

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 811

Chapter 811

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“My suggestion is that when it’s Nia’s turn, you use the toilet as an excuse to avoid it.”

“You look down on me so much?” Josiah raised his eyebrows. “Of course.”

“I heard Nia say that you two planned to play the piano together, right? It should be okay to add one person, right?”

“You can play the piano?” “Didn’t you claim that you have liked me since you were 14 or 15 years old? I guess you don’t know me well at all?”

“I thought you forgot how to play.” Of course, she knew that he also learned the piano since he was a child, but after he focused on learning to manage the company, he never touched the piano again. After so many years, he must have forgotten how to play the piano. “I can still play.” Josiah was confident. “Just play the part of your right hand for me. It just so happens that you have an injury on your left hand.” Meredith lowered her head and glanced at her fingers.

This time, she was really hurt quite deeply, and her inflammation came back, which would affect her piano playing to some extent.

She did not feel relieved until the beautiful sound of the piano flowed from between his slender fingers, and there was an exclamation of surprise from the audience.

Under the circumstance that the three members of the family are all good-looking, all the teachers and parents present showed admiration or envy. Of course, they were also a little jealous.

After the performance, there was a burst of warm applause from the audience.

Josiah and Meredith led Nia to the group and then left the stage.

Returning to his position, Josiah leaned into Meredith’s ear and asked, “How is it? Did I embarrass you?”

Meredith muttered, “It was okay.”

“We got such a warm applause, but it’s just okay for you?”

“...” Meredith felt that half of the applause from the audience was for his looks. “I think Daddy did a great job.” Nia hugged Daddy and kissed him on the cheek. “Thank you, Daddy. Thank you, Mommy.” After kissing Daddy, she kissed Mommy’s cheek.

Josiah raised his hand and rubbed her head. “As long as you’re happy, Nia.”

Next was the parent-child game, and they were going to tie their legs together for this game.

Although this kind of game was fun, it will be very embarrassing when they fall down.

Meredith thought that Josiah’s ego would be too large to participate in such a game. would not be able to let go of his body to play with Nia. Unexpectedly, Josiah did not mind at all and said, “I’ll do it.”

“You? Are you sure?” Meredith glanced at him. “Aren’t you afraid of embarrassing yourself, Mister Josiah? Aren’t you afraid of falling down to the ground?”

“Do I have such emotional baggage?” Josiah asked rhetorically. Meredith nodded. Was he not forcibly keeping her by his side for his own reputation? “That’s your misunderstanding of me.” Josiah said, “In front of you and Nia, I have always been just an ordinary person, but you didn’t feel it yourself.”

Meredith stopped talking.

Actually, she could feel it.

Although he was arrogant in front of outsiders, he was low-key in front of her, and he was gentle and sweet in front of Nia. He was no different from ordinary men.

It was just that she always felt that he was pretending in front of her.

“If you don’t want to go, I can go,” she said. “You have a wound on your hand, so let me go.” “...” Meredith raised her finger. “Do you think this will have any affect on the games with Nia? Josiah, do you always have to be so fake?” It is indeed a bit too fake. Josiah had no choice but to admit it. “Well, actually, I don’t want you to be too ostentatious.”

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Chapter 812 “What do you mean? How am I ostentatious?” Meredith was unhappy. “It looks too ostentatious, and it’s easy to be remembered.” Although Josiah was playing the piano just now, he vaguely felt that there were several male parents in the audience looking at her, coveting her beauty. It was as if their eyes were glued to her.

Meredith was speechless. She was already Charlie’s wife. Even if she was worried about other guys, she was worried for Charlie. What did it have anything to do with Josiah?

Besides, there were more mothers who come to participate in parent-child activities than fathers. This way, more people would remember him, so he should be worried about himself. “Well then, Mister Josiah, you can go,” she said.

When it was Josiah and Nia’s turn, the father and daughter cooperated very well at first, but Nia accidentally tripped and fell.

Fortunately, Josiah moved fast enough to hold her steady, so she did not fall.

However, because of this accident, they could not aim for first place any longer. Seeing the little girl’s disappointed face, Meredith hugged her and comforted her, “It doesn’t matter if you win or lose, the key is to participate.” “If I hadn’t accidentally fallen, we could have won first place. Daddy is amazing.” Meredith smiled and said, “The test of the game pair is teamwork. It doesn’t matter who is better than the other, okay?”

