

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 691

Chapter 691

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“How is Josiah? How is he?” Meredith held Liam’s arms. She was so anxious that her eyes reddened.

Liam felt guilty when he saw how anxious she was. He had to secretly console himself that he was doing this so that they could reconcile. “Meredith, don’t worry. Josiah has come around,” Liam said. Meredith’s expressions froze. She let out a sigh of relief and said, “Are you for real? He has come around?”

Her tensed body relaxed. Her eyes reddened even more. There were even tears falling. Of course, they were tears of joy.

Josiah finally came around. She never thought that she would be so excited by this piece of news that tears fell.

“Hmm, don’t worry. Didn’t I say just now that Josiah is a lucky person? He will be fine.” Liam patted her on her shoulders. Meredith nodded and asked, “Where is he right now?” “At the intensive care unit. Do you want to go in and see him?”

“Can I?”

“Yes, I’m sure you can,” Liam said.

Ten minutes later, Meredith saw Josiah in the intensive care unit. His head was still wrapped in bandages. His face was still pale.

Looking at how wretched he looked, Meredith could not help but think back to when she was kidnapped and how Josiah fell from the third floor while rescuing her.

That time, Josiah was like that too. He went through danger and only came around after a very long time.

She did not know if he could make it through this time.

She reached out her hand and gently placed it on the back of his hand. She choked up and said, “Josiah, although you have hurt me terribly, I still hope that you don’t die, so you have to get better. Don’t abandon me and Nia.

“Do you know that Nia had been asking me last night and this morning when her Daddy was going to come home? I don’t know how to answer her, so you have to quickly wake up and get better.”

Ever since Nia’s so-called death, Josiah had been treating Meredith well. He sacrificed many things for her. Which was why sometimes, when she thought about it, he seemed to deserve to be forgiven.

On top of that, they had Nia at that moment...

The question of whether to forgive him started to shake Meredith up. Her vision was blurred by tears. She could not see the expressions on Josiah’s face, but she felt his hand moving.

She was stunned and lowered her head to see his palm. It was moving!

“Josiah, you’re awake?” Meredith asked in surprise and delight.

Josiah pretended to feebly respond to her before saying in a low voice, “You’re so noisy. How could I sleep?”

Hearing him say that she was noisy, Meredith immediately apologized, “I’m sorry. I...have disturbed you.”

“It’s fine,” Josiah said gently, “you have come to see me. I’m very happy. I’ll die without any regrets.”

“Stop talking nonsense. You’re already up. How could you die?”

“The doctor said that coming around doesn’t mean I’ll recover well..” Josiah was afraid that his act would be exposed, so he came up with a random lie.

However, waking up did indeed not mean that he was out of danger. Meredith knew about this as a doctor, so she did not doubt him. She merely said, “Since you know this, then stop talking. Close your eyes and rest...”

She pointed at the door. “I’ll wait for you outside. I won’t disturb you anymore.” “Wait up.” Josiah weakly grabbed her hand,

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Meredith turned around and looked at him concernedly, "What is it?"

"Edith, I still have a question to ask you."

"What is it that you can't wait until you get better before you ask me?"

"No," He said bitterly, "I'm afraid if I don't ask you now, I'm afraid I won't have the chance to ask you when I die."

Meredith was speechless. How could she bear to refuse him when he put it that way?

"Ask me, then." Meredith leaned in closer to him.

Josiah's gaze darkened a little. He said, "You don't want me to die so eagerly, other than Nia, could there be a small part that has to do with you too?"

Meredith was speechless. Why was he still in the mood to ask such lame questions at that point in time?

As if he could read her mind, he added, "This question is important to me."

Meredith looked at him. She thought if she were to say it was solely because of Nia, he might be over agitated and pass out once more, so even if it was because of his injuries, she did not dare to deliberately provoke him as she did in the past

"Yes. I don't want you to die either. Is that alright?"

"Why?"

"Because you were once the man I liked. You were also once the man I wanted to marry. Although you turned rotten later, seeing how you are making up for your mistakes and how you are Nia's daddy, I will still hope that you live," Meredith said sincerely.

"Then, you..."

