

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 801

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Chapter 801

Chapter 801 That was the first time that Josiah gave her juice, but he was actually there to kill her child. The impression was so deep that she was frightened when she saw him bringing her juice. "What's wrong?" Josiah saw that something was off, and he asked with concern, "Are you feeling unwell?" "No." She shook her head. She stared at the juice and said, "Do you remember the last time you brought me freshly squeezed juice?" Josiah did not expect that she would ask such a question. He was taken aback. Usually, he would never serve her juice. So, he naturally remembered that time. "I remember." Josiah nodded and admitted, "Edith, I remember all those things, but I hope you can forget them."

"I want to forget it too, but unfortunately..." She shook her head and smiled bitterly. "Forget it, let's not mention it, let's get down to business." Josiah sat down opposite her and pushed the juice in front of her again. "Edith, there is no poison in this glass of juice, you can drink it."

"No, I'm not thirsty." Now, she just wanted to finish her work and go back to the company.

When she signed, Josiah noticed the wound on her finger. He reached out and grabbed her little hand, looking at the wound on it. "What's wrong with your hand? Why is it hurt?"

"It's alright, it's just a little wound." Meredith instinctively retracted her hand. "Show me." Josiah clenched his teeth. "Do you have any medication for it?"

Meredith tugged a few times he did not loosen his grip. She said angrily, "Don't you think you're being too hypocritical, Josiah? You didn't even blink an eye when I got hurt like that."

Josiah sighed bitterly, "Edith, can you stop mentioning it? Every time you mention it, your mood will only get worse."

"I'm sorry, I don't want to either." Meredith pulled her hand and said, "It's just that every time I see you, I can't help but think of the past."

“Is that the reason why you’ve been avoiding me?” “It’s just one aspect.” She said, “More importantly, I’m married now. It’s not appropriate for me to meet with you so often.”

“Mister Josiah, can you let your legal team come in to complete the formalities?” she urged.

Josiah nodded and called Mister Yoseph.

It was past eleven o’clock when the formalities were completed.

Meredith was about to leave when Josiah suddenly grabbed her wrist and said, “Edith, let’s have lunch together.”

“No, I’ll go back first.” As he expected, she refused without thinking.

“It’s already time for lunch. Anyway, we all have to eat.” Josiah realized it would be even more difficult to have a meal with her now.

“I promised Charlie that I’ll have lunch with him, so I have to rush to the hospital.” “You accompany him every day, but you can’t just accompany me once?” “Mister Josiah, your words are a bit strange, I don’t understand.” What did he mean? Was she a tool to be used by him whenever he wanted to? “It’s fine if you don’t understand. I’ll return the Leightons to you, and we’ve spent so much time here going through the formalities. Shouldn’t we at least have a meal together?” “Are you asking me to invite you to lunch, Mister Josiah?” Josiah thought for a while and nodded. “That’s right.” As long as he could eat with her, it did not matter who initiated the invitations. “Okay, let’s eat another day.” Meredith broke free from his grip. “I have to go back today.”

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Meredith turned and walked toward the elevator.

While waiting for the elevator, she saw Josiah standing behind her from the mirror on the door panel. She stared at him suspiciously and asked, “Mister Josiah, is there anything else I can do for you?”

“Not really. I’ll take you downstairs.”

“No need.”

“I want to walk you to your car,” Josiah insisted.

Meredith knew that she could not persuade him, so she did not bother to talk to him.

It was not until he brought her to the car that he stopped. Josiah watched her get in the car and fastened her seat belt. Finally, he said, “Be careful on the road.”

Meredith did not even know how to respond to him. Should she give him a cold look, or wave goodbye to him? In the end, she said, “Mister Josiah, we don’t have to be like this.” She has said this many times, but Josiah still adhered to his own principles. He did not force her to do anything, but he also did not give up on her.

Charlie was discharged from the hospital after staying in the hospital for more than a month. Finally, Meredith did not have to run between the company and the hospital anymore. When Charlie was discharged from the hospital and went home, not only was he not the slightest bit happy, he even lost his temper. After all, being discharged from the hospital meant that the doctor had given up treatment, and his leg will never get better. Seeing that Charlie was depressed, the sensible Nia sat beside him with a picture book and said, “Papa Charlie, can I tell you a story?” In the past, she often told stories to Papa Charlie or asked Papa Charlie to tell her stories. Papa Charlie would happily agree and cooperate with her every time

This time, although Charlie did not refuse, his interest was lacking.

