

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 701

Chapter 701

Chapter 701

“It’s okay, Daddy’s injury has been cured by Nia.” Josiah smiled and pulled her body back into his arms and asked, “When Daddy isn’t at home, do you listen to Mommy?”

Nia nodded, then shook her head again. “Huh? What does shaking your head mean?” “Nia cried this morning.” “Why?”

“Nia misses Daddy, I thought Daddy didn’t want me anymore.”

Josiah saw the scene of her crying through her mobile phone and looking at her aggrieved expression at this time, he could not help but feel moved.

Raising his hand and rubbing the top of her hair, he smiled. “Silly girl, you are so cute, how could Daddy not want you?”

Since acknowledging Nia as his daughter, Mister Josiah’s smiles have increased, and he also showed that he was a bit of a daughter slave’, which meant that he spoiled Nia a little bit too much.

Not only did Meredith find out about this, but he also realized it himself. “Daddy, look, Nia brought you desserts.” Nia took the dessert bag from the table and took out a piece of dessert. She handed the strawberry mousse cake to Josiah. “When you’re sick, it feels better when you eat dessert,” the little girl said seriously. Josiah looked at the mousse cake in her hand with a smile. “Who told you? Was it made up by your Mommy again?” “No.” Nia shook her head and said solemnly, “When Nia was sick before, I would feel better as long as I ate dessert.”

When Nia was sick before...

Yes, in the past, she had been sick all the time. She was rarely in good health. “Nia is being thoughtful, so you should eat more,” Seeing Josiah looking at the cake, Meredith remembered that he did not like desserts.

Josiah returned to his senses, took the cake from Nia’s hand, and said with a smile, “Of course, Daddy likes the cake Nia bought for Daddy.”

He opened the lid and took a bite with a small spoon. Looking up, he saw Nia licking her lips lightly. Then, she fed it to the little girl's mouth." Come on, Nia is cuter. Nia, take a bite."

Nia shook her head and said sensibly, "Daddy is sick, and Daddy should eat it."

"Daddy has been cured by Nia's magic." Josiah knew that the girl wanted to eat, and he patiently coaxed her. "Nia and Daddy can eat together." "What's with the two of you? Isn't there still one in the bag?" Meredith could not help but

tease when she saw the father and daughter like this. She went to the dessert shop personally, so how could she not buy another cake for Nia? "Did you hear that, princess? There's one more in the bag," Josiah said with a smile.

Nia opened her mouth and put the cake into her mouth, and then said with a look of enjoyment. "It's delicious, let's eat it too, Daddy!"

Josiah fed the little girl another bite before taking a bite himself.

better, and I don't feel uncomfortable at all."

Meredith could not help but burst out laughing. "Mister Josiah, are you a showman?" "Isn't it the father's responsibility to cooperate with Her Royal Highness as a playwright?" Josiah raised his eyebrows and smiled at her.

"I suppose so." Meredith said, "Go ahead and be the best actor, then. I'll go and see the kitchen."

The hospital had a dedicated chef for Mister Josiah. When Meredith did not cook, the hospital chef would do the cooking.

Josiah said to her, "I asked the kitchen to cook some chicken drumsticks for Nia. See if they are ready." Meredith nodded and turned to go.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 702

Chapter 702

Chapter 702

"Daddy, did you ask the kitchen to make chicken legs for Nia?" The little foodie asked, drooling

Josiah nodded. "Of course, Nia came to the hospital to see Daddy and bought dessert for Daddy. Of course, Daddy also prepared something for Nia."

"Thank you, Daddy."

"You are welcome."

Father and daughter clapped their palms tacitly.

Nia still ate them with relish.

After eating, Meredith packed up the tableware, while Josiah sat on the hospital bed and watched an animation video with Nia.

Not long after, Lily came to take Nia home.

Meredith was puzzled. She looked at Lily and asked, "Lily, are you here to bring Nia back? I can take her."

Lily did not dare to say that Josiah asked her to come. She said with a laugh, "Ma'am, I will take care of Nia. You can stay here and take care of Mister Josiah."

"Lily, don't worry, there are so many people taking care of Mister Josiah, but Nia has never been at home alone, so I have to go back and coax her to sleep."

As soon as she said that, Nia's voice came from inside. "Mommy, Nia has grown up now, and I can sleep by myself."