"Josiah, you really shouldn't talk anymore," Meredith interrupted him, "now is not the time to discuss this. Have some rest."

Josiah felt that it was the perfect time to discuss that because he could hear a different answer from her. However, he was worried if he pestered her, he would blow his cover, so he held back

After Meredith came out of the intensive care unit, she went to the doctor's office to ask about Josiah's condition.

Liam had already long got the doctor to be in on the act, making Josiah's condition sound more serious than it was.

Sure enough, Meredith bought it. She started worrying as well.

The doctor was worried that Meredith would be too frightened. In the end, he added, "Ma'am, don't worry. Mister Josiah's condition is much better than the last time when he fell off the building. He would surely get better."

Meredith let out a sigh of relief, "That's great to hear."

Meredith was making oatmeal porridge when Lily smiled and said, "Ma'am, you haven't made breakfast for Sir in a very long time."

Meredith paused what she was doing for a while. She thought back about how Josiah had been making breakfast recently. If it were not for the accident, he would be in the kitchen making breakfast

"Malam, Nia doesn't like oatmeal porridge. You're making this for Sir, right?" Lily asked again.

Meredith nodded. "The doctor said that he could eat a little once he has come around, so I'm making something nutritious for him."

Lily was extremely delighted when she heard what Meredith said. "By the way, Lily, I might still need to trouble you to pick Nia up today."

"Ma'am, it's not a problem. Picking Nia up is part of my job," Lily said pleasingly, "also, Nia is so likable. I really like to pick her up."

"Is that so?"

"Yes." Lily nodded. She sounded excited, "When I take Nia out from school, I feel like I'm on stage. Everyone is asking if Nia is my granddaughter. How could Nia be so pretty? Some even took their phones out to take photos.

"Oh, someone who claimed to be working in an arts center even asked if I could let Nia be their model. I immediately rejected them."

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“You did well by rejecting them,” Meredith said. She did not hope for Nia to appear so high profile in public. Especially after seeing how Josiah was being knocked over by someone, she could not let Nia be too famous in public

“Mommy, why is Daddy still not back yet?” Nia asked sadly while eating the sandwich on her plate

Meredith tidied her uniform and said with a light smile, “Look at you. Just because Daddy isn’t here, you can’t have your breakfast?”

“Yes.” Nia nodded, “Without Daddy here, even the sandwich doesn’t smell good.”

“What if Daddy isn’t here anymore.”

“Then, I’ll surely be very sad.” Nia looked at Meredith and asked, “Mommy, why did you say that Daddy isn’t here? Did something happen to him?”

“No,” Meredith immediately explained, “what I meant was like in the past, when Daddy and Mommy are not living together.”

“Then, what should I do? Woo...woo...” Nia suddenly cried disappointedly. She said while crying, “You two have said that you would always live together. How could you lie to me? Woo

“Nia, Daddy and Mommy didn’t live together in the past as well.”

“But I like Mommy and Daddy. I don’t want to go back to the past where I only had a Mommy. “Nia sadly got down from the chair. “I’m not eating anymore! I’m going to look for Daddy!”

“Nia, don’t go.” Meredith pulled her back and consoled her, “I was just talking casually. I never said I wanted to split up with Daddy.”

“But I don’t see him anymore.”

“Didn’t I say that already? Daddy has gone on a business trip.”

“He is not! if he is out on a business trip, why did he not call me?”

“Uh...”

Looking at how Meredith was at a loss for words, Nia cried even louder. "See, I told you. Daddy doesn't want me anymore!"

"No. It's not like that." Meredith hugged Nia and comforted her, "Nia, don't worry. Daddy will surely call you at night."

"I want Daddy to call me right now."

Meredith was speechless. How could it be possible to call Josiah at that moment? He was still in the intensive care unit,

Just when Meredith did not know what to do, her phone rang. Seeing it was from Josiah, her heart constricted tightly. Her first thought was that something had happened to him.

After all, the doctor did say that his injuries were serious. He was not out of danger yet.

She hesitated for a while before cautiously answering the call. "Hello, Meredith speaking."

"Why are you being so polite with me?" Josiah's voice came from the other end.

