Looking at Meredith who looked dumbfounded, Josiah teased her, “What’s wrong? Are you starstruck by me?”

Meredith came back to her senses and cleared her throat awkwardly. "You're thinking too much. It's not always that I get to see you in such a girly outfit. I must say that it's a rather

refreshing look."

"Nia sweetheart, do I look girly?" Josiah asked Nia.

"What do you mean?" Nia was confused.

"Do I look like a girl?"

"No, you don't," Nia shook her head and replied, "My Daddy is tall, handsome, and amazing. How would you look like a girl?"

The staff in the shop all agreed with Nia.

Checking himself in the mirror, Josiah thought that even though it was not a color that he would usually wear, he did not find the pink-colored tee strange or uncomfortable at all. Perhaps because it was chosen by Meredith.

"I'll take this one then," with a face full of smile, Josiah said to Meredith, "is there any other color that you'd like me to try? I'm willing to fully cooperate with you."

Meredith was speechless.

Inwardly, Meredith seethed, 'Pft...what's so impressive about having good looks?'

But Josiah could handle the pink color perfectly, could there really be another color that he

could not handle?

In the end, she forced a smile on her face and said to Nia, "I've picked one shirt for your Daddy, and it's Nia's turn now. Go choose one that you like, darling." Nia pointed to a blue-colored tee shirt on the rack. "I want the blue one then. Daddy looks the best in the color blue."

"Really? Let me go and try on the blue one then." Josiah took the blue shirt from one of the staff and walked into the fitting room.

Shortly after, he finished changing and walked out of the fitting room. Like usual, he looked amazing. The employees at the shop were starstruck by him and all they could do was shower him with compliments. Meredith recalled how she was being treated coldly and with judgemental looks when she was trying on clothes earlier. Feelings of unjust welled up in her chest.

She suddenly had the thought of getting plastic surgery again.

Walking out of the shop, Josiah was carrying over a dozen shopping bags in his hands.

Meredith, on the other hand, walked in front of him with Nia in her hand.

Feeling bad for Josiah, Nia turned around and said to him, "Daddy, let Nia help you with some of them."

Before Josiah could say anything, Meredith turned her around and said, "Leave him be. It is the man's responsibility to carry the bags during shopping." "Why is that?"

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"Because girls are naturally born to be adored and taken care of by men."

Agreeing with her, Josiah added, "That is right. When Nia grows up later, you'd have to marry someone as good as your father, okay? If not, we'd choose for you to stay unmarried." Without fully understanding his words, Nia nodded her head.

Meredith though quickly said, "No, Nia. You should never marry someone like your father." Nia looked at Josiah, then at Meredith, and finally sighed, "Sigh, here we go again."

But to their surprise, Josiah actually agreed with Meredith. "Your mom is right, Nia. Don't find someone like me, you should find someone that is better than me."

Nia simply nodded.

When in fact, she had no clue as to what Josiah and Meredith were talking about.

By the time they finished shopping, the sun had already set when they arrived home. Nia had fallen asleep in the car.

Josiah carried Nia in his arms and tucked her into bed before coming downstairs.

After putting away the stuff that they got from all the shopping, Meredith was about to start preparing dinner.

But she was stopped by Josiah. "Aren't you tired from all the shopping?" "I'm not that weak and fragile like you are, Sir. I don't get tired that easily." "Even so, you'll still be exhausted. Sit down and have some fruit instead." Josiah sat her down on the couch and said, "Leave it to the kitchen staff to prepare dinner." Meredith enjoyed cooking and she really was not feeling tired. But seeing how Josiah had no intentions of letting her go, she gave in.

She ate two slices of apple and then looked at Josiah who was on the couch with her. She did not want to be in the same space with him hence she decided to take a walk in the garden.

She watered the rose bushes and crouched down to take a good look at the flowers.

Nia had already recovered but the rose bushes were still not growing well. Meredith wondered if it was because of the cold weather.

After resting for a month at home, Nia had fully recovered.

There were hints of red on her cheeks and she was not skin and bones like before.

While helping Nia to get dressed, Meredith took a good look at her daughter and said, "I never knew that our Nia could look so pretty."

