

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 677

Chapter 677

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“You sent it for repair?” Meredith mumbled softly under her breath, looking dazed.

“Yes.” Noticing how pale she looked, Josiah was confused. “What’s the matter? Why are you looking for it so desperately?”

Meredith ignored his question but instead, she glared furiously at him. “Who asked you to send it for repair? How could it be fixed when it’s already broken?”

“Don’t worry. It can be fixed.”

“Even if it’s fixed, it’s not the same anymore!” With rage welling up inside of her, Meredith started hitting him. “You bastard! It’s all your fault! Why did you break it? Give me back my hairpin!”

Josiah simply allowed her to vent her anger on him.

The hairpin cost only about a hundred thousand dollars and of course, Josiah was able to afford to pay her back. But he knew that she did not want his money, Meredith wanted the hairpin that she got from her mother.

And it was something that would be hard to accomplish. “Josiah Shelby, give me back the hairpin!” Meredith asked for the hairpin. “Edith, I already told you that I’ve sent it for repair.”

“I don’t want it to be fixed. I don’t care if it’s broken, just give me back the hairpin!”

“Okay, I’ll give it back to you tomorrow.”

“I want it now!” Meredith insisted.

Josiah was confused. “Edith, why are you so desperate to have it back now?”

“No reason, I just want to have it back now!” Meredith demanded stubbornly.

Seeing how Meredith was determined, Josiah nodded. “Okay, I’ll have Yoseph to get it back.”

He then made a call to Yoseph.

Shortly after, Yoseph showed up with Meredith's hairpin.

Meredith took the hairpin from Yoseph and hugged it tightly in her arms. It was as if she was worried that she would lose the hairpin.

Seeing how the hairpin was precious to Meredith, Josiah could not help but feel guilty for what he did

He should never have broken the hairpin in the first place.

"Edith, can we go to bed now?" He walked over to her and asked,

Glaring at him, Meredith seethed, "Go away, Josiah Shelby! I don't want to see you. Leave!"

Josiah had put up with her tantrums for the entire evening and in the end, he got slightly irked too. "Meredith Leighton, what's the reason that you care so much about that hairpin? Is it because it's a gift from your mother or is it because it was a gift from some other guy?"

They had been through this question the last time and Meredith did not want to explain herself anymore.

But her attitude only irked Josiah even more.

"If this was a gift from your mother, it would not have been around anymore and I don't see you being this sad when you lost it the last time."

Meredith chose to ignore him, again. She walked toward the bed and went to sleep with the hairpin in her arms.

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Perhaps the hairpin gave her a sense of comfort and Meredith did not have nightmares again.

It was a weekend the next day.

Meredith woke up around ten in the morning and realized that the house was rather quiet and empty.

On the bedside table was the broken hairpin and Meredith guessed that Josiah might have placed them there when she fell asleep.

Meredith picked up the hairpin and put it back into the wooden box.

She went downstairs and realized that it was silent too.

“Ma’am, you’re awake. Let me make you breakfast,” said Lily who was in the middle of doing house chores. “Where are they?” Meredith asked.

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“Ma’am, you’re asking about Sir and Nia, yes? Josiah’s grandmother called this morning and said that she misses Nia. So she had Josiah bring Nia to visit her.”

“I see.”

“Yes, Ma’am,” Lily then went on, “Sir did mention that if you wish to join them at the old residence, we can have Walter drive you there.”

“It’s okay.”

The old residence was where the Shelby family previously stayed. Ever since Josiah moved into this mansion, no one stayed there anymore.

But Josiah’s grandmother would stay there whenever she visited Jehovah City. Meredith spent her time reading books and drawing. Time passed really fast.

Josiah and Nia came home around the evening.

They even brought home some desserts for Meredith.

“Mommy, look, Aunt Penny made these cookies herself. Here, try some,” Nia said.