“Really? Is it because I didn’t cooperate well with Daddy?” “Yes, perhaps your tacit understanding is not enough.”

“Then how can we get along well?”

“Well...” Meredith thought for a while and said, “You have to ask your father about this.”

Nia turned her attention to Daddy again.

Josiah was holding a camera to take pictures of the mother and daughter. Hearing what Meredith said, he stepped forward and touched Nia’s hair. “It’s because Daddy usually spends too little time with Nia. In the future, Daddy will definitely spend more time with Nia, so that we can cultivate the relationship and tacit understanding between father and daughter.”

“Okay, it’s a promise.”

Nia raised her little fist, and Josiah gave her a fist bump.

“Look, this is tacit agreement.”

Nia nodded with a smile. “I understand.”

“Are you thirsty? Let’s go over there and have something to drink.” Josiah led Nia to the beverage area. He poured a glass of juice for Nia and another glass for Meredith. Just as Meredith took the cup, she was suddenly bumped from behind. She was standing beside the steps, and she exclaimed as she fell to the bottom of the steps.

Josiah’s eyes and hands were quick, and he jumped up to catch her body with a smooth stride. However, it still caused the two of them to fall together.

Crash!

It hurts just to hear the sound.

In this case, Josiah took the brunt of the fall. Both of them were stunned. In the end, Nia was the first to react and ran down the steps, crying “Daddy, Mommy, what happened?!” Meredith came to her senses and hurriedly got up from Josiah. “Are you alright?” She asked, looking at Josiah, who was laying on the ground. “I feel that a bone in my waist area...is broken.” Josiah put one hand on his waist and said with a painful expression. “Sob sob sob...what should I do? Daddy’s waist is broken.” Nia was terrified. Immediately, countless parents gathered around and were concerned.

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Chapter 813 “Don’t move.” Meredith held Josiah’s body, and she called the ambulance. If his waist was really broken, things will become worse if he moves. “No.” Josiah raised his hand to stop her from making calls. “Let’s not get too dramatic. I’ll just lie down.”

“Didn’t you say your waist is broken?” Meredith looked at him. Suddenly, she rolled her eyes and patted his arm. “Josiah, are you pretending to be dead with me again? Why don’t you get

up?”

Josiah looked at her angry face and said helplessly, "Edith, am I such a rascal in your heart? All I do is pretend to be dead?"

"Isn't your waist broken?" "Well, I don't think it's broken, but it really hurts a bit."

It was a lie to say that it did not hurt when they fell several steps, especially when he was crushed by Meredith's body.

Meredith thought about how he fell to save her, and she immediately showed a hint of guilt. "Why are you so stupid to run up to help me? If I fell by myself, it wouldn't be so serious."

After all, she fell face down and could save herself, unlike Josiah, who fell backward.

"I can't just watch you fall."

"I blame myself for being careless." "No, it's not your problem, it's her." Josiah raised his finger and pointed at a young woman in fancy dress. "If I remember correctly, this lady is Teresa Lowe's mother." Josiah always had a good memory. When he watched the family group performance, he basically remembered all the children and parents.

Meredith followed his fingers and looked at the woman.

When Mrs. Lowe saw everyone looking at her in unison, her eyes widened and she waved her hands and said, "No, it's not me, I didn't push your wife."

Josiah sat up quietly from the ground and smiled at her. "It's okay, I know you didn't do it on purpose. Everyone is careless sometimes."

He really wanted to teach this woman a lesson. However, in front of many teachers and students, especially young children, it was not appropriate for him to come to so.

He chose to be patient for the time being.

It was just the smile on his face was a little strange. Others might find it very friendly, but Meredith could see traces of coldness in it.

If she guessed correctly, Mrs. Lowe will suffer in the near future.

When Mrs. Lowe heard this, she immediately nodded in agreement. "Yes, I accidentally bumped into your wife just now. I'm sorry, I was careless. I really didn't mean it."

Meredith was speechless.

Was she careless? She clearly pushed hard. She really could not figure out when she had offended this woman. However, given the situation, Meredith did not expose her on the spot. She just smiled and said, "It's okay, I forgive you." "Thank you, I'm really sorry." Mrs. Lowe bowed to her, blushed, and walked away.