Even though Nia was pretty even back then, she looked healthier after gaining some weight. Meredith thought that Nia looked like a princess out of a fairy tale.

Nia thought that it was because she was wearing a new dress. Smiling, she said, "Mommy, it

was Daddy who got me this dress. I think Daddy is getting better at buying clothes for me."

"Is that so?" Meredith scanned the pink dress on Nia and said, "It's not about the dress. It's mainly because our Nia has always been a pretty little girl."

Nia chuckled happily. "Here, let me braid your hair." Meredith walked Nia toward the vanity table. Sitting in front of the table. Nia said, "Mommy, can I ask Daddy to braid my hair instead? I think Daddy does it better."

Meredith turned to look at Josiah who was checking Nia's backpack.

Josiah heard Nia's request. He looked up, flashed a wide grin at Meredith, and said, "You heard it, Nia requested for me alright!" Under her breath, Meredith murmured softly to him, "You sneaky little thing."

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For the sake of pleasing Nia, Josiah took lessons just to learn how to braid Nia's hair.

Josiah leaned into her ears and replied, "If you're feeling jealous, I can ask Yoseph to introduce the hair stylist to you."

"There is no need for that!"

Very quickly, Josiah tied Nia's hair into two pretty and perfect braids. Meredith finally understood why Nia wanted Josiah to braid her hair instead.

Looking at the perfectly braided hair, Meredith felt a gush of warmth in her heart.

Even though she was told by Josiah that he was sneaky, she actually felt rather relieved by his efforts.

After all, Meredith had been hoping that Nia would be loved and cared for by her father.

Nia could finally go to kindergarten like all the other kids. She was so excited that she did not even sleep well last night. While leaving the house, she asked, "Dad, Mom, is it fun? Going to kindergarten? Will the kids there not like me?"

"You'll know once you're there," Josiah bent over and lifted Nia into his arms and sat her in the car as he said, "and we'll see how Nia behaves to know if the other kids will like you or not."

"But our Nia is lovely and kind, I'm sure the other kids will like you a lot," Josiah added, smiling adoringly.

Meredith added, "Yes, the kids will certainly like you."

Nia nodded happily. "Mm, I promise to be good and well-behaved. I will not get into fights with others and will not bully them." "Most importantly, you shouldn't let others bully you," Josiah said.

Josiah and Meredith had settled the enrollment for Nia a few days earlier. When the three of them arrived at Nia's class, they heard a chirpy voice calling out to Meredith, "Miss Meredith!"

It had been some time since she was addressed that way and she did not realize that someone was greeting her.

Until a little boy rushed up to her and hugged her. Surprised, she said, "Caden, is that you?" "Miss Meredith, I've missed you a lot," Caden said as he had his eyes fixed on her.

"I...um...missed you too," Meredith replied as she felt slightly guilty.

She had almost forgotten Caden during the time when she was taking care of Nia. She had also forgotten to check up on how Caden was adjusting to his new home with his new parents.

Noticing that Caden was wearing the kindergarten uniform, Meredith smiled and asked, "How have you been Caden?"

"I am really happy these days and my new parents love me a lot." Caden turned around and went back to his mother.

It was only then Meredith noticed Jane, Caden's foster mother. Meredith quickly stood up and greeted Jane. "How have you been, Jane? Has Caden been a good boy?"

"He has and he is amazing." Looking grateful, Jane said to Meredith and Josiah, "Thank you for bringing Caden to us."

"You're welcome," Josiah replied gently.

Meredith then asked, "Oh and when was Caden transferred here?"

"Not long after Caden moved in with us. We thought that this kindergarten would be closer to our place." "Ah, I see," Meredith nodded before adding, "it's a lovely coincidence that Caden is in the same class as Nia."

Josiah then introduced Nia to Caden, "Caden, I want you to meet someone. This is Nia, our daughter. This is her first day here and would you be so kind as to take care of her?"

With a look of surprise on his face, Caden studied Nia who looked like a little princess, and asked, "Is Nia Uncle Josiah's and Miss Meredith's daughter?" "Yes, honey." Miss Meredith then looked at Nia and said, "Nia, this is Caden. You guys can be friends."