Meredith was stunned, followed by immediate joy, "You're fine! I thought you were..." "You thought that the doctor was using my phone to notify you to come to pick my dead body up?" Josiah teased.

Meredith nodded honestly. "Yes."

"Mrs. Shelby, it's a little inappropriate for you to hope for my death, right? After all, we still have a daughter to raise."

At the mention of Nia, Meredith said, "Oh, so you know that you still have a daughter. Nia was making a fuss insisting on calling you." "What a coincidence. I was missing her too," Josiah said. Was this telepathy?

as

Meredith chuckled while passing the phone to Nia, who had been crying her eyes out, "Here, your Daddy that you have been missing has called you."

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Chapter 694 Nia immediately wiped away her tears. She took the phone and said aggrievedly, "Daddy, I miss you so much. When are you coming back?"

The tears that she had just wiped away instantly fell from her eyes once more. Meredith helplessly shook her head and wiped Nia's face with a tissue. When Josiah heard how much his daughter missed him, he was naturally happy. "I'm a little busy. I'll go back and be with you once I'm done, alright?" "When will you be done?" "Uh... about that, you can ask your Mommy." "Why ask me?" Meredith did not understand. She said, "Don't you know best when you are returning?" Josiah chuckled a little. "Seeing how much Nia misses her Daddy, can't you take her to see me?"

Meredith was speechless. She thought about it for a while. It seemed doable.

Previously, she did not want Nia to know because Josiah was almost dying. She was afraid that Nia could not take it.

However, listening to his tone at that moment, it seemed like he was not going to die. Meredith was suddenly a little suspicious. "Hold up. Josiah, how did you recover so fast? Weren't you still under resuscitation yesterday?"

"The dean of the hospital attended to me personally, what do you think?" Josiah said boldly.

Meredith was speechless.

"Daddy, can I go see you?" Nia asked excitedly.

"Sure, but you have to go to school now. Can you wait until after school?"

"Okay!" Nia happily said.

As long as her Daddy did not go missing. As long as she could see her Daddy, she was more than happy already!

"I'm a little unwell. I'll rest first."

"Daddy, why are you unwell? Are you sick?"

"Yes, I got hurt."

"Daddy, why did you get hurt?"

“Hmm, I didn’t see the car while crossing the road, so I got knocked over and got hurt.”

“Daddy, how could you be so careless?” Nia was immediately concerned. “Have you seen a doctor yet?”

“Yes. I’m seeing a doctor now,” Josiah said with a smile, “Nia, go to school. You can see Daddy after school.”

“Okay, take care, Daddy. Bye.” Nia hung up and immediately asked Meredith, “Mommy, how could you not tell me that Daddy got hurt?”

“Uh...” Meredith was stumped at that moment. She secretly grumbled about Josiah telling Nia that he was hurt.

“Mainly because Daddy’s injuries are not that serious. I don’t want you to be worried.”

“Mommy,” Nia lectured Meredith, “we are a family. How could a family lie to each other?” “You’re right.” Meredith chuckled awkwardly, “This time, I was wrong. I promise I won’t make the same mistake again, alright?”

“Okay, I’ll forgive you, Mommy.” Nia affectionately patted Meredith on the shoulder like a little adult.

“Then, Your Highness, can we continue our breakfast?”

“Mhm.” Nia happily returned to the table. Her initial tasteless sandwich became delicious once again.

Seeing how Nia had changed completely, Meredith secretly let out a sigh of relief. Thankfully, Josiah came through this time. If not, she truly did not know how she was going to explain it to Nia.

After sending Nia to school, before leaving, Nia pulled Meredith’s hand and said, “Mommy, remember to take me to see Daddy after school.”

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“I know. Go on.” Meredith ruffled Nia’s hair.

“Love you, Mommy.” Nia affectionately pecked on Meredith’s cheeks before happily entering her school. Meredith smiled in relief before getting up and leaving the kindergarten.

When she brought breakfast to the hospital, Josiah had already been transferred to another ward. At that moment, he was leaning against the headboard while dealing with an emergency work issue on his tablet.