“What’s the story?” he asked.

“This is a new picture book that I bought.” Nia showed him the picture book. “Look, Daddy picked this book for me.”

Charlie’s expression changed slightly, and he said bitterly, “Your Daddy is so kind to you.”

Nia nodded. “Well, although I don’t remember Daddy, Daddy still loves Nia.”

“What about you, Nia? Do you love your Daddy?” “I do.” Nia smiled and hugged his arm. She said, “Of course, Nia also loves Papa Charlie,

because Mommy loves Papa Charlie.”

Hearing Nia's words, Charlie finally cheered up a little. After Meredith finished cooking, she saw that Charlie and Nia were looking at the picture book seriously. She let out a sigh of relief, walked over, and said, "Charlie, Nia, let's eat." "Okay, Papa Charlie, let's go to dinner!" Nia forgot that Charlie was in a wheelchair. She got up and pulled him to the dining table.

Charlie almost stumbled off the wheelchair.

Fortunately, Meredith quickly supported him. "Be careful!" Charlie was obviously also taken aback. His face gradually paled, and his heart gradually became uncomfortable...

He felt uncomfortable not because he was frightened, but the sudden change with his body.

Nia reacted and tugged Charlie's hand to apologize. "Papa Charlie, I'm sorry, I didn't mean it." Nia smiled at him and said cheekily, "Papa Charlie, smile! I'll show you a magic trick." Charlie's complexion finally got better, and he smiled lightly at her. "Papa Charlie is fine. I know you didn't do it on purpose, Nia."

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Nia finally felt relieved.

Even at a young age, Nia could see that Papa Charlie had become different from before.

Meredith gave Charlie and Nia a piece of chicken drumsticks each. Nia took a bite and nodded in praise. "Mommy's chicken drumsticks are still as delicious as ever. What do you think, Papa Charlie?"

During this period of time, Charlie had no appetite to eat at all. Anything that came into his mouth would be tasteless.

However, looking at Nia's sunny face, he praised, "It's delicious." Meredith smiled and said, "It's delicious and I'll make it for you next time." She put a piece of fish in Charlie's bowl. "Charlie, this is my new dish." Charlie nodded in agreement.

After eating for a while, Meredith asked Nia, "Does Nia have any study plans today?" "I have to do my homework, read extracurricular books, and practice the piano." Nia suddenly turned to Charlie. "Papa Charlie, I still prefer the drum, can you continue to teach me?" Charlie thought about it and nodded. "Sure." As soon as he returned to the bedroom after eating, Charlie smashed the vases and plates on the table. "Aren't you tired? Can you stop doing this?!"

Meredith hurried up and snatched the fruit plate from his hand, and said anxiously,

"Hey! What are you doing? What happened to us?"

vases

Charlie turned around, his eyes were already red, "Do you think you are so great when you are so flattering to me in every possible way? Nia as well! Have you two ever thought about how I feel?"

Meredith was puzzled. "Charlie, don't you think you're being a little unreasonable?"

"Am I being unreasonable?" Charlie nodded. "Yes, you can think of me as being unreasonable. I just don't want to see you being so kind to me on purpose, I can't stand it."

"Charlie, you can say whatever you want about me, but Nia is only a six-year-old child." Meredith was also a little angry. "In the past, you and Nia read picture books together. You two enjoy my cooking together. It's reasonable for Nia to pester you to teach her to play musical instruments, right? Why do you think she's just deliberately being flattering to you today?"

"Charlie, have you ever noticed that after your leg was injured, it became like a thorn, hurting yourself and the people around you? If it goes on like this, no one will dare to approach you!" Seeing her angry, Charlie calmed down.

He grabbed her little hand with both hands. "I'm sorry, Meredith. I didn't mean to get angry,

"I know you can't control yourself." Meredith interrupted him and said, "But this can't be the

reason why you hurt yourself and others every time. You must open your heart and free yourself from the predicament you created for yourself. Do you understand?"

Of course, Charlie understood. He just could not do it.

Especially when he saw that everyone greeted him and treated him well, he felt even more uncomfortable.

