

## Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 821

### Still Loving You Nonetheless

#### Chapter 821

Chapter 821 However, even if she did not say or do anything, Charlie still went crazy.

Earlier in the morning, after Meredith had just returned from sending off Nia, she saw that he had trashed the room. While Meredith comforted Wilma, who was scared out of her wits, she was secretly guessing the reason Charlie had gone crazy at the same time. He clearly was still fine when he just woke up. He even had breakfast together with her and Nia. Why did he suddenly become like that?

She could not figure it out after guessing it for a while, so she stepped forward and walked toward the bedroom.

“Charlie, what’s the matter?” She picked up the pillows and tissue box on the floor and returned them to their original places.

Only then did she come to Charlie and asked with concern, “Is your wound making you uncomfortable? I’ll take a look at it for you, alright?” Other than that, she could not think of any other reasons that could make him go crazy However, Charlie was worked up as he picked up the stack of photos on the table and threw it at her, and then he said angrily, “Meredith, why did you lie to me? Why?” The edges of the photos were slightly sharp and they made two thin bloody cuts on Meredith’s fair skin.

If it was in the past, Charlie would have immediately calmed down after he saw that she got hurt. However, he did not calm down this time. Instead, he got even more worked up as he screamed and shouted.

“You clearly didn’t want to stay back to accompany a useless person like me. Why did you lie to me and say that you did it out of your own will? Why?”

Meredith picked up those photos and her expression changed little by little.

It was unexpectedly photos of her being hugged by Josiah when she was waiting for her ride at the entrance of the hospital.

It so happened that they looked very intimate from the angle the photos were shot. Just a glance and one could tell that it was intentional.

Who was the one who sent Charlie these photos?

Was it Josiah?

Before she had the time to think about it in detail, she heard Charlie shouting crazily, "I've asked you to leave me a long time ago. Why didn't you leave? Why did you lie to me and say that you love me while being intimate with that jerk, Josiah, at the same time?"

"It's not like this." Meredith put those photos down and grabbed both of his hands. "Charlie, listen to my explanation. These photos were deliberately taken by people with bad intentions. I

"You mean to say that these photos were edited and put together by people with bad intentions?" Charlie stared at her and said coldly, "Meredith, do you still want to continue lying to me? Do you really take me as a three-year-old child?"

"No. The photos are real, but Josiah and I are not what you think we are." "Since the photos are real, what's more to explain?" Charlie jerked her hands away. When Meredith was thrown to the floor by him, she happened to land on the old injury on her arm, which caused her to be in so much pain that she kept breaking out in cold sweat

"Charlie, can you first let me finish?" She endured the pain, got up from the floor, and said to him, "I injured my arm when I accidentally knocked on the coffee table yesterday. I then went to the hospital in the afternoon, and I happened to meet Josiah at the hospital. At that time, I was waiting for my ride and someone bumped into me, so he helped me."

Even Meredith felt that this reason was a little hard to believe when she was explaining it herself, let alone Charlie.

Sure enough, not only did Charlie not believe that there would be such coincidences in this world, but he even caught another crucial point.

"Why did you let him know when you're injured but you hid it from me?"

"Because—"

"Because I'm a useless person who can't accompany you to the hospital like him, isn't it?" He cut her off as he sneered.

"It's not like that." Meredith became anxious. "Charlie, can you not keep using such an extreme attitude to speculate about me and misunderstand me?"

"You clearly are the one lying to me and being intimate with Josiah behind my back, yet you turn it around and say that I'm extreme?" Charlie said with great fury, "I'll tell you

honestly, Meredith, even if my legs aren't crippled, I also can't accept my wife to fool around with another man because I mind it very much!"

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"I understand." Meredith approached him and held both of his hands again. "But Charlie, I really did not fool around with Josiah. It's also not because I disliked you for being unable to accompany me to the hospital that I didn't tell you I'm injured. Instead, I didn't want to let you worry, to blame yourself, and then to start overthinking." "Don't touch me!" Before she finished her words, Charlie reflexively flung her hand off, which caused her to fall to the floor once again.

"I won't believe what you say anymore. I won't believe a word of it!" He furiously picked up a pillow for the floor and threw it at her. "Get out of here! Get out!"

Meredith shut both her eyes as the pillow landed on her.

Seeing that he was getting more and more worked up, she knew whatever she said at that moment would be useless.