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Nia pulled into a sweet smile at Caden.

Caden too was happy to make a new friend. Nodding his head, he said, "I will take good care of Nia."

"That is really nice of you, honey. Thank you."

Meredith was, of course, happy to know that Nia was able to make friends on the first day of her school.

"Alright now, let's get the kids into the class," Josiah reminded.

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"Ah, yes. Caden, why don't you show Nia the way into the classroom?" Jane said.

"Okay!" Caden reached out his hand to Nia and said, "Come on, Nia, let's go in together." Nia put her hand in Caden's and they skipped happily into the class. As soon as the kids went into the classroom, Jane said to them, "Your daughter is really pretty.

She then pointed toward the door and said, "I'll get going now. It's lovely to see you both."

"Same to you, Jane. See you around."

It was Nia's first day of school so Meredith could not help but be worried. While meeting the homeroom teacher, Meredith kept repeating the things that the teacher ought to pay attention to.

Josiah could not stand her being long-winded anymore and dragged her out of the classroom.

"What are you doing?" "If I don't drag you out here, I suppose you're going to stay in the class with Nia, yes?" Josiah smiled and added, "Nia is here to learn. You're acting as if she's about to go to war. Do you really think that the four teachers in the class won't be able to take good care of Nia?"

Meredith glared at him. "It's Nia's first day of school, Josiah. How could you be so cold?" "Just look at her. Does it look like it's Nia's first day of school?" Josiah pointed at Nia who was talking happily with her friends in the class.

To her surprise, Nia was not shy and she actually adjusted herself quickly to the new environment.

Meredith took a glimpse at Josiah and could not help but admit that Nia got that from Josiah.

"So can we head back now?" Josiah asked with his brows arched.

Meredith sighed and sulked, "With her new friends around, Nia doesn't even care to look at us

anymore. Let's head home."

"Now you know that you should rely on your husband more than on your daughter huh?"

Meredith glanced at him and replied coldly, "I think husbands are the most unreliable creatures in this world."

She then walked away.

Catching up to her, Josiah said, "Let me give you a ride home."

"It's fine. I want to be alone."

The kindergarten was not too far away from their mansion. Meredith thought that she could use the chance to do some exercise.

But Josiah dragged her forcibly into his car. Ignoring Meredith's darkened expression, he said, "It's a secluded area and it might be dangerous. It's better if I drove you home."

Meredith replied, "I have an interview to attend." "Why are you in a rush to go back to work?" He asked. "I told you that I'll go back to work once Nia goes to kindergarten." Looking at her, Josiah asked, "Why don't you go back to being a teacher at kindergarten? I think you're suited to be a teacher. You can even teach at Nia's kindergarten."

"I am a graduate of a medical school. And medicine had always been my interest," Meredith replied flatly, "if it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have to resign from the hospital." "Yeah, and you might even be married to Zade and have had his child." Meredith glanced at his overcast and gloomy face. But she chose to ignore his comment. Josiah paused before asking again, "It's fine if you want to go back to working at a hospital. Choose any department you want at the Shelby hospital." "It's alright. I don't want to be

judged for getting a position at the hospital through connections.” “Then choose a hospital that you want to work at.” In any case, Josiah would gladly help her get into any hospital that she wanted. He could even buy an entire hospital and put it under her name.

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Chapter 663 “Josiah Shelby, I thought we agreed to put on a show when Nia is around but apart from that, we will stay out of each other’s businesses? And that we refrain from asking about each other’s life and work.” “Not only in front of Nia, but in the eyes of the public too,” Josiah tilted his head to look at her before adding, “for the sake of Nia’s wellbeing.” “Are you sure it’s for Nia?”

“If not?”

“Are you sure it’s not for your company?” “If you insist on thinking that way, fine. But you got one thing wrong. The Shelby Group also belongs to you and Nia. Hence, you also have a responsibility in protecting the company.”

Looking at Josiah’s side profile, Meredith felt bitterness welling up in her chest.

If she had not reminded herself over and over again about what Josiah had done to her, she would have fallen for his sugar-coated words again. And she would end up like how she did back then – naively seeing Josiah as the man she loved the most and as the man that she could rely on.