Meredith turned around, bent over, and stroked the top of Nia's hair. "Really? Didn't you just say that you're still young, and you want Daddy and Mommy to spoil you? Why did you suddenly grow up?"

Nia thought about it for a while and immediately corrected her statement. "Nia is not an adult

"Well..."

"Mommy, stay in the hospital and take good care of Daddy."

"Daddy is well taken care of."

"I don't want to leave Daddy in anyone else's care besides Mommy," Nia said seriously.

drinking silently with a glass of water. He had an innocent look on his face, as if to say 'this has nothing to do with me!

"Josiah..." Meredith called to him in a low voice.

Josiah finally turned around and shrugged at her. "I didn't teach her, I swear."

Meredith did not believe it.

If it was not for him, how could Nia say these words?

"Mommy, come here quickly." Nia took Mummy's hand to the hospital bed. She placed Mommy's hand onto Daddy's hand and said, "Mommy, I'm passing Daddy's hand to you. Here it is, you have to help me take good care of Daddy." Meredith looked at Josiah's innocent and handsome face. Seeing that he had no intention of

She had no choice but to promise Nia, "Okay, I know what to do."

"Thank you, Mommy."

Nia smiled at Mommy, then took Daddy's hand and said, "Daddy, rest well. Nia will buy you

"Okay, thank you, Nia." Mister Josiah, who did not like desserts at all, was extremely happy.

Meredith followed him out and asked unwillingly, "Nia, you really don't need Mommy anymore?"

"Daddy needs Mommy more than Nia," Nia said.

Meredith was silent.

Josiah! How dare he deny teaching her to say such things!

After watching Nia leave, Meredith went back to the ward and stared at Josiah on the hospital bed, and asked, "What are you trying to do, Josiah? Do you want to use Nia to force me to stay by your side?"

Josiah was scrolling through his phone and glanced at her. "Meredith, is this your attitude toward patients? Believe it or not, I will immediately invite Her Royal Highness back by my side."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 703

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 703

Chapter 703 “You-“Meredith stepped toward him. “So you admit that you taught Nia to be like this?” “Didn’t I swear just now? No.” “If you didn’t teach it, how could Nia say those words?”

Josiah finally raised his face, stared at her, and said, “Meredith, you have underestimated Nia’s desire to have Daddy and Mommy together.” “...” Meredith was stunned. “What?” “Didn’t you find out? Nia is more afraid than me that you will leave this house.” Josiah said solemnly, “She’s sensitive and sensible. Sensible children are naturally more mature, especially in the aspects that she cares about the most.” “So, you mean that all those things were self-taught?” “Anyway, I definitely didn’t teach her those things today.” At first, in order to keep Meredith by her side, he did ask Nia to help her. However, he did not need to ask her later. Nia was already very proficient. He coughed dryly and said, “Next time, I’ll scold her.” “Are you going to scold her?” Meredith was speechless. “Didn’t you just say she was very sensitive? How would you scold her?”

“I used the wrong word. Next time I will coax her and give her a little sense of security.” Josiah took her palm. “Of course, this requires your cooperation.” Meredith said, “I always cooperate with you, right?”

“Not enough.”

“What more can I do?” She asked.

Josiah suddenly pulled her to sit down and stared at her. “Edith, let’s go get the marriage certificate so that Nia will not feel insecure.

Marriage certificate...

remarried him.

At that time, if it was not for Quinley playing tricks in the back, she and Josiah would already be husband and wife,

Later, when her memory was restored, she was very grateful to Quinley. It was she who

She managed to avoid it. So, was she going to take the initiative to be fooled again?

No, she absolutely could not allow it.

She turned her wrist to free herself from his grip. She said coldly, "Josiah, it turns out that you said so much to deceive me into remarrying you."

"This is not a lie..."

"Isn't it a lie? Didn't I say it clearly enough? I will never remarry you in my life." Meredith said solemnly, "Also, don't use Nia as leverage. She is still young, and she doesn't know the meaning of a marriage certificate at all."

To the little girl, as long as Daddy and Mommy are together every day, nothing else mattered. She did not even know what a marriage certificate was.

Josiah sighed helplessly and said solemnly, "Edith, I am serious about remarrying you, and it is also my plan all along."

"I know." Meredith nodded. "From the very beginning, you want to set up a good husband's character. Now, you're serious about remarrying me for Nia."