She then quietly took a breath and said, "Alright. I'll leave. You may first calm yourself down properly." Upon saying that, she added, "Charlie, no matter what you say or do, I won't leave you. I will always be by your side." "Get out!" Charlie was so angry that even his voice changed. Meredith picked up those photos, held her arm that was in pain, and left his bedroom. Wilma came to her with concern and asked, "Are you alright, Mrs. Larson? What happened to Mister Charlie today? He had never lashed out so badly like this."

"I'm fine." Meredith shook her head while looking down. Then, she raised her head, stared at her, and wanted to ask her something.

At that moment, her phone rang. It was Josiah who was calling.

Meredith was instantly fuming from the bottom of her heart when she saw his number. She answered the call and immediately asked, "Josiah, are you the one who did it?"

“What?” Josiah asked, “Why are you so angry so early in the morning?” “Are you the one who sent Charlie the photos?”

“What photos?” Josiah was still confused and he said, “But I do have quite a few photos that I wanted to pass to you. It’s from the school. You -“.

Meredith cut him off angrily, “Stop pretending to be innocent, Josiah. Who else could it be if not you?”

The sound of Charlie smashing things could be heard coming from the bedroom. Meredith was shocked and she hurriedly rushed toward the room.

It was Charlie who had fallen onto the floor along with his wheelchair.

“Charlie! Charlie! Are you alright?” Meredith squatted to help him up.

However, she was aggressively pushed away by him. “Go and find your ex-husband! I don’t need you to care about me, let alone pity me!” “Charlie, don’t be like that. You’ll get hurt like that.” “Even if I die, it’s also none of your business!” “Charlie, if you continue to be like that, I would really leave!” Meredith was anxious. Charlie was dazed for a while and he stared at her with his bloodshot eyes. “You’ve long wanted to leave, haven’t you? Since you wanted to leave so badly, why did you put on an act and stay while pretending to be a good person?” “Charlie, can you stop it? I’m getting really tired of you behaving this way.”

That was the first time Meredith showed a negative expression. Tears were welling up in her eyes as well.

“I know that you’re upset. I’m also upset. If I could, I would rather take your place than see you like that. Do you understand?”

Charlie laid on the floor in a daze. He did not move a muscle and did not say a word as well.

Meredith did not hope that he would say anything. It was fine as long as he was not worked up, not throwing a fit, and not harming himself.

After she sat with him on the floor quietly for a long while, Meredith’s emotions gradually recovered. She moved over, held his arms, and said, “The floor is cold. Let’s get you back into the wheelchair.”

Charlie, however, raised his gaze quietly and looked at her. “I want to hear the truth. Are you still in love with him?” “No.” Meredith shook her head without thinking about it at all.

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She stopped loving that man a long time ago! It has already been a long time!

However, at that moment, she heard that man's voice, "I'm looking for Charlie Larson!"

Immediately after that, it was Wilma's voice that said, "Mister Josiah, please first have a seat on the couch. I'll go and notify Mister Charlie."

"No need. I'll go to him directly."

"You can't!"

Meredith had a sense of foreboding when she heard Josiah's voice.

She hurriedly helped Charlie back into the wheelchair, and then she started picking up the mess all over the floor.

The bedroom door was not shut, and Josiah just barged it,

He looked around at the messy bedroom and then looked at the two people in the bedroom.

Charlie was so angry that fire nearly shot out of his eyes when he saw Josiah.

Meredith shot a glance quickly at Charlie, and then she hurriedly walked toward Josiah and said in anger, "Why are you here, Josiah? You're not welcomed here!"

Josiah looked at her, and then he lifted his palm in her direction.

Meredith did not know what he wanted to do, so she instinctively took a step back.

The tip of Josiah's finger still touched her cheek. He gently wiped off the blood on her cheek, and the two thin wounds were clearly exposed.

A sense of heartbreak surged in Josiah's eyes as he looked askance at her and asked, "Are you still going to argue with me this time and say that you're the one who had accidentally caused these wounds yourself?"

Meredith was speechless.

This jerk has always been the perpetrator in front of her. Since when has he become her savior?

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She did not need that!

CD+ AD

“What are you doing, Josiah? Don’t simply touch me!” Meredith slapped his hand, which was on her face, away in anger.