Meredith apologized to everyone, "I'm sorry everyone, we were too careless. Everyone, let's continue playing." Under the guidance of the teacher, the activity continued. Nia took Josiah's hand and said with concern, "Daddy, does it still hurt?" Josiah shook his head and said, "It doesn't hurt anymore." He wanted to show some sympathy in front of Meredith, but seeing Nia's worried face, he had to hold back

"Daddy, let me help you up."

Nia lacked strength, and Meredith hurriedly supported his other arm. Halfway through, Josiah almost fell backward again, Meredith was a doctor, after all, so she could see that he was not pretending this time.

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Chapter 814 "Your waist won't really break, right?" She looked at him and said with a serious expression, "Mister Josiah, don't force it. If you cause a second injury, you won't be able to get out of bed for the rest of your life." Josiah stared at her and suddenly asked with a smile, "If I can't get out of bed, will you come back to me?"

"Of course not." Meredith said angrily, "Josiah, please pay attention to your words in front of children."

"Just kidding, Nia won't mind."

Meredith could not do anything about him, so she shook her head. "Forget it, I'll take you to the hospital for a check first."

Helping him to the car, Meredith first asked Walter to take her and Josiah to the hospital, and then asked Walter to take Nia home.

The little girl looked at Daddy worriedly.

Josiah smiled at her and said, "Nia, don't worry, Daddy is fine."

Although his back was aching, Josiah felt that the pain was worth it when he was able to get along with Meredith.

That was right, today's Mister Josiah was so unmotivated!

After Josiah was arranged to lie down on the hospital bed, the nurse immediately came over to lift his clothes, but he stopped the nurse.

"Wait a minute." Josiah turned around and said to Meredith, "Aren't you a doctor? Come and help me."

Meredith said, "I've changed careers long ago, and the hospital has rules and regulations, how can they just let me check on someone on the doctor's behalf?"

"I don't like being undressed by other women."

The nurse blushed at his words and looked at Meredith embarrassedly.

Meredith hurriedly said, "Mister Josiah, don't make trouble, there is no distinction between men and women when you enter the hospital."

Josiah said, "I see a distinction."

The nurse had no choice but to say, "Then wait a minute, I'll find a male doctor to attend to you."

After the nurse left, Meredith stepped forward and lifted up Josiah's clothes. She was stunned when she saw the large bruise on his back.

Obviously, she did not expect him to hurt so badly from the fall. It looks like he was injured by the steps. If his waist became fractured, it will be troublesome.

She tried to press on the bruise with her hand, and Josiah immediately made a 'hiss' in pain.

"Is there any serious tingling?" She asked. Josiah shook his head and nodded again. "A little bit, I think."

Meredith was speechless. "Is there any? Why are you being like a child who can't even answer such a simple question?"

Josiah asked, "If I say no, will you leave me behind?"

The male doctor looked at the couple and did not know how to deal with such uncooperative patients.

In the end, it was Meredith who called the shots and said, "Sorry to trouble you, doctor, please use an X-ray."

"Okay, I'm going to use the x-ray." After it was done, Meredith finally breathed a sigh of relief. She handed the picture to Josiah and said, "The waist is not broken, just apply the medicine and rest for a few days." Josiah took the picture and said, "As far as I know, this kind of bruise usually hurts the most until the second and third days."

"Yes, so you better rest for a few days."

"Okay, then please help me get a hospital ward." Josiah put the picture on the table and looked at her, confused by her silence. "What's the matter?"

"You don't need to be hospitalized, just rest at home." "I'm alone at home anyway, so it's better to live in the hospital. At least it's more lively."

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"..." Meredith felt that he was being ridiculous, but after thinking about it, he could live there if he wanted to. It had nothing to do with her.

She carried out the admission operation for him and accompanied him to the inpatient department to settle down.

Josiah watched her as she worked on him, and the corners of his lips curved into a shallow arc. She had not cared for him like this for a long time.

However, when he thought of how she cared about Charlie every day, the curvature of the corners of her lips immediately faded.

Especially after hearing the knock on the door and Mister Wesley's voice, his face could be said to be close to ugly.

As soon as Mister Wesley came in, he looked at Josiah on the bed with concern, and asked, "What's wrong with you, Mister Josiah? Why are you so careless? Are you seriously injured?" Josiah stared at him coldly. "What are you here for?"