"I understand. I'll clean it up myself." Charlie bent down to pick up the broken vase fragments. Meredith quickly stopped him. "You don't have to touch it, let me do it." "No, I broke it myself, so I'll clean it up." "It's too sharp!" Meredith was worried that he would hurt himself, so she hurriedly picked up the pieces first. However, she accidentally cut herself instead. With a low voice, she endured the pain and continued to pick up the fragments.

"Meredith, you're injured." Charlie grabbed her little hand and looked at it, it was bleeding.

Meredith's index finger still had the marks and scars of the wounds from being cut by the bowl pieces the last time. Now, she had injured her middle finger.

Charlie felt distressed and guilty. He raised his

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Chapter 804 Meredith was startled by his actions and hurriedly grabbed his palm. "Charlie, what are you doing?"

"I always seem to be causing trouble for you. I'm so useless." Charlie grabbed her bleeding finger and said distressedly, "Meredith, you must be in pain, right? Can you leave me alone next time?"

"I'm your wife, so of course, I care about you." Meredith raised her hand and rubbed his handsome face. "Okay, don't blame yourself, it's just a minor injury."

"I'm going to find the medicine box." Charlie immediately rolled his wheelchair and moved toward the cabinet.

"Wait a moment!"

Meredith could not stop him in time. The wheelchair slammed into the sofa and Charlie fell to the ground immediately.

He groaned, and he broke out in cold sweat from the pain.

“Ah, are you alright? Are you hurt?” Meredith hurriedly squatted down to help him, but because of his extreme uncooperativeness, she could not help him. Charlie was lying on the ground, her body trembling slightly.

Meredith finally helped him up from the ground and found that he was actually crying.

“Charlie, don’t be like this.” She hugged him in her arms and whispered in his ear, “It’s just uncomfortable at first, but it’ll be fine when you get used to it.”

Charlie did not say a word, just continued to cry.

“Charlie, you promised to take good care of me and Nia. We are still waiting for you to get better and fulfill your promise. Be strong, okay?” Charlie stayed in her arms for a while before gradually calming down.

He struggled to sit up from the ground.

Meredith hurriedly supported him and helped him get back into the wheelchair, then watched him move the wheelchair vigorously toward the cabinet, and then took out the medicine box from the cabinet.

With red eyes, he started to treat her wound without saying a word.

Meredith did not stop him either, because she knew that if she did not let him do something, he would only feel more uncomfortable, and feel that he was useless.

After taking care of her wound, Charlie finally said, “Meredith, I will try my best to get better.” “Okay, I believe you can do it.” Meredith gave him an encouraging smile.

Charlie could not sleep well, so Meredith also did not sleep well all night.

It was past eight o’clock when she woke up the next day. She looked around and saw no signs of Charlie. She was so frightened that she quickly got up and rushed toward the bedroom door.

She did not breathe a sigh of relief until she heard the sound of drums coming from the annex building

With such a high level of drumming, only Charlie could play it. She walked toward the annex, and she saw Charlie was teaching Nia how to play drums, and he was very serious. Charlie is not only good at playing the drums, but also very good at other musical instruments. Every time she watched Charlie play musical instruments, Meredith will feel very energetic.

It was a pity that such a scene is gone forever. For example, even when Charlie was playing the drum today, he did not have a happy expression on his face.

When he stopped playing the drums, Meredith's cell phone rang.

She smiled at the two of them and picked up the phone to answer the call.

The call was from Old Madam Shelby, who asked her to take Charlie back to the old house for dinner.

Meredith looked at Charlie with some embarrassment and said, "Grandma, Charlie is teaching Nia, I have to ask him first."

"Okay, you can ask him." Old Madam Shelby sighed and said, "Edith, Charlie must be very sad now. You should cheer him up more and be by his side."

"Don't worry, Grandma, I will."

"Well, thank you for your hard work." Meredith hung up the phone and walked toward Charlie and Nia.

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"Mommy, are you awake?"

"Yes. Good morning, Nia." After saying hello to Nia, Meredith said anxiously to Charlie, "Charlie, why did you get up and run out by yourself? What if you fall down?" "I have to try to take care of myself." Charlie said, "It's impossible to be like a parasite all the time, asking for help from others." "You're right, but you can't be too hasty." Meredith persuaded worriedly, "It would be bad if you fall and hurt yourself again." "Can it hurt more than it does now?" Charlie smiled bitterly. "So, it doesn't matter." When Meredith heard his dejected words, she could not help feeling a little sad. He kept saying that he would try his best to get better, but it was very difficult for him to do so.