However, immediately after, she took the initiative to grab his arm again and said, “But you’re here at the right time. Please help me to clarify with Charlie about the misunderstandings in these photos.”

She picked up the photos on the floor and showed them to him.

Josiah took the photos from her and took a look. His gaze became slightly cold when he saw the image on them.

“You’ve deliberately got someone to take these photos, and you’ve sent them to Charlie for the sake of driving a wedge between Charlie and my relationship, right?” Meredith asked him while using her gaze to warn him that she would kill him if he dared to talk nonsense.

It was as if Josiah did not see the murderous air in her eyes, he asked coldly, “Relationship? Do you and Charlie have a relationship?”

Josiah, who had finally calmed down with great difficulty, started to gradually get worked up again.

“Josiah, you only have to clarify what happened to us yesterday, and that’s enough. There’s no need to talk about other things. It has nothing to do with you.”

Josiah said, “Oh.” Then, he looked at Charlie, who was looking terrible. “I saw that Edith’s arm was severely injured yesterday, and she still wanted to stand by the streets to wait for her ride. She was even almost knocked over by someone, so I rushed forward to help her. As a result, these photos were created.

“Yes, that’s how it happened.” Meredith nodded in agreement and said, “Charlie, you truly have misunderstood about us. We-”

“There’s no misunderstanding.” Josiah cut her off.

“...” Meredith turned her head over and glared hard at him to warn him.

Josiah, however, continued to choose to ignore her. He then walked to ward Charlie, who was in the room. “Charlie, when it comes to relationships, it’s not that the weaker one would be justified. A relationship that a person forcibly got by injuring himself is meaningless.”

Charlie stared at him with his bloodshot eyes.

“Also, don’t blackmail and harm a woman as you please just because your legs are disabled. Even if you don’t think your actions are underhanded, even if you don’t care about Edith’s life and safety, I won’t just leave it alone, you...”

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Seeing that he was getting more and more overboard with his words, Meredith anxiously shouted, “Josiah, just shut up!”

Josiah glanced at Meredith, who was exasperated, and continued, “I remembered when you were fighting Edith with me back then, you’ve shamelessly said that as long as Edith was not happy, you would never give up on her. I’ll return this line to you today...”

With a loud slap, Meredith raised her hand and slapped Josiah across the face.

“I’m warning you again, Josiah. I don’t need you to meddle in my business. No matter how Charlie and I are, it’s none of your business!”

“None of my business?” Josiah was slapped by her, but he did not get angry at all.

Instead, he looked at the wound on her face. “Is it after you’ve been beaten to death by Charlie someday and Nia no longer has a mother that it would be my business?”

“Even then it’s none of your business!” Meredith gritted her teeth. “In comparison to the harm that Mister Josiah has caused me back then, this bit of injury is not even worthy to be mentioned. Besides, Charlie didn’t do it intentionally, but you did back then.

“Don’t think that you’re helping me by doing this, and you can then reduce the sin for the hurt you’ve caused me back then. If you truly want to clear the grudge I have against you, then stay further away from me.”

Upon saying that, she took action and pushed him out of the bedroom.

“Get out of there. You’re not welcomed here!”

Charlie, however, squeezed a sentence out of his gritted teeth, “Let him speak!”

Both of his hands were tightly clenched into fists and he was using all his might to endure the mixed feelings he was having.

As expected, Josiah did not spoil him and continued, “Charlie, Edith kept saying that she loves you, she doesn’t want to leave you, and she won’t leave you, but I believe you understand what’s the purpose of her saying that. It was all for your sake. However, you kept injuring her every other day. Do you think you’re doing right by her by doing so?”

“You’ve guessed it right. Meredith still has feelings for me. I also won’t give up on her. Therefore, the best way for you to keep her around is to love her as you did back then, and not harm her like you’re doing now. Do you understand?”

“Josiah, you’re talking nonsense! I’ve stopped loving you for a long time!” Meredith said in exasperation, “I’m not a masochist, how can I still be loving you now?”

“Charlie, did you hear that?” Josiah raised his eyebrows at Charlie. “Nobody is a masochist. Nobody would let you torture them over and over again as you pleased.”

“...” Meredith was about to say something, but Josiah rolled up her sleeve and showed her injured arm to Charlie.

“Do you see this? This is your work of art yesterday.” After that, he turned her face around and showed her cheek to Charlie. “You have a work of art here today as well.”