"You are wrong."

"Josiah, I don't want to hear your boring explanations." Meredith said, "Mister Josiah, get some rest. I'm going downstairs for a walk."

As soon as she opened the door, she was almost startled by the person at the door. She was stunned for a while, then frowned. "Quinley?" "Edith, it's me." Quinley smiled at her. "I heard that Mister Josiah was injured by Maeve's father, so I'm here to see him. Is that okay?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 704

Chapter 704

Chapter 704

"Of course. He's in there." Meredith had a bit of a mischievous look

"Thank you." Seeing her walking away, Quinley quickly followed. "By the way, Edith, the last time you asked me for help..." Meredith paused and turned to look at her. "How did it go?"

After so long without a reply, she thought that Quinley had given up. Quinley shook her head. "It's not too bright. I asked people to go to Qira's hometown to find her, but no one knows where her sister went afterward."

"Sure enough, it wouldn't be so easy after all." Meredith curled the corner of her lips bitterly. "Edith, don't worry, I will continue to help you find her." "Okay, remember to tell me as soon as you have news."

Meredith was not holding out hope. "Okay, I will." Quinley asked, "By the way, are you going back?" "No, I'm just wandering everywhere." Meredith curled the corners of her lips, looked at her, and said, "Don't worry, I won't interfere with your chatting." "Edith, don't get me wrong." "Go ahead, go in."

Meredith did not think she would have any misunderstanding.

Quinley's desire for Josiah had always been clearly written on her face.

Meredith and Josiah had just quarreled, and Quinley could vaguely hear them. While secretly rejoicing in her heart, she also rekindled the seeds of hope. When she knocked on the door and stepped in, Josiah was sulking out of the window. Hearing the footsteps, he exhaled angrily, "Weren't you leaving? Why are you back?"

Looking at him like this, his tone was clearly that of a little husband who was being angry. Josiah would only act so childish if the both of them had a good relationship, right? "Mister Josiah, it's me."

Josiah turned his head and looked at her. "How did you come in?"

From childishness to indifference, it only took a second.

Quinley could not help being a little nervous. She said, "I just met Meredith at the door. She let me in."

"She let you in?" Josiah was even angrier.

What was that woman trying to do?

Was she being generous and stupid, or was Quinley not a threat at all?

"Miss Allison, please leave," Josiah was in a bad mood at first, and naturally, he did not have a good temper with a woman he hated,

As if she did not understand what he said, Quinley asked with concern, "Mister Josiah, I just heard you quarreled with Meredith, are you okay?"

“I’m doing very well, so don’t bother”

“I think Meredith seems...” She smiled and said lightly, “Mister Josiah, Meredith has been used to being pampered since she was a child. It’s normal for her to be a little temperamental I believe that one day, she will see that you are so great, and willingly remarry you.”

“It seems that you have overheard a lot, Miss Allison.”

“No, I just heard the last few sentences and bumped into Meredith.” Quinley smiled and said, “Actually, Meredith still cares about you, Mister Josiah Otherwise, her expression wouldn’t have changed the moment she saw me.”

The woman’s face changed when she saw Quinley? Josiah frowned. Something felt off.

Did she not refuse to admit that she still loved him? Then, he will think of a way to stimulate

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 705

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 705

Chapter 705 Josiah picked up his phone and dialed Meredith’s number. The phone rang for a long time before Meredith answered the call, her tone was a little cold.” What? Are you feeling unwell, Mister Josiah? Is it because you can’t take medicine? Do you have trouble eating?” “I’m doing fine now.” Josiah said calmly, “I just want to inform you that I have guests here. You should take your time downstairs, maybe take a stroll before coming back.” “...” Meredith on the other end of the phone thought she had heard it wrong. She took off her mobile phone and glanced at the call number on it. It was indeed Josiah! Was it not just Quinley? What other guests? She bit her lip and responded flatly, “Okay, have a good chat. Call me when you’re done.” After hanging up the phone, Meredith found a chair and sat down. She took out her mobile phone and looked for a book on the internet. After looking at it for a while, her eyes shifted to time. At first glance, only a minute has passed. It was so slow! Was it because Quinley was in Josiah’s room that she was like this?