However, thinking about it, she could not blame him. After all, it was difficult for anyone to accept such a huge change.

"Did Grandma call you just now?" Charlie asked. "Yes, Grandma asked us to go back to the old house for dinner tonight, do you want to go?" "No." As she expected, Charlie refused immediately. Meredith thought of what Old Madam Shelby had just said, and

persuaded him, "Charlie, Grandma cares about you very much. I hope you can go back to the old house and accompany her for a while."

"I can't even walk, how can I accompany her?"

"It's good to chat with her."

Charlie suddenly looked at her and asked, "Meredith, do you really want to go?" Meredith was taken aback by his question, then shook her head. "I'm okay either way. I just want to be with you and Nia." "Meredith, you know that Josiah would be there too." "... Meredith really did not expect this. Will Josiah go to the old house? If Josiah will be there, then she thought it would be better not to go.

"Charlie, if you mind, I don't have to go. Uncle Leon can bring you there if you want to." Meredith held the back of his hand. "I just want you to go out for a walk, maybe that will help put you in a better mood."

"I don't like being watched like a monkey."

Charlie was bound to a wheelchair at a young age, and he was such a handsome man. He could not help it when people were attracted to him and whispered to each other in low voices.

He had had enough of this back in the hospital.

Meredith did not know how to persuade him, so she nodded and said, "It doesn't matter if you don't go, I'll call Grandma to tell her later."

Charlie did not say a word. He lowered his head and turned over the sheet music.

Josiah did go to the old house. As long as the old lady was with Meredith Leighton, he would usually go over to dine with her on weekends. He would also be scolded by Old Madam Shelby every time.

It had become a habit in the past two years.

At the dining table, Old Madam Shelby stared at Josiah for a long time before asking seriously, "Josiah, let me ask you, is Charlie's car accident your fault?" Josiah paused, raised his eyes, and stared at Old Madam Shelby. "Grandmother, why are you asking this suddenly?"

Meredith definitely did not tell her this, because Meredith was not the kind of person who liked to tell lies.

Old Madam Shelby pointed to her head. "Everyone who can use their brains knows that there is something wrong with this car accident. Do you think I have no doubts about it? Do you think that Charlie has no doubts? People just don't dare to doubt you, that's all."

"So tell me honestly, did you do it?" Old Madam Shelby asked.

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Josiah shook his head and said, "No."

"Are you sure?" "Grandma, you know that I wouldn't dare lie to you, right?" Old Madam Shelby stared at him for a moment, then nodded. "That's good, then. If I ever find out that you did it, I will never forgive you." Josiah raised his eyebrows and asked, "Why does everyone suspect that I did it? Is it because Charlie kidnapped my woman?" "Don't shirk your responsibilities here. It was you who abandoned Meredith, and then Meredith went abroad with Charlie."

"Charlie knew that Meredith was my woman and Nia's mom. Isn't it a bit too much for him to do this? Perhaps it's because he has done such an excessive thing himself and feels guilty, so he instantly suspects me after the accident."

Old Madam Shelby did not know what to say. After a long while, she said, "Charlie is right. Back then, he and Meredith were both unmarried and consensual, and neither of them did anything wrong to you. So I warn you, don't bother Meredith in the future. Especially now, when Charlie needs her the most."

"Grandma, who exactly is your grandson?" Josiah said with some discomfort in his heart.

"You and Charlie are both my family, and both are my own grandsons." Old Madam Sheng said, "Also, I am a helper, not a parent. I tried my best to match you and Meredith at the beginning. Who can you blame besides yourself for being so arrogant back then?"

Yes, who was to blame?

He was.

Josiah felt that he lost his appetite.

“Grandma, I’m full, please eat slowly.” He put down his fork.

“What? Didn’t you just arrive?”

“No, you’re right, so I feel uncomfortable.” He got up from the chair and left the restaurant. Back on the second floor, he took out his mobile phone and pointed out Meredith’s number, only to find that he and Meredith had not been in contact for nearly a month.

Even though he was so close to her, it was so difficult to even see her.

Looking at her number, he gradually forgot Old Madam Shelby’s warning. He still took the initiative to provoke her.

The phone rang countless times before Meredith’s voice came. “Mister Josiah, are you looking for Nia? She is practicing the piano.”

“No, I’m looking for you.” He looked at the night outside the floor-to-ceiling window and said.