"L..." Mister Wesley said dumbly. Why did he ask such a question? As Mister Josiah's assistant, he should be concerned about him, right? Why was Mister Josiah's face so ugly, as if he is going to kill him? Meredith said, "I called Mister Wesley. Aren't you going to be hospitalized? There must be someone to take care of you, right?" "..."
Josiah's face was even more ugly.

Mister Wesley finally understood why Mister Josiah was so annoyed with him.

He hurriedly started to remedy the situation. "Miss Meredith, I have an important client to meet this afternoon. Maybe I can't take care of Mister Josiah, can I trouble you..."

"Yes." Meredith interrupted his hesitant words and said, "Not only can I help to call Mister Yoseph, but I can also call Lily and Alfred. I remember their numbers."

"..." Mister Wesley coughed helplessly.

He tried his best...

Meredith looked at Josiah on the hospital bed again. "Mister Josiah, if there is nothing else, I will go back first."

"There is something," Josiah said indifferently.

"What's up?"

"Please help me discharge from the hospital," Josiah said coldly.

"..." Meredith looked at him. "Didn't you just say that you want to be hospitalized?"

"Mister Wesley reminded me that there is an important client to see in the afternoon." Josiah sat up from the hospital bed with one hand on his waist, ready to leave.

Meredith was not stupid. Of course, she could see that he did it on purpose.

In the past, she might be soft-hearted.

However, now, she did not plan to get close to him, so as not to give him hope. "Mister Wesley can also handle the discharge procedures. Let Mister Wesley do it," she said calmly. Mister Wesley was even more panicked. He should not be here. He looked at Josiah, then at Meredith, and simply made an excuse. "I'm going to the bathroom.

Then, he quickly slipped away.

Meredith also left, but she was called back by Josiah as soon as she stepped out. “Meredith, has your conscience been eaten by a dog?” Meredith paused and turned to look at him. “What do you mean by that, Mister Josiah?”

“I was injured because of you, but you just left me so indifferently?”

Behind the indifference, she no longer had feelings for him. This was also the reason for his disappointment and anger. Meredith remained calm. “You indeed saved me today, I am very grateful, and I have already sent you to the hospital. What else do you want? Don’t tell me that I have to be by your side until you recover just because you saved me.” “Shouldn’t you do that?”

“It’s not appropriate, based on my current relationship with you. Also, you have so many people to care for you, Mister Josiah.” Meredith paused. “If you need someone to take care of you, you can also hire a nurse to do it. You don’t need me to be here, do you?”

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Chapter 816 Josiah was speechless

He just did not want to let her go back to another man, not at all.

However, he could not find a suitable reason to keep her by his side.

In the end, he nodded, “Meredith, go if you want.”

Meredith turned around and left.

She could not give him hope because of a moment of soft-heartedness. She did not want to hurt Charlie.

When it broke, it remains broken. This is what she had always thought.

When Meredith returned home, Wilma, the servant, just came out of Charlie’s room. The food she was holding in her hand had not even been touched.

Before she could ask, Wilma took the initiative to say, "Ma'am, Mister Charlie refuses to eat."

"Let me do it." Meredith took the long plate in her hand and walked toward Charlie's bedroom

Charlie was watching something on his phone. Meredith glanced at the screen inadvertently and found that the content on it was the parent-child activities of Nia's school.

Her heart twitched slightly, and she pretended to be okay and said, "Charlie, didn't you say you want to get better soon? Why don't you eat?" Charlie said without raising his head, "Have you had a good time with the parent-child activity?"

"..." So he was upset about this. "It's okay, it's similar to the parent-child activities we participated in before," she said. "I see that Meredith and Nia are having a good time." He showed Meredith his phone.

The screen showed a picture of a family of three playing the piano on the stage, which was heartwarming and harmonious. Meredith glanced at it and explained, "Because other families are basically a family of three, Nia also wants to be accompanied by her Daddy, so...Josiah went."

"Meredith, it's just a parent-child activity, don't think about it too much." Meredith put down the phone in his hand. "I originally hoped you could join me, but it's not good if you forced yourself to go."

"I know, it's my fault, I'm useless." Charlie's hands on his lap clenched into fists little by little.

He knew it was his fault, and he was extremely upset.

He was upset that he was a cripple. Otherwise, he could participate in Nia's parent-child activities with Meredith, and he could be a good stepfather and love Nia together with Meredith.