“What’s wrong?” Noticing the conflicted look on her face, Josiah asked, “Did I say something wrong?”

“Josiah Shelby, don’t you think what you’re doing is just ridiculous?” With a flat tone, Meredith went on, “You decided to hurt me and then you decide to give me the best medicine to heal my wounds. But do you know that there are wounds in this world that even the best medicine won’t be able to heal?”

Before Josiah could say anything, she added, “Keep these meaningless words to yourself. I am not interested at all.” Josiah finally replied, “But isn’t it worse if I don’t even try to heal you when I hurt you?”

“Edith, trust me. I will heal you just like how I managed to heal Nia.”

Josiah smiled confidently.

Meredith was suddenly at loss for words. Would she ever heal? Even Meredith did not believe that she could. “We’re here,” Josiah said.

It was only then Meredith realized that they had reached. Josiah looked at her and said, “Get yourself ready and I’ll drive you to your interview.”

“There’s no need for that.”

“You don’t let me help you with getting a job but you could at least let me drive you, right?” “Josiah Shelby, aren’t you busy with your work? Can you just stop concerning yourself with

my business?”

“My wife and my child are way more important than my work. So hurry up and get ready,” Josiah smiled.

Meredith was speechless. She had clearly made it clear that she did not want to hear these honeyed words but there he went again.

Meredith grabbed some stuff from her room and went back into the car. She then said to Josiah, “Have Walter drop you at your office before sending me to my interview.” Seeing how Meredith was insisting, Josiah could only agree. “Okay, whatever you wish.” The interview went smoothly. To be exact, so smoothly that Meredith could not help but suspect that Josiah must have done something behind her back.

Hence, she called Josiah the first thing she walked out of the hospital.

Josiah received Meredith’s call in the middle of his meeting and he answered her call in front of everyone.

His face immediately softened and with a gentle voice, he asked, “You’re done with the interview? How did it go?”

The employees in the meeting were guessing that the person on the other end of the call must be Josiah’s new lover. “It went smoothly.” “That’s good news, isn’t it? Congratulations Mrs. Shelby!” Was it Josiah’s wife? The employees were left stunned.

How could Josiah be this gentle and warm toward Meredith who had tried to take his life more than once? The employees found it hard to believe. They guessed that it might be possible that Josiah was putting on a show in front of them to maintain the reputation of his company.

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Chapter 664 Meredith, who was on the other end of the phone, seethed through her gritted teeth, "Josiah Shelby, you did something, didn't you?" "What do you mean?" Josiah found her accusation ridiculous. "Are you doubting your own ability or are you doubting your husband?" To be honest, Meredith was rather not confident in herself.

Not because of her working ability, but her face. Even though she would need to wear a mask while working in the hospital, her face was disfigured to a point that not everyone would be able to accept her. But the interviewee today showed not a hint of care about her disfigured face and even allowed her to pass the interview. That was why she thought that Josiah had pulled some strings.

But... it was not him?

Meredith was relieved to know that it was not him.

"I'm glad that you have nothing to do with this, if not, I'll reject the offer." She then ended the call.

Putting her phone in her bag, Meredith looked up at the sun shining brightly down at her, she pulled into a wide grin.

Nia had started school and she too had found a job.

Everything was going according to her plan.

At night, Meredith was looking for a bedtime story on the internet while listening to Nia tell her about her day at the kindergarten.

Josiah took the tablet from Meredith's hands and said, "Can't you see that our princess here doesn't want to listen to bedtime stories. She wants to talk to you."

Looking at Nia who was all excited, Meredith replied, "But she still has to go to school tomorrow and she'll need to go to bed early.'

The more excited Nia got, the harder it was for her to fall asleep.

“Let her be for just one night, hmm?” Josiah asked. Nia chuckled, “Daddy is the best.”

Meredith was rendered speechless. She glared at Josiah while thinking to herself that she did not expect Josiah to pamper Nia so much. She finally related to the saying about how fathers were their daughters’ first love.

But she could understand the excitement that Nia had because it was her first day of school. Hence, Meredith decided to leave her be.

“Daddy, Mommy, can we invite Caden over this weekend?”