She shook her head and secretly reminded herself that whoever he chatted with had nothing to do with her. Do not be influenced by him, otherwise...the past ordeal was likely to repeat itself.

After all, that man was more ruthless than the devil!

Less than 20 minutes after soothing herself, Meredith started fidgeting again.

It stood to reason that Josiah was not a person who liked to chat so much, so there should not be many topics to chat with Quinley.

Did Josiah hear the last sentence she said? So why had he not called her yet?

After some internal struggle, she decided to go back and have a look.

She returned to the door of Josiah's ward, carefully pushed the door slightly, and immediately heard Quinley's laughter from the crack. "...Do you remember the couple who danced the opening dance? The bride stepped on the groom's shoe multiple time, but the groom didn't mind at all. He even comforted her patiently. As expected of a couple in love!"

Looking in from the door, I could just see Quinley peeling an apple as she chatted and laughed

Josiah had a rare relaxed and happy face. He said with a smile, "How are they now?"

"Very good, I only attended their son's first birthday celebration last month, and the couple is still as tired as ever."

"It seems to be true love."

"Yes." Quinley laughed a few times, then changed her mind and asked, "By the way, Mister Josiah, are you free next weekend? I want to invite you to my birthday party."

"Okay." Josiah readily agreed. "I heard that there will be many beautiful ladies at the party."

"Of course, if Mister Josiah is interested, I can introduce them to you, Mister Josiah."

"Are you sure?" "I'm joking." Quinley smiled and shook her head. "Aren't you and Meredith planning to remarry? Meredith is my best sister, how can I introduce a girl to her husband? If Meredith finds out, she will definitely grab a big knife to kill me." "Don't worry, she won't," Josiah said, "she has said many times that she doesn't plan to remarry me."

"Maybe I think I'm not good enough."

"I think Josiah has always been the best man in the world." Quinley blushed and said, "Mister Josiah, if...I mean, if Meredith doesn't remarry you, can ...pursue you?" "Well, sure." "Really?"

“That’s great, I finally got the chance.” Quinley excitedly handed him the cut apples. “Mister Josiah, eat some apples.” “Okay, thank you.” Josiah took the apple and took a bite.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 706

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 706

Chapter 706 With that demeanor, there was no trace of dislike for Quinley at all. This duplicitous guy turned out to be powerless in the face of beautiful women. The most hateful thing for Meredith was that she unknowingly felt agitated because of his intimate interaction with Quinley.

This was simply too embarrassing, too inappropriate! Meredith stood at the door, not knowing whether to go in or leave the place, pretending not to see it.

Then, she realized that it was getting late, and she had nowhere to go. So, she raised her hand and knocked on the door.

When she pushed the door and stepped in, two people in the ward looked at her at the same time.

Quinley smiled and stood up from the chair. “Meredith, you’re back.”

Josiah looked at her while biting the apple and said, “Didn’t I just say that I will call you after the guest leaves? Why did you come back by yourself?”

“...” Meredith gritted her teeth secretly and said to him, “It’s too late, I have to go to work tomorrow, so I want to go back early to rest.” “Really? Here I thought Miss Meredith did it on purpose.” Josiah took another bite of the apple.

Meredith clenched her fingers tightly behind her back and endured it.

Quinley looked at the two of them and said with interest, “It’s really getting late. You two should rest, I should go back too.”

“See you later,” Josiah said, which was a rare sentence from him. Quinley immediately said with relief, “See you soon.” After speaking, she nodded at Meredith again before turning around and leaving the ward. After hearing the sound of the door being closed,

Meredith said coldly, "I remember Mister Josiah yelling, at Miss Allison last time. I didn't expect you to change your mind so quickly."

Josiah slowly bit the apple in his hand, and his tone was rather neutral. "Didn't you say that you were the one who sent the chicken soup to my office? It has nothing to do with her."

"Mister Josiah, you said it yourself that she was the one who sent the chicken soup to the hospital."

"That woman was trying to poison the mother of your child!"

"If you don't care, then why should I care?" Josiah looked at her and said, "I remember that at that time, in order to exonerate her, you even took the initiative to dedicate yourself to me."

"..." Meredith was dumbfounded. Then, she nodded and said, "You're right. If you think that

Miss Allison is good, then I will do my best to match her with you." Josiah also gritted his teeth, and uttered two words with some difficulty, "Thank you."