"Ah, why are you talking about yourself like this again?" Meredith grabbed his palm and comforted him. "Charlie, please get well soon, and when you get well, you can accompany me

to parent-child activities."

Charlie's originally low expression changed slightly, he raised his hand and shook her away." You know what you mean when you say such a thing when my leg is completely useless!" His strength was so great that Meredith was thrown back by him, and her arm hit the corner of the coffee table. "Ah!" She cried out in pain.

She felt like her hand was about to break.

Charlie was taken aback and hurriedly reached out to help her. "Meredith, are you all right? I'm sorry, I didn't mean to push you."

Meredith forcibly shook her head. "I... It's okay, I'm fine."

"Meredith, let me see where you are hurt." Charlie moved his wheelchair closer to her, lifted her up from the ground, and prepared to check her injuries.

Meredith could feel that she her injury was quite serious. In order to avoid him blaming himself, she refused, "Charlie, I'm really fine, really." She grabbed his palm and forced a smile. "Can we eat? I haven't eaten yet." When Charlie heard that she had not eaten yet, he nodded. "Okay, I'll eat. Let's eat together." "Yeah." Meredith endured the pain and held up the plate and spoon for him. "You eat first, I'll go to the dining hall to eat."

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"Meredith, you eat first, I'm not hungry," he said.

"I'm not hungry either." Seeing that he insisted on letting her eat first, Meredith said, "Why don't we go to the dining hall to eat together? It's not good to be bored in the room." "Okay." Charlie nodded in agreement. Meredith pushed him to the dining hall and served him food as if nothing had happened, and accompanied him to eat. She endured the pain and waited until he ate and fell asleep in the afternoon. Then, she went to the hospital. She did not drive by herself because of the pain in her hand. She took an online car-hailing ride.

Getting out of the car at the entrance of the hospital, she walked in with her injured arm in her other hand, not noticing a familiar car slowly passing by her side. Inside the carriage, Josiah gave a light command. "Stop the car." Walter hurriedly stopped the car and asked with concern, "What's wrong, Mister Josiah?" Without Josiah's answer, Walter followed his line of sight to see Meredith's figure. It turned out that it was because of Miss Meredith again.

Josiah was planning to leave the hospital, but the pain became unbearable after walking a few steps, so he had to go back to bed. He did not expect to see Meredith here again. She could not let him go, and ran back to see him? Josiah pushed open the car door

and got out of the car with his hands on his waist. Walter hurriedly said, "Mister Josiah, do you want to get off? Wait a minute, I'll help you."

No need, I'll go by myself." This was the entrance of the hospital. After he stopped the car, Meredith went upstairs. He had to go back to the ward and play dead.

However, what he did not expect was that Meredith did not take the elevator to the inpatient department, but went to the emergency room

Did she not come to the hospital to see him?

Meredith rolled up her sleeves at the doctor's request. As soon as she revealed the injury on her arm, Josiah stepped in and asked, "What's wrong with your hand?"

Meredith was taken aback by him and looked at him. "Aren't you discharged from the hospital? Why are you here?"

She thought that Josiah had been discharged from the hospital, and she came to this hospital only because it was close to home

She did not expect to meet him in the emergency room. She looked behind him. "Where's Walter?"

Josiah did not answer her boring questions, but looked at her injured hand and asked, "How did you get hurt?"

Her arm was red and swollen, and a large piece of skin was ripped off. It looked very painful. Meredith looked at the concern on his face and lied casually, "I accidentally fell and hit the coffee table."

After speaking, she said to the doctor, "Doctor, please prescribe some medicine for me." The doctor looked at her injury and said, "It looks serious, are you sure you don't want to do an x-ray scan?"

"No, I can feel that I haven't hurt my bones."

It was a bit funny that she accompanied Josiah for an x-ray in the morning, and now she was getting one in the afternoon. "It's better to take a picture, for your peace of mind." Josiah said to the doctor, "Please give her an x-ray scan.." "Didn't I say no? I'm a doctor myself, so I know if there's anything wrong with my bones." Meredith stared at him. "Josiah, go back to your ward, and don't cause trouble here." Seeing her hurt like this, how could he get out?

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"I'm not as unscrupulous as you are. I won't leave my savior behind."

The doctor checked it and said, "It doesn't look like the bone was hurt. Let me give you some medicine."

"Okay, thank you, Doctor."

"You sit down first."