Meredith saw how Nia was excited and she did not want to upset her so she took a bite of the

cookie. “Mm, it tastes amazing. Thanks, darling.”

“Nia, it’s getting late now. Let’s go take a shower, shall we?” Lily smiled at Nia.

Nia nodded and left with Lily.

Josiah came out of his study after sorting out some urgent matters to see Meredith barely eating the desserts. Hence, he sat down in front of her and asked, "What's the matter? Are you still upset about last night?"

Meredith turned her head sideways to avoid his gaze. "No."

In fact, Meredith actually thought that she could resent him for breaking the hairpin for the rest of her life.

"Then why are you not eating?" Josiah put a cookie next to her mouth and said, "Nia asked Penny to pack some for you."

Meredith did not have any appetite but after hearing that it was Nia's intention, she then finished the cookie.

"Oh, one more thing. We have to visit my aunt's place tomorrow. Come with us."

"Why are you going there all of a sudden?" Meredith asked.

She had promised Charlie that she would be meeting his parents tomorrow. She could not break her promise.

"My cousin is bringing his girlfriend to meet us tomorrow. Grandma asked us for our help to check her out." Shrugging his shoulders, Josiah said, "I didn't want to get involved but Grandma insisted that we go because it's his first time bringing home a girlfriend."

"But I'm not free tomorrow."

"Why?"

"..." Meredith hurriedly came up with a lie. "I have a shift tomorrow."

"What kind of hospital are you working for? Do you even have to work on weekends?"

"You said it yourself, it's a hospital. How could all the doctors rest on the weekends? We would have to take turns."

Meredith had, after all, lied to Josiah. Feeling slightly guilty, she said, "You and Nia can go ahead without me. Help me tell Grandma that I have to work."

"But Grandma emphasized that you must be there but it doesn't matter if I'm there or not."

“I don’t think it’s a good idea. I’m worried that my face would terrify the poor girl.” Meredith was worried that she might have a slip of mouth so she quickly ended the conversation.” Anyway, I can’t make it tomorrow, okay? I’ll go and check on Nia.”

She then walked to Nia’s room in quick steps. Meredith left early the next morning.

She went to a library to wait for Charlie to pick her up.

Meredith was caught up in a book when she heard someone knocking on the table.

She looked up to see Charlie standing next to her. He was radiating with warmth and energy. But of course, he was undeniably good-looking too.

Subconsciously, Meredith traced her fingers on her left cheek. All of a sudden, she felt that it was a mistake to go home with Charlie. But for the sake of wanting him to give up on her, she had no other choice.

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Chapter 679 “Miss Witch, what book are you reading?” He sat down in front of her and flipped the book in Meredith’s hands. “Drugs? I thought you’re running some clinical trials?” “I was just simply flipping through the book.” Looking at him, she asked, “Should we leave

now?”

“There’s no rush. If you want to read more, I can stay here with you.” “It’s okay. I was just reading it to pass time.” Meredith got up from the chair and said, “Come on, let’s go now.”

“Okay.”

Both of them got into a car.

The car took a turn at a junction that led them to a residential area filled with bungalows and mansions.

Meredith guessed that Charlie might have come from a rich background, seeing how he was staying in such an expensive neighborhood.

And the more that she could not understand why someone like Charlie would be interested in a woman with a disfigured face like her.

“Charlie Larson, can I ask you something?”

“What is it, Miss Witch?”

“Have you liked any girls before?”

Hesitating, Charlie shook her head. “No.”

“Why? With your qualities, I’m sure you’d be popular among the young girls.”

“I do have a lot of girls who like me, but there’s only one person that I like.” He leaned in closer to Meredith and pulled into a wide smile. “And you are that person.”

Meredith was rendered speechless.

The car pulled over in front of a mansion. Meredith and Charlie then got out of the car.

Charlie took out a few gifts from the car trunk and said to her, “This is for my grandma and this is for my mom. Just don’t get them mixed up later.”

“You even bought gifts?”