“Looking for me?” “...” Josiah called her number unconsciously, and he could not think of an excuse for a while. On the other end of the phone, Meredith spoke again, “If there is nothing else, I will hang up first.”

Her tone was as cold as ever.

“Wait a minute.” Josiah hurriedly stopped her. “Edith, this Tuesday... is the day of the parent child activity.”

“I know.”

“Nia’s teacher asked each family to prepare a program, what do you think?”

“...” This time, Meredith fell silent.

In the past, when Nia had parent-child activities, she and Charlie participated together. Now that Charlie’s leg was disabled, it was naturally impossible for him to participate in Nia’s parent-child activities. Was she going to participate with Josiah? She thought for a while and said, “We all have to go to work on Tuesday, why don’t we just abstain?”

Although abstaining will disappoint Nia, it was better than participating in parent-child activities with Josiah.

After all, her relationship with Josiah was no longer appropriate for such a thing. It was just that Josiah finally got the chance to get along with her, so how could he miss it? “How can work be more important than Nia? Besides, we’re not too busy with work. Edith, don’t hurt Nia’s heart just because you have a prejudice against me, okay?”

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“Do you have the heart to see that the whole class is accompanied by their parents, but Nia is the only one standing there alone?”

Meredith really could not bear it. She had no choice but to say, “Mister Josiah, Charlie and I participated in Nia’s parent-child activities before, and we’ll go again.” “What did you say?” Josiah was speechless. “You asked Charlie to participate in Nia’s parent child activities?”

“Why not? Charlie is now Nia’s stepfather, and he has a good relationship with Nia.”

“I’m Nia’s father.”

“After you get married, you can also take Nia’s new mom to participate in parent-child activities. I will not stop you.”

Josiah was angry and anxious for a while. Was he about to give up his woman to his rival? This was like gouging his heart out! “With Charlie like this, how can he do a show?” He said without giving up.

Meredith smiled and said, “You can rest assured Mister Josiah. Charlie can act and sing. It’s easy for our family of three to put together a show, so I won’t bother you.”

After she finished speaking, she immediately said, “Is there anything else, Mister Josiah? If not, I’ll hang up first.”

“I…”

Before Josiah could speak, Meredith interrupted again, “Sorry, I have something to do. I will hang up now.” Meredith quickly hung up the phone and walked into the bedroom.

Just now, she hung up the phone because she heard movement inside, but when she came in, she saw that Charlie was trying to get out of bed by himself again.

She hurried over to hold his arm and said, "Charlie, you can call me when I'm at home."

"I called, but you didn't hear me."

"Sorry, I was just talking on the phone."

"Meredith, you're saying sorry to me again." "... Meredith quickly changed the topic. "I just finished cooking, let's go to eat together."

"Okay." Charlie sat in the wheelchair.

Meredith pushed him toward the restaurant.

"Where's Nia?" Charlie glanced around and asked, "Did you go to her father's house?"

"No, she just ate some snacks and said she wasn't hungry. She is practicing the piano upstairs.

Meredith served Charlie a good meal. Then, she hesitantly said, "Charlie, there is something I want to discuss with you."

"What's up?"

"Next Tuesday is Nia's parent-child activity day. Each family will have a show. Let's form a small family band like before, okay?" When Charlie heard the parent-child activity, his expression changed immediately. He raised his eyes and looked at Meredith. "Have you forgotten that I am disabled? Or do you want me to make a fool of myself in front of so many students and parents?"

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Meredith guessed that he would disagree, but did not guess that he would react so strongly and think so radically.

By asking him to accompany her to participate in parent-child activities, she wanted to show him how important he still was in her heart. She wanted to show him that he was part of her and Nia's family.

However, being blocked by his words, she did not know how to answer for a while.

"Charlie, you know I don't mean that." Meredith said helplessly, "Can you not always think so badly me?"

“Meredith, you clearly know that I can’t even walk now. Yet, you still asked me to participate in parent-child activities. Isn’t it intentional?” Charlie put the fork on the table. “I’ve said it many times, I don’t like going out, and I don’t like being watched like a monkey. Why can’t you respect my wishes?”

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Chapter 808 “L...I’m not disrespecting your wishes, I just want to tell you that no matter what you become, Nia and I are the closest people to you. That’s why I want you to accompany me to participate in parent-children activities.”

“Nia still loves her biological father. Let her biological father accompany her.”