Meredith sat down. Seeing Josiah still standing there, she urged, "Mister Josiah, you have injuries on your body, so don't pretend to be fine here. Hurry back and lie down."

"Just treat me as a hypocrite," Josiah said indifferently. The doctor put the medicine on Meredith's wound, and she grabbed the corner of the table and groaned in pain.

Seeing that her fingernails were about to snap, Josiah hurriedly broke her little hand off the corner of the table and let her hold his palm.

"Please be gentle, Doctor." He reminded the doctor.

The doctor said, "The wound is open, it will hurt a little when the medicine is applied, just bear with it."

Meredith's body was trembling in pain, and she did not care whose hand she was holding. When the effect of the medicine slowly passed, she opened her eyes and saw that she had already made several scratch wounds on the back of Josiah's white and fair hands.

She quickly retracted her hands and said angrily, "Josiah, if you're hurting, you can scream in pain, you know?"

"I don't feel pain." Josiah held her injured arm and looked at the increasingly swollen wound. "Is it better?"

"It's much better." She quietly pushed his palm down and said blankly, "You don't have to be so good to me. I won't be grateful to you."

"I know."

'He knows? What's he trying to do? Does it mean that she is a cold -blooded, ungrateful person?

"Look, I almost broke my waist this morning trying to save you, and you didn't even feel bad for me. You didn't even want to stay and take care of me."

Turned out he was referring to this.

Meredith nodded. "Yes, I am such a cold blooded and ruthless person, so you don't have to hurt yourself for me next time."

She pointed to the wound on the back of his hand with her chin. "Doctor, now it's his turn to treat his wound."

Seeing that she was leaving, Josiah grabbed her uninjured arm. "Where are you going?"

Where else can I go? Of course, I'm going home." She had to get home before Charlie woke up from his nap so that he would not think about it when he found out that she was injured.

"You're just going to leave like this?"

Do you think I want to be hospitalized like you?"

Josiah was not upset because she deliberately mocked him. He asked the doctor seriously, "Doctor, does she need to be hospitalized in this situation?"

"No, just take care and pay attention when you get home. Change the wound dressing from time to time." The doctor glanced at the two of them, and finally could not help but ask out of curiosity, "Are you two husband and wife? Or boyfriend and girlfriend?" Obviously, they had been tit for tat, but they were very concerned about each other. Meredith did not know how to answer this question, so she simply did not answer. Seeing that she did not answer, Josiah had to answer, "I'm chasing her." "Oh, that's no wonder." The doctor nodded and added, "I'm rooting for you!" "Thank you, Doctor, I'm doing my best."

Josiah followed Meredith out of the consultation room, trying his best to keep up with her pace. He said, "Meredith, can't you walk slower? I hurt my waist."

Meredith did not turn her head back and said, "Mister Josiah, if you don't want to be paralyzed for the rest of your life, don't be so rude."

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Chapter 819 "I'll take you back."

"No need."

Meredith knew that Walter was waiting at the door, so she did not need to worry about him. She came to the taxi stand at the entrance of the hospital and waited for the bus. There were a lot of people waiting for the bus, and someone bumped into her arm. The pain caused her to break out in a cold sweat.

"Excuse me, excuse me." Someone shouted beside her. Worrying about being bumped again, she hurried to the flowerbed on the side. In the end, she bumped into someone again and she fell onto the flowerbed.

Once again, she was rescued at a critical moment.

This person is none other than Josiah, who just got out of the carriage. Meredith looked at his handsome face that was shrouded in the warm sun, and felt a little aggrieved for a while.

Perhaps because of the wound on her arm, or because she was rescued by him again and again, she said with a sour tone, "Why did you appear again?" "I knew that you wouldn't be able to do it without me." Josiah pulled her back from above the flowerbed and commanded, "Get in the car." "I don't want to!" The first thing she thought of was rejection. "Meredith, don't think I can't handle you because of my back pain." He threatened viciously Meredith could not help but start to be in a trance again. She had not seen such a domineering Josiah for a long time, and she was unfamiliar with it.

Her face flushed slightly. She raised her eyes and stared at him, "Josiah, you are no longer qualified to say such things to me."

She was still in his arms, with her hands on his chest.

"Whether I am qualified or not, it will not affect my strict handling of you. If you don't believe it, you can try it." Josiah looked at her and raised his eyebrows. "If you don't believe it, try it."