Meredith knew of course that it was important to bring gifts when visiting someone else’s home for the first time.

She purposely chose not to get anything because she wanted Charlie’s family to have a bad impression of her. So that eventually, they would oppose them getting together.

She did not expect that Charlie would be so thoughtful and attentive at such a young age. Meredith chuckled dryly, “Can we skip out on the gifts? They look expensive and one would

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easily know that I can’t possibly afford to buy such gifts.”

“It doesn’t matter who bought it, what matters is the sincerity.” Carrying the gifts in one hand, Charlie held Meredith’s hand in another, and said to her, “Come one now, let’s go in.”

Meredith silently removed her hand from him.

Charlie felt her pulling away. He felt slightly disappointed but he did not wish to push her.

Both of them entered the house and Charlie greeted the people in the house, "Grandma, Mom, we're home."

"Ah, is it that you Charlie? You're back with your girlfriend?" Charlie's mother got up from the couch and walked toward them. Charlie's mother took Meredith's hand in hers and said friendly, "Here now, let me see who is this special lady that had tamed our little Charlie."

Looking at Charlie's mother, Meredith greeted her rather awkwardly, "Nice to meet you."

For some reason, Meredith felt a cold gaze piercing through her body from the moment she stopped at the house.

Instinctively, she turned around and her pupil dilated.

Meredith froze immediately.

It was...Josiah Shelby!

Their eyes met and Meredith could feel the coldness in his gaze.

Meredith looked toward the other end of the couch to find Josiah's grandmother sitting there. And judging by her expression, Meredith guessed that she had figured out who she was.

What was going on?

"My dear, why are you wearing a face mask?" Charlie's mother did not know Meredith's identity and hence she did not recognize Meredith.

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"L." Meredith stammered, "There's been a misunderstanding, I am not...not Charlie's girlfriend, I am his...um..."

“You are his? Go on,” Josiah taunted coldly.

Meredith suddenly felt nervous all of a sudden.

Confused, Charlie held Meredith’s hands in his and asked, “What are you talking about, Miss Witch? Don’t be intimidated by my cousin. He’s always this cold.”

“Miss Witch?” Josiah arched his brows as his voice sounded even colder.

So it was Charlie who was addressing Meredith as Miss Witch.

What about the patient? And the young lad?

What about having a shift on the weekend?

Charlie shot Josiah a glare and complained, “Josiah, stop staring at my girlfriend like that. You’re scaring her!”

Josiah ignored Charlie. He kept his eyes glued onto Meredith as if he was waiting for her to explain herself.

Josiah’s grandmother suddenly burst into an awkward laugh. Pointing at Meredith and Charlie, she asked, “Both of you...are doing this on purpose, am I right? You want to get back at that bastard Josiah, right?”

“What are you talking about, Grandma? Why would I want to get back at Josiah?”
Charlie was confused

And what was with the strange atmosphere?

“Don’t tell me that you didn’t know that she is Nia’s mother.” Josiah’s grandmother patted Charlie on his shoulder

Charlie was stunned.

Meredith was able to slowly make sense of the situation

Charlie was Josiah’s cousin who was going to introduce his girlfriend to the family.

It was a big misunderstanding,

“Mom, what did you say? This lady is Nia’s mother? Meredith Leighton?” Charlie’s mother was shocked, “What what is going on?”

“Exactly. I too want to know what’s going on exactly.” Josiah’s grandmother was not upset at Meredith, but instead, she held Meredith’s hands in hers and asked, “Edith, have you made up your mind to break up with Joe, and you’re now going out with Charlie?”

“It’s not like that,” Meredith shook her head and quickly explained, “Charlie and I are not seeing each other I only agreed to meet his family because he was forced to get married It is only for show and this is nothing but a big misunderstanding”

Meredith desperately wanted to get rid of the awkward situation

Charlie got anxious too. Grabbing her hands in his, he said, “No, my feelings for Meredith are real and I am here today to your blessings.” Meredith shouted, “Charlie Larson, are you out of your mind?!”