“Charlie, are you serious?”

“Yes, you can do whatever you want.” Charlie turned the wheelchair to leave.

Meredith hurriedly grabbed his wheelchair. “Okay, if you don’t want to go, I won’t force you. Let’s have a good meal first, shall we?”

“I don’t want to eat, I have no appetite.”

“If you don’t eat, you will starve. Look, all these dishes are all made by me personally. You like to eat those, right?”

“I said I don’t need you to please me like this!” Charlie waved his palm angrily and moved his wheelchair away.

Watching him leave, Meredith sighed helplessly. Caring for someone who was physically and psychologically traumatized was so hard. However, she will not give up. After all, Charlie did not give up on her back then, and it was Charlie who gave her a new life.

She just hoped for his quick recovery!

Charlie did not have dinner, so Meredith specially cooked noodles for him at night.

Charlie was sitting in a daze in front of the floor-to-ceiling window. Meredith put the noodles on the table beside him and said softly, "Charlie, let's have a late-night snack together." Charlie silently turned around and glanced at the noodles on the table, but still had no appetite. Meredith had to patiently persuade him. She said, "If you don't eat something, you will be hungry at night, and you will not be able to sleep well."

Looking at her gentle little face, Charlie unconsciously said, "Did you patiently please Josiah like this back then? No matter how he abused you, no matter how much he hurt you..."

Meredith shook her head. "No, I'm also human and I have feelings. When I'm hurt to the extreme, I'll naturally let go. Otherwise, I wouldn't have gone abroad with you."

"Then why haven't you left yet?"

"Where will I go?"

"Leave me and live your own life."

Meredith was speechless. She cupped his handsome face with both hands and said, "Charlie, didn't I say it last time? Unless you hurt me like Josiah did and abandon me, I won't leave."

"Let's not talk about how you helped me when I was most helpless. Right now, I know that you are emotionally unstable because of the accident, and you don't actually want to hurt me."

"So, I will give you enough time. I will be patient, and I'll accompany you to get better slowly."

"Do you still remember the time when I had surgery on my face last year, I would pinch and beat you whenever the pain was unbearable. You always smiled and told me that as long as it helped me, I could beat you and bite you." She smiled slightly. "Charlie, I am in the same mood as you before, as long as you get better, I won't mind what you do to me."

"It's better to let it out than to keep it in your heart. I remember that you also said this to me."

"Meredith, I'm different from you back then. Your face can slowly recover, but my legs can't," Charlie choked.

"It's the same." Meredith gently took him into her arms. "The doctor also said that my face may return to its original shape, but it may also be completely disfigured. I was just as

confused and uncomfortable as you at the time. It's you who told me that it doesn't matter what my face looks like. You told me that wasn't my face that you liked.

"Charlie, what I liked was never your family background and your appearance, but you, do you understand?" Charlie turned around to hug her with mixed feelings in his heart.

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The nicer she was to him, the more pressure he felt in his heart and the more uncomfortable it

was.

This kind of discomfort would not go away easily.

Meredith hugged him and comforted him for a while before letting go of him. "Charlie, shall we eat the noodles first?"

This time, Charlie did not refuse. He picked up the noodles and ate silently.

After eating the noodles, he handed the bowl back to Meredith and said, "Meredith, next time you don't have to cook for me by yourself. You can just ask the chef to cook for me." "Well, I only do it when I have nothing to do."

"Meredith, you're so busy with work now. How could you be free?" Charlie was not stupid. The company just got on the right track, it should be her busiest time. He used to be able to help her when his legs were good, but now, he could not help her. He knew that he was dragging her down.

Charlie was unwilling to accompany Meredith to participate in Nia's parent-child activities, so Meredith had to go alone.

Nia was naturally a little disappointed. She pouted and asked, "Papa Charlie's legs are injured, so he can't come along, right? Daddy's legs are fine, so why isn't he here?" Meredith could not explain the relationship between adults to her, so she had to use the usual excuse. "Today is Tuesday, Daddy is very busy." "Other classmates are accompanied by Daddy and Mommy. If Nia doesn't have both Mommy and Daddy, people will laugh," Nia said a little unhappily. "It doesn't matter. As long as Nia knows

that Daddy is busy, other people's opinions don't matter." Meredith raised her hand and rubbed her little head. "Okay, you're dressed up so beautifully today. You'll be even prettier if you smile more."