“You’re still working in times like this. It seems you have recovered quite well,” Meredith said while placing the breakfast by the side of the bed. Josiah immediately furrowed his brows. He turned to her and said, “It was alright until you mentioned it. Once you’ve mentioned it, my injuries start to hurt again.” Meredith looked at his bandaged head and asked, “What did the doctor say? You should be out of danger already, right?” “The doctor said that there is a blood clot inside. If I can’t absorb it on my own, I’ll have to take it out with surgery.”

A cranial surgery sounded dangerous.

“But don’t worry, such a strong person like me won’t die,” Josiah added.

“By the way, how was Nia? Has she gone to school?”

“Yes, but she said that she was coming to look for you after school.” Meredith looked at his heavily bandaged head. “Are you sure you won’t scare her that way?” “Then, what should I do?”

“What should you do? It’s your fault that you told her you were staying at the hospital.” Josiah felt a little wronged. “I only told her because she misses her daddy so much and I miss her too.”

He did not tell Meredith that it was because he was missing his daughter that morning, so he got Yuna to livestream Nia eating breakfast when he stumbled upon Nia crying and asking for her Daddy.

If not, how could it be such a coincidence that he called Nia when she was at her saddest? He smiled and comforted Meredith, saying, “It’s fine. I’ll get the doctors to dress my injuries better. It won’t scare Nia.”

Meredith looked at him. She was at a loss for words.

Josiah looked at the thermos she placed by the side of the bed and asked, “Mrs. Shelby, what did you bring for me?”

“Watch your mouth.” Meredith raised her eyebrows at him.

“What?”

“Don’t think that just because you’re injured, I will forget about the past and be your wife.”

“But yesterday, you already agreed....”

“Yesterday was because you were almost dying which was why I agreed to it. Seeing you up and alive today, it doesn’t count.” Meredith said, trying to save face. Anyway, she was not going to give in or bow down to him. Whether it be her ego or dignity, she could not let go of it. “Nia is right. You’re a liar.” Josiah sighed disappointedly, “Then, should I pray that I’ll be in danger the next time I have surgery?” Meredith rolled her eyes curtly. “Josiah, are you nuts?”

“What? Are you worried?”

“Can I not be worried? You didn’t see how much of a fuss Nia made.”

right? If that’s the case, you can leave. Let me die alone.”

She thought about how he had a group of secretaries and assistants. He even owned this hospital. How could he die alone?

Since he was asking her to leave, fine. She was initially still hesitating whether she should go to work

“Okay then, I was just thinking whether I should head to work. I’ll make a move.” Meredith patted the thermos on the table. “This is oatmeal porridge I made. Remember to eat them.”

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“Didn’t you ask me to leave?”

“You

”

“Since I call all the shots, I want you to stay back and feed me breakfast.” Josiah looked at her. “Quickly, I’m hungry.” Meredith deliberately said, “But I don’t want to take time off when I just started working.”

Meredith was speechless. “Meredith, I’m a heavily injured patient that barely escaped death. How could you let other people serve me?”

“At least, I think other people would be much more meticulous than me.”

“If you’re going to continue this way, I’m going to complain to Her Highness.” Meredith was at a loss for words. No matter what excuses she came up with previously, it was no match for him mentioning Her Highness. She nodded. “Okay, Mister Josiah, please have mercy. I’ll feed you breakfast immediately.” She poured the aromatic oatmeal porridge out of the thermos. She gazed at Josiah’s perfect hands and asked, “Mister Josiah, would you be able to eat on your own?”

“No.”

“But you hurt your head, not your hands.”

“Can’t you see I’m dealing with emails?” Josiah had already lowered his head and started working. He was working on the tablet while saying, “I’m now a man that needs to feed his wife and child. How could I stop working?”

Meredith knew that he was doing it on purpose, but she did not want to continue with him, so she obediently fed the porridge to him. “Sir, please open up.”

Did you make it yourself?”

“Of course not. Lily made them,” She instinctively denied it.

She was determined not to let him know that she woke up early in the morning to make him the porridge.

“How did I not know that Lily has such great cooking skills?” Josiah said calmly, “Miss Meredith, you don’t have to hide it. I won’t be cocky.”