“Miss Witch, we’ve made a deal, haven’t we not? You will get married to me if my family gives us their blessings.”

“And you actually believed me?”

“I do.”

Meredith suddenly did not know what to do anymore.

Looking at how Charlie was holding onto Meredith’s hands tightly, Josiah’s heart welled up with jealousy. He walked toward them and took Meredith away from Charlie.

“Charlie Larson, did you not hear what Grandma said earlier? She is Nia’s mother and she is my woman. If you want to get married to her, don’t you think that you should ask for my opinion?”

Josiah never expected that it was his cousin who was silently ‘stealing’ Meredith from him.

He was even bothered by the fact that the guy was actually rich enough to buy Meredith a hairpin that was worth over a hundred thousand dollars.

But it all made sense now.

Staring right back at him, Charlie replied, “I heard that you’re divorced, isn’t it? And Meredith is your ex-wife, no?” Charlie paused before going on, “Even though I didn’t know that Meredith is your ex-wife, I know how you treated her.”

Charlie’s mother suddenly got nervous because she was the one who told Charlie about the gossip that she heard about Josiah and Meredith.

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“Uh...Charlie,” Mary turned on her son and said, “although your cousin and his wife got divorced, they are together now after all. They even have a daughter. Don’t disturb them.” Charlie retorted, “It’s not like I can’t raise Nia up.”

“Do you think I’ll let my daughter acknowledge other people as her father?” Josiah looked at Charlie coldly. “I think she should still call you uncle. That seems more like it.”

Although Josiah’s expressions were cold, Charlie was never afraid of him. He snatched Meredith’s hand from Josiah’s. “As long as Meredith is willing to marry me, Nia could call me daddy.”

Meredith was extremely speechless being in between them. Mary’s head hurt too. Out of desperation, she could only ask Old Madam Shelby for help, “Mom, say something.” Then only Old Madam Shelby pulled Meredith to the side and said, “Charlie is right. Meredith is single right now. Everyone has the right to pursue her. But I’m warning you two, fighting over Meredith is one thing. Don’t cross the line.”

Josiah said, “Grandma!”

Mary said, “Mom!”

They said in almost unison.

“Grandma, have you forgotten that you were the one who forced me to marry Meredith back then? Now, we’re living well as a family and you’re breaking us up? Isn’t that inappropriate?”

“Yes, mom. Don’t you find it messy enough? How could you say such a thing?” Without mentioning whether she liked Meredith or not, Mary could not accept the two cousins fighting over the same woman.

Old Madam Shelby looked at Josiah with a gaze that seemed to say he deserved it.

“That’s right. It’s because I was stupid enough to force you to marry Meredith, which made you make all the mistakes after that, so I’m not forcing you right now. I’ll respect your choice. Shouldn’t you be happy about it?”

Josiah said, "But I don't want to split up with Meredith right now."

"Then, fight on your own. I never said that you couldn't remarry her."

Josiah was speechless. Only Charlie was the happiest there.

He affectionately hugged Old Madam Shelby and said, "I know you're the most sensible and open person in this world, Grandma."

"I'm just wishing that all of you do well." Old Madam Shelby patted him on the back of his hand and said, "Okay, we're family. Come and have some tea."

Meredith was speechless,

Things had already been in that state, yet they still wanted to have tea! She was afraid that before she could even take a sip of tea, the cousins would start fighting.

Sure enough, before she could decide whether to sit down Josiah had grabbed her by the wrist and headed outside.

"Josiah, where are you taking her to?" Charlie chased after them. Josiah stopped a little in his tracks. He turned around and said, "I'm going home. Are you coming?" "Yes, sure!" Charlie wanted to follow them, but Old Madam Shelby pulled him back while Josiah pulled Meredith to the door.

Meredith tried hard to keep up with Josiah while turning back to look at Charlie.