This was not the result he expected.

and nervous about him, hoping that he would not be taken away by other women

Meredith was either too shameless or too indifferent to him!

If it was the latter, why did she say such touching words the day before yesterday?

The more he thought about it, the more he did not understand her.

Seeing her lying on the bed ready to sleep, Josiah deliberately said, "Miss Meredith, have you forgotten what else you ought to do?" "What?" Meredith looked at his indifferent face. "You showered, and you're clean, but I'm still dirty." The meaning was obvious. He needed her to wipe him. Wiping his body meant that she needed to be close and intimate with him, so Meredith was a little confused for a while. "The weather is so cold and you don't sweat, so you don't need a wipe." She said, "It'll be even worse if you catch a cold from getting your body wet. What if it affects your wound?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 707

Chapter 707

Chapter 707 "I can't sleep without taking a bath."

"It's not like you can fall asleep after taking a shower," Meredith whispered.

"So you know I can't sleep?" Josiah suddenly reached out and grabbed her wrist. Meredith was going to get a pot of hot water, but she fell directly on top of him because of him. "You-" She quickly stood up from him and said anxiously, "Don't blame me if you are crushed, Josiah!"

"Don't you want to wipe my body for me?" Josiah did not let go. He gently traced his fingertips on her wrist, and his eyes softened. "If you can accompany me to sleep, I don't mind if I don't wipe or take a shower."

If she was there, he would be able to fall asleep. Meredith chose to help him wipe his body.

She broke free from his big palm, took the basin, and walked to the bathroom to get some hot water.

"Mister Josiah, can you unbutton yourself?" she asked.

of course Josiah could, but of course, he would not do it by himself. He casually picked up a magazine from the bedside table and looked at it, "You promised Her Royal Highness the Princess to stay here to serve me. How can you now ask me to do these things myself?"

Meredith was speechless.

She knew that he would definitely refuse. She had no choice but to reach out and help him unbutton his clothes.

The buttons of the hospital gown were easy to undo, and after a while, his charming chest muscles were revealed. Of course, at the same time, the stab wound could clearly be seen under

the light

The knife wound that almost killed him still looked shockingly obvious.

Meredith looked at it, her mood a little complicated.

In order not to let him find out what she was thinking, she quickly looked away, continued to unbutton the remaining buttons, and then started to scrub him with a hot towel.

The warm towel felt good on his chest, and with the coolness of her fingertips, Josiah's body unconsciously reacted slightly.

"Edith, do you feel it?" He stared at her deeply.

Meredith felt somewhat uncomfortable being pressed by him like this, but she still pretended to be puzzled and asked, "What?"

"The moment you touched me, my heart beats faster."

"Oh." Meredith nodded, and deliberately touched his heart with the palm of her hand. "It's

really jumping fast, but are you sure that it's not just because of Miss Allison?"

After he heard this, Josiah pushed her palm away from his chest rudely.

"Do you abuse your man because of jealousy?" Josiah asked quietly.

Meredith was taken aback. She looked at him and raised her eyebrows. "What did you say? I'm jealous?"

Meredith touched her cheek, and a hint of guilt flashed in her heart, but she said coldly, "If thinking like this will make you happy, then feel free."

She moved the towel to his lower body, looked at him, and asked, "Do you want me to take off

"What? Are you shy?"

forgotten about my profession?"

"What is your profession?" "I'm a doctor, and in the eyes of a doctor, a human body is no different from a lump of meat." "... " Josiah's face sank slightly. "Are you comparing me to a lump of meat?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 708

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 708

Chapter 708 “In my eyes, you are no different from a lump of meat, so stop being narcissistic.” In fact, Meredith’s words were more like a reminder to herself that she would not be embarrassed to treat him as her patient. Josiah looked at her depressedly, then grabbed her arm while she was not paying attention, and dragged her to the bed.

Meredith froze for a moment and instinctively began to struggle. “Josiah, let me go.”

“Meredith, I have to let you get to know me again.” He threw the towel from her hand and put her under him.

“What is there to know? Let go of me!”

Meredith could clearly feel his strength and enthusiasm.

She had to admit that he was very different from a lump of meat!

However, she stubbornly continued to struggle. “Josiah, this is a hospital, and doctors may come in for rounds at any time.” “Don’t worry, there is no doctor who dares to check my room.”