"Also, are you sure you want to try it on the street?" He reminded.

Meredith looked around and had to follow him into his car.

The car drove slowly on the road.

Meredith tried to stay as far away from him as possible, staring at the street outside the car window without saying a word.

After a moment of silence in the carriage, Josiah finally said, "I just went back and asked the doctor. The doctor said that your wound seems to be injured by a sharp object, and it doesn't look like you fell yourself."

Meredith glanced at him sideways and said, "Do you have so much time? Are you bored?"

"Bored?" Josiah grabbed her uninjured arm and said with a serious face, "Meredith, I said this morning that you have been injured several times since Charlie's car accident, and this time you were also injured by him. Am I right?"

"Of course not." Meredith instinctively denied, "How could such a gentle and kind person hurt

me?!

"That's Charlie from before." Josiah hooked his lips and smiled. "A good person suddenly becomes crippled...no one would be able to accept it, and they will become irritable and difficult to deal with. Charlie is no exception."

Meredith did not expect him to guess so thoroughly. However, she did not admit it. she just said lightly, "Don't worry, Charlie won't be like this." "Meredith, you're not such a reckless person, and you're not the kind of person who will cut your hand at a moment's notice and fall at a moment's notice. I am 100 percent sure that your injury was caused by Charlie." "I said no." Meredith stared at him seriously. "Speaking of which, what if Charlie accidentally hurt me? Who are you to care about such a thing?"

"Of course, I care." "You—" "This guy really could not let her go? Meredith reluctantly took a deep breath, not knowing what to say for a while.

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Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 820

Chapter 820 Josiah added, "I can allow you to marry Charlie, but I will not allow you to be hurt by him. As long as he dares to hurt you, I will take you back at all costs."

He spoke so seriously, but Meredith could not be moved. She even felt a little scared by what he said. She knew Josiah's methods and believed that he could do it.

"I repeat, Charlie did not cause my injury." She said righteously and sternly, "Also, Charlie's temperament has indeed become more withdrawn than before, but I believe you know very well who had hurt him. So, I hope that Mister Josiah will not disturb our lives again."

"I'm very important to Charlie now, so even if I die, I won't leave him." "It's not love, it's sympathy." Josiah looked at her. "You didn't choose to marry him out of love, but to repay your kindness, didn't you?" Meredith was angry. "Josiah, please stop separating me and Charlie, okay?" Josiah laughed, pinched her chin with his hand, and looked at her little face. "Why are you so angry? I guessed it right, haven't I?"

"Don't be self-righteous here!" Meredith waved his palm away angrily. "Stop the car, I want to get off!"

Josiah naturally would not leave her halfway. He sat back in his place, put his hands around his chest, and spit out a sentence. "If Charlie really loves you, he should set you free at this time, instead of tying you to his side and wantonly hurting you like he is now."

His words made Meredith gradually become bitter.

"Yeah." She nodded. "Charlie just thinks so, so he drives me away again and again, but the more he does, the less I can leave him."

"So please, Mister Josiah, please don't disturb us, and don't divide us any more, okay?" She looked at him sideways and said, "Just like when I chose to leave, I won't disturb you and Yena anymore."

Josiah glanced at her arm. "Maybe, only if he doesn't hurt you anymore." Before she could speak, he added, "Also, don't argue that these injuries were not caused by him, I don't believe it."

"..." Meredith felt that she could not convince him, so she simply shut up.

Seeing that the car turned a corner and entered the exclusive lane of the mansion area, Meredith hurriedly said, "Walter, I'm home, please stop here."

Walter glanced at Josiah in the rearview mirror, and when he saw that he had no objection, he slowly parked the car on the side of the road.

Meredith was about to open the door and get out of the car when Josiah leaned over and pressed her toward him.

She instinctively leaned back on the chair and stared at him. "What are you trying to do?"

Tosiah just pushed the car door open and mocked in her ear, "We are both injured now, so what can I possibly do?"

Meredith glanced at him and got out of the car quickly.

Behind her, Josiah's voice could be heard. "Miss Meredith, pay attention to safety." Meredith's footsteps paused slightly, but the next second, she picked up her pace.

Now, it was hard to interact with Charlie because of his unstable mood, and he easily hurt her because of his extreme behavior.

Therefore, Meredith was extremely careful, trying not to excite him with sensitive things and words.

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