Seeing his anxious face, she was a little guilty. Although she did not want to be with Josiah, she had never once thought about being with the charming Charlie, yet he was serious about her.

"What? Are you missing your young lover?" Josiah was infuriated by Meredith looking back. He roughly pushed her into the car.

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Old Madam Shelby pulled Charlie back to the sofa and poured him a cup of tea. "Come, have some tea to calm yourself down." Although Charlie was a little reluctant, Josiah and Meredith had already left. He thanked Old Madam Shelby, "Grandma, thank you for

supporting me.” Old Madam Shelby sighed, held his hand, and said, “Charlie, actually, I only did that just now so you had an out, also to give Josiah a sense of crisis.”

“Grandma!” Charlie furrowed his brows

“Charlie, your cousin and his wife might be divorced, but they plan to reconcile. They also have a daughter. There is no need for us to meddle in their affairs.”

Old Madam Shelby patted her chest. “Don’t worry. I’ll find you a good girl, I promise she’ll be much better than Meredith.”

“Yes,” Mary chimed in calmly, “no matter how good Meredith is, she is your cousin’s ex-wife. She is also the woman that your cousin wants to get back with. We should not spoil their relationship. Uh... if you really want a girlfriend, I can introduce one to you. I know plenty of heiresses. Not only do they come from a good background, but they are also scholars and pretty.”

“No matter how great they are, can they compete with ten-year-long feelings?” Charlie involuntarily said.

“What?” Mary and Old Madam Shelby were stunned at the same time. Charlie realized that he had misspoken. He shook his head and said, “I’m leaving.”

“Hold up.” Old Madam Shelby pulled him back. “Charlie, you’re only twenty this year. You were still playing with mud ten years ago. What do you mean by ten-year-long feelings?” “I was just joking. Don’t take it seriously, Grandma.”

Charlie got up from the sofa and hesitated for a while before saying, “But I really like Meredith. I’m serious about pursuing her too. None of you can stop me.”

“No! She is your sister-in-law!” Mary stood up.

“She is unhappy with Josiah, and they have already divorced,” Charlie said to Mary, “Mom, don’t meddle in my private affairs, you can’t anyway.”

“You – “Mary was infuriated.

Josiah pulled Meredith all the way back to the bedroom. He threw her on the bed and looked at her. “Tell me, what are you up to today?”

Meredith rubbed her reddened wrist done by him. She initially felt that she should explain herself, but when she saw how he was interrogating her, she did not want to explain to him anymore.

She sat up in bed and met his gaze fearlessly. "This is my private matter!" "You-" Josiah was even more infuriated. He grabbed her by the chin and said through gritted

teeth, "Tell me, when have you gotten together with Charlie? Was he the one who gave you the hairpin? Did he send those flirty text messages?" Up to that point, Meredith no longer found the need to hide things. She nodded and admitted, "Yes."

"Why did you lie to me?" He tightened his grip.

Meredith was in so much pain she gasped. She turned her chin to the side, trying to shrug him off

"Josiah, we have already agreed to not interfere with each other. You have no right to question

me."

Before Josiah could say anything, she continued, "If you're thinking about your reputation again, even you didn't find out about me and Charlie, let alone other people, so this doesn't affect your reputation.

"Lastly, I want to reiterate myself. I will never marry you again in this life, no matter whether Charlie is in the picture or not. I will also not stop you from getting together with other women. We are divorced, but still staying together. We'll just live our lives."

Then, she pushed him hard. "Let go of me!" Although what she said made sense, Josiah was still fuming. Especially when he thought about how she and Charlie were at the stage where they were meeting each other's family, he could no longer control himself.

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Chapter 683 Not only did Josiah not let her go, but he also gripped her tighter. "Was that why you were dying to look for the hairpin last night? It's not because of your mother, it's because you were seeing his family today?"

Meredith fought with all her might. "This has nothing to do with you!"