“You can see it from the outside.”

“Is there anything wrong? Are you saying I can’t sleep with the mother of my child?” None of these reasons could stop his movements, so Meredith had to threaten in a cold voice. “Josiah, you said you wouldn’t force me to do these things!”

Sure enough, Josiah’s wandering palm paused on her body, but he quickly said shamelessly, “The premise is that you must respect me. For example, you must admit that I am different

Meredith could not help but laugh a little.

She resisted the urge to roll her eyes and said, “Mister Josiah, are you really being insecure because I called you a piece of meat?”

“Yes, you can say that.”

In order to prevent him from messing around, she had to nod. “Okay, you’re not a piece of meat. Mister Josiah is much better than a lump of meat, is that all right?”

“Tell me, how am I different from a lump of meat?” he continued to ask.

This guy was so stubborn!

She raised her eyebrows and said, "Are you asking this because you suspect that you're not as good as a piece of meat?"

"..." Josiah did not know what to say. He regained control of her body with his big palm. "It seems that I need to punish you properly."

He forced Meredith to retreat, again and again. She could not do anything but say, "Mister Josiah has a good figure, good looks, and is very capable. You are much better than a lump of meat."

Josiah stopped and nodded with satisfaction. "Do you admit that I am different from others?"

"Yes, Mister Josiah is different from others." Meredith pushed him with her hand. "Can you

"That's impossible." Josiah took his palm back from her clothes and took her into his arms.

Of course, Meredith knew that he needed to hug her to fall asleep, but she just felt that the hospital bed was so small that the two of them could not sleep together. Could it be that they had to hug each other so tightly all night? Looking at his handsome face with his eyes closed, she said angrily, "If I knew earlier, I would have asked Miss Allison to stay with you for the night."

Josiah answered gently, "If you want, you can invite her tomorrow night."

Meredith was speechless.

Did he throw the problem back to her? Was she going to bring Quinley back to serve Josiah all night? She felt... repulsed.

However, she said disapprovingly, "Just ask her yourself." "I don't have her phone number."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 709

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 709

Chapter 709 “I see that you had a pleasant chat with her just now. How could you not have her phone number?”

“You’re being jealous.” “...” Meredith glanced at his still tightly closed eyes, and decided to shut up to avoid making too many mistakes.

This night, she was trapped in the hospital bed by Josiah. She could feel that Mister Josiah slept well. Meredith initially planned to return to her bed after he fell asleep, so as not to be seen by others. However, she gradually fell asleep too, and they slept till dawn. In the morning, she was about to get out of bed and go back to make breakfast for Nia, but was pulled by Josiah. “Where are you going?” He had not fully woken up yet, and his voice was still hoarse. “I’ll go back and make breakfast for Nia and take her to school.”

“Don’t need to trouble yourself, just leave it to Lily.” Josiah did not want her to be so tired from running around.

It was the first time that Meredith did not send Nia to school. In order to persuade him to let her go, she said, “Didn’t you say you want to eat the same type of soup? I’ll go back and make it for you.”

“Let’s eat next time.” Josiah glanced out the window and pulled her back to the bed with all his might. “Sleep with me for a while, and I’ll go straight to work later.” Meredith wanted to say no, but after looking at his arms tightly clasped around her, she had to give up. The most important thing was that it was really too late to go back to cook soup and send Nia to school.

Meredith closed her eyes and fell back asleep not long after. When she woke up, the nurse had already brought breakfast to the ward. Meredith hurriedly got off Josiah’s hospital bed, and explained to the stunned nurse, “It’s all his fault. He forced me into the hospital bed. I...”

“Is the nurse your sister? Why are you so scared?” Josiah’s magnetic voice sounded behind her.

When Meredith turned around, she found that Josiah had been leaning on the head of the bed and using a laptop to do his work.

When did he get up?

The nurse came back to her senses and said with a smile, “Mister Josiah is right, it’s okay for Mrs. Shelby and Mister Josiah to sleep together, no need to explain to me.”

After speaking, she put the breakfast on the table. "This is breakfast, you two, please enjoy the

food."