Meredith could see that Nia was very disappointed, but she could not do much. After all, she officially rejected Josiah, so it was impossible to call him again now. However, she did not expect to see Josiah's car at the school gate. They both saw Josiah leaning against the car. Nia was extremely happy. The little girl happily ran toward him and shouted, "Daddy, I thought you weren't coming!"

Josiah bent down and lifted Nia into his arms, smiling very tenderly. "Today is Nia's parent child activity day, how could Daddy not come?"

Nia laughed happily and pointed at Daddy while laughing. She said, "Oh, I see, Mommy just deliberately lied to Nia that Daddy was busy with work, right? You wanted to give Nia a surprise, right?"

Meredith was silent. What else could she say?

Instead, Josiah nodded and admitted. "Yes, Nia guessed it right!"

"Yay! I love Mommy very much!" Nia leaned over from Josiah's arms and kissed Mommy's cheek. "Mommy, I like this surprise!"

Meredith glanced at Josiah helplessly and forced a smile. "I'm glad you like it, Nia." Josiah put Nia down from his arms and patted her little shoulder. "Nia, hurry back to the class,

okay?"

"Yeah! See you later, Daddy and Mommy!" After Nia hugged Daddy and Mommy, and then she ran into the school compound.

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Chapter 810 It was not until Nia's figure completely disappeared from the crowd that Meredith turned to look at Josiah and said, "Why are you here? Didn't I say that you didn't need to come?"

“You also agreed that Charlie would accompany you, but where is he?” Josiah looked around and asked.

Meredith was speechless. “Charlie still can’t face the eyes of outsiders for a while, so he can’t come.” “I expected as much.”

Meredith looked at his calm expression, and said angrily, “It’s your fault that Charlie has become what he is now.”

Josiah did not want to talk about Charlie’s car accident.

Besides, today was Nia’s parent-child activity, and he did not want to get into trouble with Meredith before it even starts.

“Let’s go in.” Josiah took her little hand.

Meredith instinctively flung his hand away.

Josiah originally thought she did not want to be close to him, but after seeing the discomfort flashing on her face, he glanced at her hand unconsciously. Then he grabbed her hand and looked at the wound on it. “Why are you hurt again?” “I’m fine.” Meredith tried to pull her hand back. However, Josiah clasped her wrist and stared at her. “Edith, you have been injured frequently since Charlie’s accident. Did he do it?”

“No.” Meredith said anxiously, “Josiah, let me go, we are divorced now!”

“Then tell me why.”

“I accidentally hurt myself.”

“You’re not doing manual work, so why did you hurt your hands again?”

“I accidentally cut it when I was cooking, okay?”

She forcibly shook off his palm. “Josiah, let me say it again, we have already divorced, and I have already remarried. It is not appropriate for us to be this close.”

“Remarried?” Josiah looked at her and sneered, “I don’t think the current Charlie is suitable for you.”

“Whether he’s suitable or not is my business.”

“You are the mother of my child. I will not let you be hurt by other men,” Josiah said seriously.

However, Meredith thought it was a bit ridiculous. “Josiah, compared to when you mutilated me, this is just a scratch on my finger. Why are you faking your love now?” “I hurt you before, so now, I’m not willing to let you get hurt, not even a little bit.”

“...” Meredith was speechless by what he said.

Josiah clenched her little hand. “Besides, no one here knows that Nia’s parents are divorced. Since we are here together, it will look strange if we are too detached.”

“Sooner or later, they will have to know.” Meredith looked down at his palm. “Josiah, I’ll say it again, don’t touch me, or I’ll leave right away.”

Josiah knew she would not leave, but he let go of her anyway.

As soon as she was free, Meredith turned around immediately. An elegant fragrance brushed the tip of his nose. It was so nostalgic that Josiah lost his mind for a while.

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The parent-child activity was divided into three parts. One was the talent show of the family group, the second was the parent-child game, and the third was the potluck.

Although Josiah participated in a parent-child activity for the first time, he was not in a hurry at all.

Instead, Meredith was a little worried.

She only knew that Josiah had a high IQ and top-notch working ability, but these could not be shown as talents. What can he do in the talent show? He could not just stand on the stage for others to admire, right?

Meredith could not help but ask him, “It’s starting soon. What are you going to do?” Josiah glanced at her and asked, “Do you have any good suggestions?”

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