“Meredith, I think I have been treating you too well recently, that you have forgotten yourself! ” He controlled her body with one hand while tearing off her clothes roughly with the other.

Then, he held her by the chin and said with gritted teeth, “I haven’t made you know your place for a long time, which is why you have forgotten about it already, right?”

That jerk’s old condition was flaring up again! He was going to force it on her again!

Realizing that her clothes were getting lesser and lesser, Meredith yelled at him frantically, “ Josiah! If you dare to sleep with me, I’ll kill myself on the spot!”

Josiah paused for a while. He looked at her and sneered, “Die? Could you bear to do it?”

Meredith was speechless. Yes. She could not do it. She had a daughter.

Thus, she stopped struggling and looked at him defiantly. She enunciated, “You’re right. I can’t do it. Then, just do it. As long as you’re not afraid that I’ll hate you for the rest of my life.

Her defiant gaze had a layer of tears in them, sparkling under the light

Josiah knew that even if he let her go that day, she would still hate him for the rest of her life, that was because she had already decided not to forgive him ever.

However, he still slowly let her go and slowly covered her with her clothes.

“Meredith, is your heart made of stone?” He looked at her and smiled bitterly, “Even if I have made a grave mistake, I’ve been trying so hard to compensate for it. Shouldn’t you forgive me?”

Meredith sneered, “You want me to forgive you? Sure, bring my mother back alive, and fix my face.”

As for the other grievances that she had suffered in the past, she could let that go. However, could her mother come back alive? Impossible. “You’re just deliberately making things difficult for me.” Josiah nodded. “Okay, it’s fine if you don’t forgive me, but I will never give you up. I will not let Nia live without her mother, so don’t even think about you and Charlie.”

Josiah said, turned, and left.

Meredith lay in bed and looked at the ceiling, taking deep breaths. He did not force himself on her as in the past. That was considered great already.

When Liam saw Josiah's expressions, he knew that he had faced challenges with Meredith. He

never thought that it would be such a great challenge for Josiah.

He bawled out laughing. Josiah did not stop him. He let Liam laugh all he wanted before asking calmly, "Do you have any suggestions?"

Liam picked up his glass and clinked with Josiah's before saying with a smile, "They were already at the stage where they are meeting parents, yet you only stopped them now. Don't you think it's a little too late?"

"I trusted her too much previously, which was why I didn't look into that guy."

"No, it's not that you trusted her too much. You just didn't believe that there are men like Zade Brooks who would fall for a woman with a ruined face. So, what is wrong with Charlie that he would fall for her within a couple of months?"

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This was something Josiah could never understand. Charlie had always been living abroad. He had only returned to the country for less than two months.

In the past month, Meredith had only gone out to buy clothes for Nia once. Other than that, she was mostly at the hospital the entire time taking care of Nia.

Don't you still not understand? Meredith's charm comes from inside. She doesn't attract men with her beauty, Liam said honestly, "to tell you the truth, if you weren't my good friend, I would like her too."

Josiah coldly looked at him. "You've said it before." That was because they had fought over Meredith before

"So, wdar are you confused about?" Liam shrugged.

Forget about it. You should just tell me what methods I should use.”

“What methods do I have?

“You’ve flirted with so many girls. Aren’t you still doing well now?” Josiah said and looked at

Sure enough, not everyone was built the same. Liam could change partners every day, yet he could barely deal with Meredith. At the thought of that, he felt like a failure.

Charlie is still young and hotblooded. He is younger and more energetic than you. Looks and fancy-wise, he is not far from you. You have no edge over him.”

No I have Nia

You can only bank your hope on Nia,” Liam said and shrugged his shoulders, “After all, Liam is no Zade. You can’t just chase him away to other countries or break his leg if you’re unhappy.

This was the fact that made Josiah’s head hurt the most

If he dared to hurt Charlie, his grandmother would be the first person to kill him.