Meredith gripped the spoon tighter. She held back. That jerk. He could barely hide the amusement in his eyes, yet he said he would not be cocky. Meredith fed him spoon by spoon and finished the porridge.

same thing tomorrow morning.” Before Meredith could say anything, he added, “If you think I’m not worthy to order you, Miss Meredith, I could get Her Highness to speak on my behalf.” “Josiah,” Meredith gritted her teeth. “Is this the reason why you want Nia to come to the hospital to see you?”

Of course, Josiah did not mean that. He said, "No, I just purely missed her."

Meredith could not be bothered to bicker with him. "Forget about it. I've finished feeding you breakfast. Rest well, Mister Josiah."

"Are you still going to work?" Josiah looked at her.

"Mainly because you seem like you're fine. I don't need to take leave to stay here with you, right?" Meredith said, "Mister Josiah, don't worry. I will bring Nia over in the afternoon. I'll also make the same oatmeal porridge for you tomorrow morning."

Meredith measured him up. "I believe that you'll be fine, Mister Josiah."

Josiah was angry, yet he could not do anything about it.

Meredith worked at the hospital the entire morning. When she was having lunch with her colleagues in the afternoon, she received a call from the doctor.

She was initially a little nervous that something might have happened to Josiah. When she heard the doctor say that Josiah was not willing to have lunch, she relaxed.

The doctor on the other end of the line turned to look at Josiah before saying, "Ma'am, not only is he not eating his lunch, but he is also not taking his medicine. Sigh, how could he get better after such a serious injury if he doesn't take his medicine?"

"Why is he not taking his medicine?" Meredith asked.

"Mister Josiah said that he was not feeling well, he can't swallow," The doctor said helplessly, "Perhaps the wound is starting to hurt. I've already given him a shot of painkillers. I hope that he can eat."

"Okay, give him a shot of painkillers first," Meredith said.

The doctor wanted to say something else, when someone called Meredith, "Doctor Meredith, come over and help out."

Meredith immediately responded, hung up the call, and walked over to help her colleagues with the food tray.

"Let's sit here." Melody, her colleague, pointed at empty seats by the corner. "Okay." Meredith followed her over and sat down.

While eating her meal, she was a little worried. She was thinking whether Josiah, that jerk, really could not eat his meal and medicine. Did he eat or not?

While thinking about that, she quickened her eating. Melody looked at her with displeasure. "Meredith, why are you eating so quickly? Clara and the rest of them are still looking after the office."

"I have something on, so I want to eat quicker." Meredith gobbled up a few mouthfuls before putting her utensils down and saying, "Melody, help me keep my tray. I have something urgent going on."

"Someone in my family is not feeling well. I have to rush over there," Meredith said this at the same time vanishing in sight.

While Melody was still confused, Sherri came with her tray and sat opposite her, while looking in the direction in which Meredith left.

"She is a sugar mommy to a good-looking babyface, so she doesn't have the mood to work." Sherri was extremely displeased, yet she was jealous that a woman with ruined looks could still marry a man who was more handsome than a model.

Melody was stunned, "Are you for real? Meredith is just an intern. How could she be a sugar mommy?"

"Oh." Melody nodded and started eating,

Sherri continued bad mouthing Meredith, "But it's strange that any man would still want a woman with a face like hers."

Not only her husband. Even the good-looking man called Charlie was pursuing her. That was baffling and undignified for Sherri.

"I think Meredith is quite good, She's polite and kind to be with," Melody said confusedly, "why do you hate her so much?"

She hated Meredith because Charlie pushed her away and specifically asked for Meredith to dress his wounds.

"I don't know. Maybe we're just not a match naturally," Sherri could not be bothered to talk to Melody anymore when she saw how Melody was not on her side. She picked up her tray. "I'm

"Mister Josiah, she's coming," The doctor said a little urgently from the door of the ward.

Josiah, who was initially working, immediately kept his tablet and lay in bed.

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“Relax, he won’t starve by skipping a meal,” Meredith said coldly.

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Chapter 698 Josiah had just laid in bed when a gentle knock came from the door, followed by Meredith entering

"Ma'am, you're here." When the doctor faced her, he had already put on a worried expression.