“That’s right. Her finger as well.” Josiah held her hand. “As for when her finger was injured by you, I have no idea.”

Meredith forcefully shook off his palm. “These injuries were caused by me by accident, so if you’re done, get out of here now!”

“I can get out of here, but I want to take you with me.”

Josiah finally turned his gaze toward her and it was a little gentle. “Edith, Charlie was sunny and confident back then, and he doted on you, loved you, and protected you. However, he has changed now. What is there still for you to hold on to? Why don’t you

just take Nia and come home with me sooner, and give me a chance to make up for all the mistakes I've made in the past."

"What if I don't agree? Would you get out of here immediately?" Meredith still said that without any hesitation at all.

"I'll wait for you to agree."

Josia raised his hand again to touch her cheek and urged her gently, "Hurry up and get some medicine on it. It's not good if such a pretty face is infected and is disfigured once again."

Meredith was speechless.

"Only now did I realize how indecent it is to recklessly harm a woman. It's such a pity that I did so much of it back then." —

She truly wanted to kick him out with brute force.

However, she could only stare at him coldly. "No matter what, I can't get uglier than being burnt by you back then."

"That's true." Josiah nodded. "I'll leave now. Take care of yourself."

The jerk finally left.

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Meredith quietly let out a sigh of relief. However, she got anxious again very soon.

Josiah was gone, but Charlie was still here, and he was the hardest to deal with.

She was still thinking of what she should do next when she already heard some motions behind her.

She turned around and saw that Charlie was wheeling his wheelchair toward the cabinet by himself.

Meredith hurried over, held his arm, and said, "Charlie, what do you want to do? I'll help you."

Charlie stopped in his tracks for a little and then raised his gaze to look at her.

There was no more anger in his eyes anymore, but they looked so complicated that it was slightly hard for her to understand.

She hurriedly said, "Charlie, don't listen to that crazy man's nonsense. He was the one who deliberately got someone to take those photos, I..."

"Did he say anything wrong?" Charlie asked her in return.

"..." Meredith was helpless. "But I'm really not what he said. Everything that I did was sincere, and I did them willingly."

"Josiah was right. I'm only hurting you now. There's nothing worthy for you to hold onto anymore," Charlie said to her miserably while staring straight at her.

"No, it's still worth it. As long as you can adjust your mindset well and return to being as optimistic and as motivated as before, we can certainly live very well together."

"I want that too, so I can't let you go, Meredith." He suddenly smiled at her.

That smile has a little strangeness to it. Meredith looked at him and she actually felt that she was slightly unfamiliar with him..

However, once she thought of his situation at that moment, she did not mind it anymore. She did not mind anything anymore.

Charlie took out the first aid kit from the cabinet and then pulled her down so that she was squatting in front of him and said, "Meredith, if you have any discomfort or if you need any help in the future, remember to tell me. I will do my best you. Don't go to him anymore, alright?"

"Alright." Meredith nodded.

He started to help her clean the small wound on her face, and he started apologizing to her again, "I'm sorry, Meredith. I didn't do it intentionally. I've always been able to uncontrol my emotions."

"I understand. I won't blame you as well."

After Charlie applied medicine for her, he put the first aid kit back in the cabinet again.

Meredith then started to clean up the mess on the floor.

Charlie said with concern, "Meredith, your arm is still injured. Let Wilma come in to clean up instead."

"I'm fine. It's not a very serious injury anyway." She continued cleaning up.

After she was done cleaning up, she came to Charlie again and asked him while holding his hand, "Charlie, what do you want for lunch? I'll make it for you."

"Meredith, I'll only have what Wilma makes in the future."

"Why?"

"Josiah was right. I can't keep hurting you. I have to be good to you. Otherwise, you'll run away."

"Charlie, didn't I tell you just now that you don't have to care about what he said? He simply said all that on purpose."

"Just like how he deliberately sent me the photos and injured my legs?" "... Meredith was stunned.

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How did Charlie know that Josiah got someone to knock him over and injure him? Was it just a guess?

"Charlie..." She asked with hesitation, "who told you that Josiah got someone to run you over?"

"Did you investigate it as well?"

"..." Meredith quickly said, "I indeed had looked into it, but that person only said that he was urged by someone else, and he can't tell who it was."