After the nurse left, Meredith picked up her phone and glanced at the time. Well, it was not too late. However, she still complained, "Why didn't you wake me?" "I can't bear to wake you because you slept soundly." Josiah glanced at her face. "What? Didn't you have a good sleep?" Meredith had to admit that although the bed was small, she slept well all night. "I'm going to pour water for you to wash your face." She got up and went to the bathroom. "I've already washed my face." "Then I'll go get you breakfast." "When you finish brushing your teeth, let's eat together." Josiah reached out and stroked the corner of her eye. "Look, your eyes are dirty." ".." Meredith pushed his palm away and quickly got up to go to the bathroom. After washing and cleaning, she put the breakfast that the nurse brought in on the small table. Then, she looked at Josiah. "You got up and washed yourself, so you should be completely fine, right?"

"Yeah, I'm fine." "Are you going to be discharged from the hospital soon?" Speaking of being discharged from the hospital, he was able to leave yesterday. However, Josiah felt that it was not bad to be hospitalized, because he could take the opportunity to let her take care of him. "I asked the attending doctor, and he said it's better to stay for a few more days." He put the fresh shrimp in the soup into her bowl. "So, I'll have to trouble you for another two days, Miss Meredith."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 710

Chapter 710

Chapter 710 What else could Meredith say?

After breakfast, she went to work.

And just after she left, Josiah put on a neat suit, ready to leave the hospital.

"Mister Josiah, your wound is quite serious. You shouldn't be in such a hurry to go to the company," the attending doctor said with concern. "Don't worry, this injury is nothing to me." He adjusted his tie and said, "I'll be back on time in the afternoon."

The attending doctor nodded. "Okay, I understand what to do."

At noon, Meredith was eating the shrimp on the plate, and could not help thinking of the scene when Josiah put the shrimp in her bowl in the morning. She ate too much shrimp, and she did not feel like eating now.

She wondered if Josiah had his lunch yet. For someone as arrogant as him, ordinary people should not be able to serve him food, right? She felt that she had to make a phone call and ask, but she was worried that he would laugh at her.

was we

She simply found a reason to go back to retrieve some things and drove to Shelby Group Hospital. Looking at the neatly tidy ward, she suspiciously pulled a nurse and asked, "What happened to Mister Josiah?" The little nurse glanced at the ward and shook her head. "I don't know." Meredith went to ask the attending doctor again, and when she walked to the door of the office, she heard the doctor's voice from inside. "Don't tell Mrs. Shelby that Mister Josiah went to the company for a meeting, do you understand?" "Understood, Doctor Logan," several nurses responded.

A nurse smiled and said, "I didn't expect Mister Josiah have such a rebellious side, it's cute."

"Yes, seeing Mrs. Shelby being played around by him, I feel a little sympathetic to Mrs. Shelby.

"Hey, hey, what do you know? Mister Josiah is here to enhance his relationship with Mrs. Shelby."

The people inside were still discussing, but there was no need to listen, Meredith knew what had happened.

It turned out that Josiah was putting on another act, and he was deliberately pretending to be sick to frighten her.

No wonder he was in the emergency ward one day, and totally fine the next day, only to be in

the emergency ward again.

"Josiah, you are quite good at acting!" she secretly said in her heart.

In the afternoon, Josiah waited for her. However, Meredith and Nia were nowhere to be seen. He could not help but wonder.

She had promised to come to accompany him after work, and she also promised to bring Nia.

He waited for a while, but still, he did not see them. Finally, he dialed Meredith's number.

Meredith's calm voice soon came from the other end of the phone. "Is something wrong, Mister Josiah?"

"You haven't gotten off work yet?"

"I have."

"Then why didn't you come to the hospital to accompany me?"

"Hey, didn't you agree that Quinley would accompany you to bed tonight?" Meredith pretended to be innocent. "I already sent a message to Quinley. Isn't she there yet?"

"..." Josiah was so angry that he almost exploded. He gritted his teeth and said, "Did you send a message to Quinley? Did you actually ask her to come to bed with me?"

"That's right. Don't worry, it wasn't difficult. Mister Josiah, you don't have to feel too grateful." After Meredith finished speaking, she quickly added, "Okay, I'm hanging up. I'm cooking for Nia."

Without giving Josiah a chance to get angry, she hung up the call decisively. Meredith did send a message to Quinley, but she did not directly ask her to go to bed with Josiah. However, she deliberately sent a voice message. "Quinley, do you have any news about

Qira?"

Quinley quickly replied to her, saying, "Not yet, Edith, where are you?"