Meredith nodded and looked at Josiah sleeping. She immediately lightened her footsteps and

softened her tone, "How is he?"

"Has he taken his food and medicine?"

"Not yet. Once he wakes up, please persuade him to do so." The doctor put up an amazing act.

“Okay.”

“If there is nothing else, I’ll get back to work.” “Okay.”

Before leaving, the doctor reminded her, “If Mister Josiah says that he is in pain, you should comfort him. I’m afraid that he gets too worked up and his old injuries would flare up again.”

“I understand.”

The doctor left the ward.

Meredith walked over to the bed and looked at Josiah, who was pretending to be asleep.

Although his head was wrapped with an ugly bandage, and his face was a little swollen because

Looking at him, Meredith finally understood why she liked him so much back then and why she insisted on marrying him. Without realizing it, she reached her hand out and gently swept her fingers across his face.

It was as if she was drawing an exquisite piece of art. From his cheeks to his nose, to his eyebrows, finally, when her finger lingered on his lips, he bit her.

Meredith gasped and immediately retracted her hands.

“Josiah, are you a dog?” She exclaimed.

Although he bit her softly, it still hurt a little. Josiah opened his eyes and looked at her. “What are you doing? Are you secretly touching me?”

Meredith looked a little awkward, but she soon resumed her usual self. She looked at his face and said, “I noticed that your face is so swollen, like a pig, so I wanted to try and see how it

felt.”

“So, Miss Meredith, how does it feel?” He raised his eyebrows and asked. “It feels good. It’s ugly yet exquisite enough.”

Josiah chuckled. He did indeed feel her lingering feelings through the tip of her fingers a moment ago, yet she was calling him ugly. As expected, women were fickle-minded creatures. Meredith saw him smiling sneakily, she knew that her reason was not enough for him to

She changed the topic. "The doctor said that you're not eating your food and medicine. Why is that?"

"No reason. My injuries hurt, so I don't have an appetite." "Weren't you alright this morning?" He could bicker with her and even threaten her.

bearing through it."

Meredith was speechless, but her tone softened. "How about now? Are you feeling better?" "Still the same, which is why I can't eat anything." "But if you don't take your medicine, your injuries will be harder to heal. It would be even more painful." Meredith looked at him. "Josiah, are you a three-year-old child? Do you need me to say such a thing?" Meredith took the medicine out from the drawer and poured a cup of warm water. Then, she helped him to sit up. "Take your medicine."

Josiah reached his long hands out and hugged her around the waist.

His lips pressed against her ears. He asked flirtatiously, "Will you feed me?" Meredith's body stiffened a little. She nodded. "I'll feed you."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 699

Chapter 699

Chapter 699 "How are you going to feed me?" Josiah asked.

Meredith smiled. "If you want me to feed you with my mouth, I'll advise you to give up this thought right now."

"How cold." Josiah was a little disappointed.

Meredith came out from his arms. She handed him the medicine and cup, then ordered him, "Eat up, or else, I'll be even colder."

Meredith then looked at the few thermoses by the table. They were all filled with delicious and nutritious food.

As expected, the great Mister Josiah was not lacking anyone to care for him in the hospital! "What do you want to eat?" Meredith asked. Josiah casually replied, "Anything. After all, you didn't make it. Whatever I eat will be tasteless."

She took some porridge out of the bowl. "You're still badly hurt. Let's give you some porridge which is easier to swallow."

Although she did not think of him that weak, seeing how his head was injured, she still fed him.

This was what Josiah wanted. Naturally, he accepted her feeding gladly. "Are you going to work in the afternoon?" Josiah asked her while eating.

"Of course."

Josiah was at a loss for words. A hint of disappointment flashed across his eyes.

and have her informed about it once more.

He did not know whether Meredith saw through him or what, she calmly said, "Josiah, although my work doesn't earn as much as yours, it is still a job. Since I'm hired, I should do my work responsibly and professionally."

"If you're so professional..." Josiah smiled at her. "Then, why don't you fulfill your duties as Mrs. Shelby and properly serve your husband?"

"I'm sorry. I'm single right now. I don't have a husband."