"I grew up abroad since childhood. I don't even have many friends in Jehovah City. How could I have an enemy who holds such a deep grudge against me?" Charlie curled his lips. "Other than Josiah, there won't be another person anymore."

Meredith had always felt that it was Josiah's doings, but when she heard Charlie saying that, she actually could not help but want to defend Josiah a little.

Perhaps it was because she did not hope that Charlie and Josiah would have a grudge against each other and harm each other.

After all, one of them was her husband and the other was Nia's father....

She said with hesitation, "Charlie, this matter still needs to be investigated."

"Are you trying to defend Josiah?"

"No, I just hope things don't get too terrible between you two. I don't want you to harm each other," she said.

"We're already in such a state, is it still not terrible enough?" Charlie sneered, "Can the both of us still continue being relatives? Even if I'm willing, I'm afraid Josiah would not be willing."

Meredith did not know what to say.

She was afraid if she said another thing, she would be mistaken by him again as trying to excuse Josiah.

"No matter what, this matter still needs to be investigated. If Josiah was not the one who did it, then we can't let the true culprit have it easy."

Upon saying that, she immediately changed the topic, "Oh, yes, Charlie, you still haven't told me what you want for lunch. I'll ask Wilma to make it."

"Would you be staying at home to have lunch with me?"

"Of course."

"Then anything would do. With you keeping me accompanied, I'll be fine having anything."

Even though he was saying these nice words, his tone was indifferent. He did not have that kind of endearment like before anymore.

Meredith inhaled softly and thought to just take it slowly.

"Then I'll go and let Wilma know. You may rest for a while then." Meredith patted him on his shoulder, turned around, and left his bedroom.

Charlie watched her as she left, and then he picked up his phone and clicked on the message.

There clearly was a message on his phone that he had just received earlier that morning. (The mastermind is Josiah. If you don't believe me, you can ask Meredith...]

After Meredith asked Wilma to prepare lunch, she asked, "Wilma, the photos today were sent by someone. Is the envelope still around?"

"I've thrown it away. Why do you need the envelope, Mrs. Larson?"

"I wanted to take a look at the handwriting on it." Meredith asked again, "Was the address on the envelope written by hand, or was it typed out?"

"It was handwritten," said Wilma, "Do you want to have a look at it? If you do, I'll go and pick it up."

"Alright. Sorry to bother you with it."

Meredith suddenly wanted to take a look at the handwriting on it. However, she suddenly thought that if the photos were truly sent by Josiah, it would be impossible for him to do it himself as well.

He has plenty of people working for him and he could just ask any one of them to do it.

Therefore, when Wilma picked up the envelope again, Meredith felt that there was no need to take a look at it anymore.

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### **Chapter 827**

Chapter 827 "Look, Mrs. Larson," Wima held the envelope up for her to see.

"Thank you." Meredith simply took a glance and she actually noticed that the handwriting on it was a little familiar.

She took over the envelope with suspicion and carefully identified the handwriting on it again.

She noticed that the handwriting looked very similar to Yena's.

Yena's handwriting was not pretty and was easily slanted. Therefore, she had a deeper impression of it.

Were the photos sent by Yena? That made no sense at all.

Meredith had been married to Charlie, and she would not be fighting with Yena for Josiah anymore, so Yena should be happy. Why would she send these kinds of photos to Charlie to drive a wedge between Charlie and her?

Would she not be worried that Meredith would return to Josiah's side again after she got a divorce from Charlie?

When Meredith held on to this suspicion and went to look for Yena, she was cleaning a table at a cafe.

Yena was first slightly stunned when she saw her, and then she smiled at her. "Why would Miss Meredith have the time to come here? It can't be for the sake of watching me work, right?"

Meredith stood about two meters away from her and surveyed her. "Yena, do you hate me very much?"

Yena smiled again. "Why would I? If you haven't given me such an opportunity to work, I might still be wandering on the streets."

"Since that's the case, then what do you mean by this?" Meredith put that envelope in front of her.

Um

When Yena saw that envelope, a sense of suspicion flashed across her face. Clearly, she did not expect that Meredith would come looking for her so quickly.

"Yena, your words are so ugly that I could recognize them at a glance, so there's no need to deny it."

Yena's face turned red and her pride was instantly hurt.

—

In the past, because she was doted on by the Shelby family, she was fortunate enough to attend the same prestigious school as Meredith, but regardless of grades or handwriting, Meredith was leaps and bounds ahead of her.