“Have him over as a guest?” Josiah never liked having guests over at his place.

He only allowed Caden to stay at his place because Meredith insisted.

And Meredith knew Josiah’s quirk hence she chose to not say anything. “You and Caden can play together at school, right? Why do you want him to come over?” Josiah asked.

Nia replied, “Because I want to play with my friends during the weekends too. I feel lonely if no one plays with me.”

“It’s only your first day at school and you’re already having these kinds of thoughts?” Josiah chuckled and went on, “But we can’t possibly have your friends come over every weekend right? Even if we’re happy to have them over, their parents might not be happy.” “What should I do then?” Nia sounded disappointed. But very quickly, she asked, “Why not give me a younger brother or sister? Then I won’t be lonely anymore.” “...” Meredith turned to look at Josiah and asked, “Was it you again?” “Oh no. This was definitely not me,” Josiah replied looking all innocent.

Even though he did have the thought, he did not have the chance.

Putting aside the fact that it would be hard for Meredith to get pregnant again, Josiah did not even have the chance to be physically intimate with her anymore. Hence, the idea of getting pregnant was thrown out of the window.

Nia went on, “One of my friends said that she had a cute little brother at home. And her favorite thing to do is to play with her brother. I want a little brother too.”

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Josiah cleared his throat and said, "Well, I am all in for getting you a little brother, but we'd have to see if your Mommy agrees to it."

Meredith shot him another glare, warning him to stop his nonsense. Smiling, she then turned to Nia and explained, "Nia dear, didn't you say that you don't want other siblings because you're worried that Daddy won't like you anymore? Why the change of mind now?"

"I don't want Daddy to have a baby with others but if it's with you, of course, I'd be happy." Meredith shot a 'are-you-sure-you-didn't-brainwash-her' look at Josiah. Josiah simply shrugged his shoulders. Meredith had no choice but to try her best to convince Nia from wanting another sibling. "Nia, your dad and I have no plans on having another baby for now. Because you've just recovered and we want to spend more time taking care of you."

"But Mom, look at me, I'm already recovered!" Nia raised her arms and said, "Just this morning, you even said that I've gained some weight."

"It's not enough to just gain weight. We have to make sure that you don't fall sick again and that you grow up taller and stronger." Meredith pretended as if she was giving it a serious thought and went on, "Mm...let's wait and see if you would grow stronger and taller next year, if yes, then we'll consider giving you a sibling, okay?"

"Next year? That's really long...".

"It's not that long, darling. Just two more months and it'd be a new year," Josiah reminded her.

Meredith was shocked.

She was cursing Josiah for being a bastard under her breath.

Nia immediately felt happy. "Really? You and Mommy will give me a baby brother or sister after two months?"

Josiah nodded. "Mm-hm."

Meredith quickly added, "But with the condition that you wouldn't fall sick and have to grow taller in the next two months."

Looking determined, Nia nodded. "Okay, I will take care of myself and eat more."

"Just eating more is not enough to grow tall. You'd need to sleep enough too," Josiah smiled and added, "so do you think you should go to bed now?"

“Yes! Good night Daddy and Mommy!” Sounding excited, Nia immediately closed her eyes.

After a while, Josiah looked at Meredith and said, “You should go shower first. I’ll stay here with Nia.”

Nia actually did not need her parents to stay with her until she fell asleep. But perhaps both of them cherished Nia so much to the point that neither of them was willing to let Nia sleep

alone.

Especially for Josiah. He would usually be working on his study at this time but since Nia had returned, he would show up on time in Nia’s bedroom.

Meredith returned to her room to take a shower. By the time she got into her bed, Josiah had returned from Nia’s bedroom.

Meredith moved to one side of the bed and closed her eyes.

As always, Josiah would move closer to her and hug her from behind. “Nia had told me everything that had happened on the first day of her school. Aren’t you going to tell me how it went with your interview?”

Meredith tried to push away his arms that were wrapped around her waist. “It’s just an interview. What is there to talk about?”

“If so, would you like to hear the things that happened at my work today?”

Meredith doubted that Josiah had anything to say about his work and even if he did, Meredith was not interested.