"Does the father of your child not mean anything?" Meredith roughly stuffed the spoonful of porridge into his mouth. "Mister Josiah, what do you think I'm doing? Don't you think I'm looking after you because you are the father of my child?"

Josiah was roughly shoved by Meredith. He gasped in pain and fell back on the bed in pain.

Meredith was stunned. She looked at him in pain. "Are you alright?" "I'm fine, I'm fine." He shook his head, but his expressions showed that he was in pain. Meredith frantically put the bowl down. She was about to press the alarm to call the doctor when Josiah stopped her.

"Don't."

"Why not?"

"The doctor can't help me?" "Who can, then?" "As long as you don't treat me so roughly, Miss Meredith." Josiah uncomfortably supported his head with his hand. "I'm fine, let me go slow."

Meredith saw how much pain he was in. She felt he was faking it.

She remembered that he was not that weak previously. Whether it was when he fell off three floors or when she stabbed him with the knife. She never once saw him cry out in pain.

“Why don’t I return to work?” Meredith said on purpose. “What?” Josiah looked at her. He was already in so much pain, yet she still wanted to return to work? “I think a rough woman like me is unfit to stay here to take care of your delicate body, Mister Josiah. To prevent me from hurting you once more, I think someone else should come to care for you.” Then, she stood up and was about to leave. Josiah quickly grabbed her by the wrist. He said in pain, “Miss Meredith, do you know? I would rather you stay back and hurt me than you throwing me to other people.” Meredith was at a loss for words.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 700

Chapter 700

Chapter 700 “I’m serious.”

“Josiah, what do you mean by this?” She curtly turned around and looked at him.

“Nothing.” “But it’s not that you don’t know that I would rather you treat me coldly and ignore me like before, or even despise me. That way, at least I still have some freedom.”

Josiah said calmly, “You’re right. I have nothing on you anymore, so I can’t do to you what I did in the past.”

Were all men that cheap? Josiah hesitated for a while before letting go of her hand.

“Forget about it. Go to work.” Meredith never thought that he would change his mind so quickly. She started getting suspicious on the contrary, “Are you serious?”

“But that was not what you said just now, Mister Josiah.” Meredith was worried that he was up to something again. “Edith, I don’t want you to go to work not because I think that your work is not good enough or that I want to control your freedom, but I just can’t stand the thought of you meeting Charlie even for a second.”

Meredith was speechless. Josiah was overthinking this. “Josiah, have you forgotten that you have ruined my face?” Josiah’s heart hurt a little. At the same time, guilt rose in his heart. “Let me tell you the truth. The colleagues at the hospital avoid me whenever they see my face. A man like Charlie with such a unique taste is extremely rare.” Meredith did not even know how she attracted Charlie. After all, she and Charlie barely spoke.

Josiah saw her leaving. He thought back about what Liam said about Meredith's charm from

That was what he was most worried about.

In the afternoon, Meredith still returned to work. After work, she returned home to pick Nia up before heading to the hospital to see Josiah.

Nia insisted on getting her Daddy some desserts. She even picked what she thought was the best flavor, strawberry flavored.

The moment she entered the ward, Nia immediately rushed at Josiah. "Daddy, I missed you so

Josiah was sitting in bed looking at his files. When he heard her voice, his expression was instantly overwhelmed with delight.

He picked Nia up and put her on the bed. He smiled and said, "I miss you too, Your Highness."

Nia sized Josiah's bandages and said concernedly, "Why were you injured so badly? It must hurt, right?"

Josiah shook his head, "It doesn't hurt anymore when I see you."

"But your face is all swollen." Nia reached out and touched Josiah's face. "But it'll be fine. I'll blow on it and it won't be painful anymore."

Josiah cooperated and nodded. "Strange. The pain is really gone. Don't tell me our princess knows magic!"

Nia giggled, "But I didn't bring my magic wand today,"

"That must mean your magic powers have increased. You don't need a wand to cast magic."

Nia chuckled even more in delight.

Meredith saw how affectionate father and daughter were together, she could not help but remind Nia, "Nia, your Daddy is still hurt. Quickly get down." "Oh, right!" Nia nodded immediately. "Sorry Daddy, I can't sit on you like that."