Yes, no matter if it was family background, appearance, or grades...she was unable to compete with Meredith in every aspect.

She took a breath in quietly, straightened her back, and stared at her, “I don’t deny that these photos were sent by me.”

“What’s your point?”

“...” Yena bit her lips and said nothing.

Meredith’s gaze that was fixated on her turned cold and she said, “Yena, you pretended to be me back then and pretended that it was you who rescued Josiah out of the waters. Because of that, you’ve been treated very kindly by the Shelby family. Not only did you not be grateful for me, but you even joined hands with Ysabelle to harm me. You caused my family to be hurt again and again. You slandered me again in front of Josiah two years ago, which left me no choice but to leave Jehovah City. I simply did not settle these scores with you...”

“Did you not settle the scores with me?” Yenna suddenly lifted her face and looked at her. “Meredith, I admit that you’re indeed great and very outstanding. However, you’re not an easy person to deal with either.”

She threw the cloth in her hands on the table. “You didn’t kill me, but you used this kind of matter to humiliate me and hurt me. That’s because you know that you can make me even more miserable and upset with this method.”

“What method?”

“To put it nicely, you’ve given me a job, but you actually made me work here as a waitress.” Yena sneered and shot her a glance. “Look at you, Miss Meredith, you’re the president of a company now, but I am just a lowly waitress. You’re courted and protected by Josiah every day, but I have to be hated and trampled on by him like some dirty rat.

“You must be very pleased, aren’t you, Miss Meredith? While you’re very pleased, you threw some leftover food for me, and that’ll make you feel even more satisfied, isn’t that right?”

Meredith looked at the woman in front of her, who was making sarcastic comments at her, and she could not help but think of kind and gentle Qira.

They were sisters, but why was there a world of difference between them?

If Meredith had not investigated and proven this herself, she might even question if Yena was Qira’s sister.

“Were you trampled on by Josiah like some rat? What about me back then? I almost lost my life. My daughter almost lost her life as well. Didn’t I have it worse than you?”

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Meredith stared at her. "There's also something that you have to get it straight. You've become a hated person not because I've made you one but you brought it on yourself. However, all of the harm that I endured was led by your participation.

"Lastly, I didn't get you this job to humiliate you. Instead, it's because you liked to make desserts! I wanted to let you learn and work hard, and then give this shop to you for you to manage."

As soon as she said that, Yena burst out laughing.

She looked askance at Meredith as if she had said something wildly ridiculous.

"Meredith, I heard you right, didn't I? You were just criticizing me for how I've harmed you earlier, but you said you want to help me and give this shop to me after that. Are you a living saint, or have you already reached a level where you can lie through your teeth without even batting an eyelid?"

"..." Meredith was speechless.

She did not intend to tell Yena about her relationship with Qira. After all, Yena had nothing but jealousy and resentment toward her, and it was already nearly past the point of no return.

"What's the matter? Can't say anything?" Yena continued to laugh coldly, "Meredith, you are only pretending to be a good person in front of me all because you wanted to put up an act for Josiah to see. You wanted to let him think that you're a kind woman and I am an evil person, don't you?"

Meredith asked in return, "Why do I need to put up an act in front of him? Josiah already knew what kind of person I am very well. Of course, I don't intend to return to his side either."

She took a step forward and stared at her. "Yena, I have another question that I have to know the answer to. Are you responsible for Charlie's car accident?"

Yenna was stunned and she pretended to be confused. "I don't understand what you're talking about."

“That car accident that day was originally targeting me, If Charlie did not push me away at the critical moment, the person sitting in the wheelchair right now should be me, shouldn't it?”

If it were not for those photos, which gave her the inspiration, she absolutely would never have thought of Yena.

“Yena, we're already at this stage. I hope you can take responsibility for what you've done,” Meredith said seriously

She did not wish for this matter to have any misunderstandings and let everyone put the blame on Josiah in the end.

Yena hesitated for a while, and sure enough, she did not hide it anymore.

She nodded, “That's right. I can only say that you're truly blessed with good fortune to have found that idiot, Charlie, who has shielded you from such a serious disaster.”

“You...” Meredith was so pissed that she was speechless,

Yena, however, did not feel that there was anything wrong with her own actions. She raised her eyebrows while sneering and said, “What's wrong? Did I say anything wrong? Are you finally angry, so you no longer want to give this cafe to me anymore?”