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Sigh in your current condition, I think even Nia would not be able to help you.” Liam

retorted, a great guy like Charlie. If I were Meredith, I would just be with him without any hesitation

Josiah placed his glass down and looked at him. “Excuse me, I did not ask you out so you could revel in my misfortunes

I’m not doing that. I’m warning you so that you have a sense of crisis.”

Josiah wanted to smash him with the glass.

If he did not have a sense of crisis, would he have called him out for a drink?

A knock suddenly came from the door. Josie, the manager, entered. She smiled and said to them both. Do you need escorts to drink with you? We have two new ladies. They are quite mature

Liam saw her and immediately hinted at her to leave.

Josie did not understand, so she continued to stand there like an idiot.

Sure enough, Josiah's gaze darkened. He glared at her coldly and asked, "Was this how you pushed Meredith to the customers back then?"

Josie did not understand what he meant, until Liam reminded her, "He meant Merelyn."

"Oh..." Josie nodded as an afterthought before shaking her head. "Mister Josiah, you meant Merelyn? No. Merelyn was our pianist. She never spent time with the customers."

Although she did not quite understand Josiah's relationship with Meredith, back then, everyone was spreading rumors that Merelyn was Josiah's ex-wife.

Looking at Josiah's expressions, he sure cared about Merelyn, naturally, she had to properly reply to him.

"One time, it was because the staff that was in charge of the VIP room was on leave, so Merelyn took her place, then she bumped into you," Josie said, "as for what happened later, you should know it better than me." Josiah thought that Meredith was cheap and vain back then. She would do anything for money.

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Chapter 685 At that moment, he realized that he had wrongfully blamed her.

Everything she did was for Nia. To treat Nia.

Josie thought hard before asking for credit unabashedly, "Back then, Merelyn was in a tough spot. She always asked for her pay early. I always gave it to her."

"You don't have to say anything more," Josiah said calmly.

He did not want to bring up those matters anymore. He could not bear to do it. At the thought that back then, Nia was still in the hospital waiting to be urgently treated, yet he found all ways to make things difficult for her, he felt like a jerk.

"You're right. If I were Meredith, I would choose Charlie too." Josiah bitterly picked up his glass and took a sip. He asked, "Tell me, why was I so stupid back then? Why didn't I believe that Nia was my daughter?"

“Because you lost your mind over the Yoel incident. You always thought the worst of everything. Naturally, with Meredith, your IQ goes down to negative numbers. Luckily Nia is fine now, if not, you’ll blame yourself even more.” Liam clinked glasses with him. “Come, let’s celebrate Nia’s discharge from the hospital. I also hope that you can succeed in your competition with Charlie.”

Josiah placed the glass down and waved his hands at Liam. “No, I can’t drink anymore. I have to pick Nia up.”

Nia was still at the old house. He was all worked up about taking Meredith back to the mansion, yet he left Nia at the old house.

“Old Madam Shelby is there to look after Nia. What are you afraid of?” Liam pulled him back to the sofa. “Come on, I’ll drink till we drop with you. Like that, you can pretend to be drunk and sleep with Meredith.”

Josiah laughed self-deprecatingly. At that moment, if he wanted to sleep with Meredith, did he have to pretend that he was drunk to do so?

He thought back about how he could just sleep with her back then without even caring about her consent.

Had she become stronger, or has he become weaker? He had become more thoughtful of her...

At the thought of all that, Josiah involuntarily drank a huge mouthful of wine.

Soon, he was drunk.

Liam noticed that he was wobbly when walking. He asked, “Is your driver at the door? Should I get you a driver?”

Josiah waved at him without even turning back

With his boss drinking, naturally, Walter would be waiting for him outside.

Josiah came out of the club. The cool breeze made him shiver and sobered him up quite a bit.

Piercing headlights were coming at him. Before he could react, he was knocked over by the car.