She shook her head. “Not interested.” “Two young and pretty ladies joined the secretarial department today. Are you really not interested to know more about it?” He asked purposely. Meredith shook her head again. “Not at all.” “Are you not worried that I will get stolen from you?” “What’s the use of wanting a man who would be easily stolen away?” “You can’t put it this way,” Josiah went on, “if I hadn’t tried to snatch you back, you’d have been stolen away by Zade, isn’t it?” Gritting her teeth, Meredith seethed, “Josiah Shelby, I dare you to mention Zade Brooks one more time!”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 666

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 666

Chapter 666 “Why? Are you still taking his side?” Meredith simply glared at him. She could not be bothered to explain herself. Josiah said instead, “Alright, alright. I know you’re not in touch with Zade anymore. I was just teasing you.”

Zade was receiving physiotherapy sessions at the Shelby hospital and he was being monitored at all times. Josiah, of course, knew that Meredith and Zade were not in touch.

In fact, he was more concerned about the other guy.

“Say, who was the man who texted you the last time?” Josiah sat up and studied her. “Are you still not planning to tell me anything?” Meredith stared right back into his eyes and replied coldly, “Force yourself onto me again if you dare.”

If it was back then, Josiah would have forced himself onto her.

But under her cold and distant stare, Josiah was actually at a loss for words and he could not bring himself to do it.

“From now on, I’ll never force you again.” Staring right back into her eyes, Josiah looked determined as he went on, “I will wait until you fall in love with me, just like you did five years ago. I will wait until you want to marry me and give yourself to me wholeheartedly.” “Great. I hope you’ll keep your word.” Meredith covered her face with the blanket. “Edith, don’t sleep with your face covered like that.” He pulled down her blanket and sighed helplessly, “Sleep comfortably, I’ll stop bothering you.” The next morning, as promised, Josiah was preparing breakfast in the kitchen.

When Meredith and Nia came downstairs, breakfast was ready.

Josiah’s cooking skills were getting better over time.

Looking at the table full of food, Meredith could not help but be reminded of Jenny. She guessed that Jenny would not be happy with the food that Josiah had prepared. “I’ve made some pumpkin porridge today, try some of it.” Josiah placed a bowl in front of Meredith, smiled, and said, “If Mrs. Shelby approves of the taste, you can reward me with a smile.”

Inwardly, Meredith was rolling her eyes at him.

She gave the porridge a try and thought that it tasted quite good. But she would not give a smile to Josiah.

“Try some of it too, Nia,” Josiah said.

Nia nodded and tasted the porridge. Josiah asked immediately, “Is it good?”

“Yes.” Nia nodded. “But your mom doesn’t think that it’s good.”

“Mommy didn’t say anything, did she?” Nia smiled at Josiah and went on, “I think Mommy also thinks that the porridge tastes good but she’s just unwilling to give you a smile.”

“But why? Could it be that I’m not doing enough?” “Maybe,” Nia nodded and added, “why not try giving Mommy a kiss?” “Okay, let me give it a try.” Meredith immediately shot him a glare. As if he did not understand Meredith’s hint, Josiah quickly gave a peck on her lips. “Come on now, give me a smile.” Meredith stayed still. “Mommy, Daddy wants you to smile for him,” Nia urged her.

Even the hardest problem can be solved as long as the Nia card was used.

After getting a smile from Meredith, Josiah finally started to eat.

He was taking good care of Meredith and Nia, helping them with the dishes. Josiah was being sweet and attentive.

After breakfast, Josiah even had to help braid Nia’s hair.

Alfred, the butler, could not stand to watch it anymore. With a resenting look on his face, he said to Meredith, “Ma’am, our Sir had never done a single chore since he was young, would you please just have mercy on him? His grandparents would be heartbroken to see him like this.”

“If that’s the case, shouldn’t he be doing more chores now?” Meredith went on, coldly, “Besides, I don’t think Grandma is going to be heartbroken, she would agree with me instead.”

“And most importantly, he was the one who wanted to do them. It’s not like I forced him to.” Meredith replied in a rather loud voice. It was as if she purposely wanted Josiah to hear her.

And of course, Josiah heard her loud and clear.