Josiah flew

The car came to a halt by the side of the road. It turned back around and wanted to run over Josiah again. Josiah quickly got up from the ground bearing through the pain. He

immediately avoided the car coming at him. He turned around and opened the car door before pulling the driver out of the car. That man fell to the ground, rolled over, and got up quickly. He fished for a knife behind him and pointed at Josiah, who was bleeding on the ground, and chuckled, "Josiah! Meredith couldn't kill you, so I'll help her! You devil, just die!" The man roared and pounced at him.

However, before he could pounce at Josiah, he was kicked to the side. It was Liam, who came out later, that kicked him. After kicking him, he pinned that man down with a few other bodyguards.

"Josiah, are you alright?" Liam immediately went to check up on Josiah, whose head was bleeding. Josiah shook his head. He touched the blood on his forehead before measuring up the man that was pinned to the ground by the bodyguards.

"Greg Xander?" Josiah raised his eyebrows. "Who would have thought that you would do such a thing!"

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 686

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 686

Chapter 686 Greg struggled a little. His expressions were still malicious. "Josiah, you killed my daughter and made my company go bankrupt. I'll never let you go!" "Is this how you're doing it?" Josiah sneered condescendingly, "Your tactics are a little too low."

"You-" Greg wanted to pounce at him. "What about your tactics? You're more despicable than anyone else. You're ruthless! You don't deserve to be human!"

Josiah's expressions finally darkened a little. Did he not deserve to be human? Was he ruthless?

At that moment, what he thought were Meredith's words about him.

"But it was your daughter that offended me first." Josiah never cared what other people thought of him, yet he was trying to explain himself.

"Maeve only liked you. If you didn't like her, you could have just told her. Why did you have to kill her? Why did you have to come at Xander Corporation because of her?" Greg scolded, "Josiah, you're a jerk! Not only are you vicious to your pursuers, but you also abuse your wife! You jerk!"

Josiah's expressions darkened even more. At that moment, when Greg told him about him hurting Meredith, that was just adding salt to the wound.

Facing Greg's words, he wanted to slap his mouth so badly.

Josiah pushed himself off the ground, yet he was halfway up when he fell back to the ground heavily and stopped moving.

"Josiah, are you alright?" Liam was initially calling an ambulance. When he saw Josiah passed out on the ground, he was scared half to death.

Meredith thought that Josiah would go and pick Nia up. She waited for a long time without seeing them.

She had made such a huge blunder that day, so she was embarrassed to head to the old house to pick Nia up.

She took her phone and found Josiah's contact. She was hesitating as to whether she should dial him.

After all, they left on a sour note. She could not put her ego aside to call him.

While hesitating, her phone rang. She instinctively answered the call, "Hello."

"Meredith. It's Liam," Liam said anxiously, "something bad has happened. Josiah was knocked over by a car. He is being resuscitated right now in the hospital."

"What?" Meredith was stunned.

Josiah had an accident, and he was being resuscitated at that moment. This piece of information overwhelmed her mind. Her heart constricted tightly.

She even forgot about her relationship with Josiah. She even forgot that she had loathed him to death. She instinctively asked, "How did this happen? Is it serious?"

Liam asked, "Do you remember Maeve?"

"Yes." How could she forget Maeve?

"Maeve's father was the one that knocked Josiah over. He wanted to kill Josiah." Liam sighed and said, "Josiah is still in the emergency room. Do you want to come over?"

"Okay. I'll come over right now." Meredith grabbed the car keys and rushed out.

When she arrived at the hospital, Josiah was still in the emergency room. Only Liam was there pacing back and forth.

Seeing her, Liam immediately walked over. "Meredith, I haven't seen you in a while."

Meredith nodded before looking at the emergency room. "How is he?"

"I don't know yet." Liam saw the franticness in her eyes. He could not help but say, "Meredith, I thought that you wouldn't care whether he lives or dies."

Meredith was a little stunned before smiling bitterly and saying, "Who asked him to be Nia's daddy?"