Meredith aggressively slapped her across her face.

Yena clearly did not expect that she would suddenly raise her hand at her. Her expression suddenly turned cold as she looked astonished at her, “Meredith, how dare you slap me? You-”

Meredith slapped her again.

This time, the slap was even more powerful than the one earlier, which made Yena fall to the floor.

“Miss Yena, you've disappointed me too much.” Meredith looked down at her and was so angry that her voice changed. “You've severely harmed the innocent Charlie, yet you don't feel the slightest bit of guilt at all. You're even mocking him so smugly. Do you even have a tiny bit of conscience at all?”

Yena covered her face which was in pain from the slap and raised her eyebrows at her. “Who asked him to be your next partner? I simply wanted to let everybody know that whoever's going to be with you is going to be doomed!”

Meredith was so infuriated that she wanted to beat her up again. However, her hand that was raised was stopped in mid-air.

Looking at her indifferent face, Meredith could not help but think of what Qira had said back then. She said she had a well-behaved and cute younger sister.

Well-behaved and cute... If Qira were to find out that her younger sister had become so vicious, how sad would she be?

Meredith shut her eyes in disappointment. When she opened her eyes again, her gaze became even more indifferent.

“Yena, out of respect for Qira, I won’t hold it against you for the things you’ve done in the past anymore. However, I have to warn you, if you do something else to harm me again, I will not show you any mercy.”

“What Qira?” Yena looked at her in confusion. It seemed like she had already forgotten about her sister.

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 829**

Chapter 829

Chapter 829

This was good as well.

This woman did not have the right to the Qira’s sister at all.

“You don’t have the right to ask about her,” Meredith said without any expression, “in short, just remember, I won’t hold you accountable anymore not because I’m weak, and not because I am kind as well. Therefore, I hope this won’t happen again.”

If she was not so vicious and selfish, Meredith was very willing to help her live comfortably.

However, the woman in front of her...

Meredith decided to just forget it and just start off with a clean slate from then on.

She turned around and was about to leave, but Yena suddenly got up from the floor and said, “Meredith, you’ve slapped me twice just now, and I won’t just let it go. I’ll make you pay for it one day.”

“...” Meredith did not even turn her head around and just simply said, “You’re impertinent!”

She finally understood why this woman wanted to send those photos to Charlie. She clearly did not want Meredith and Josiah to be happy.

Perhaps it could be said that it was because she loved Josiah so deeply that her hate for him was just as deep.

When Meredith passed by the Shelby Group on her way back to her company, she could not help but lift her head and look up at that skyscraper, and she felt a rare sense of guilt flash by.

Whether it was the car accident or the photos, the person she suspected to be the culprit was Josiah.

She even slapped him once and cursed him a few times because of that.

She has never expected that the true mastermind was Yena. Josiah was already considered to be very gentlemanly to not retaliate back then.

Once Meredith got back to her company, Goldie immediately told her happily that the perfume named Sweet Reminiscence had already broken its sales record and was especially well-received.

Not only were girls fond of it, but there were quite a number of boys who liked it as well.

Of course, Meredith was happy when she heard the news. After all, that was something that her mother had left behind for her.

Goldie asked, “Miss Meredith, should we ride on this popularity and launch a new series of perfumes as soon as possible?”

“There’s no need to rush. Popularity is not something that’s reliable. We still have to make sure the new product meets the standard,” said Meredith.

“Then are we not going to launch any Christmas products?”

“Mm-hmm. We won’t play this kind of gimmick.”

“Alright then.”

Meredith returned to her office to work. Because there were quite a number of things on her plate, she was occupied until she got off work at half by six in the evening.

When she drove past a florist, she parked her car along the streets and went in.

The florist was packed with fresh flowers, and they had her favorite roses. However, she did not buy them, and she bought a bouquet of delicate and charming sunflowers for Charlie instead.

Charlie already had dinner. As soon as he saw her entering, he immediately asked, "Where did you go, Meredith? Why are you back so late?"

"I had quite a bit of work to do, so I stayed a little late at the office." Meredith asked with concern, "Have you eaten, Charlie?"

He did not answer her question, and he asked with a little suspicion, "Were you truly working at the company?"

"Of course."

Charlie asked again, "Why did you have Wilma pick up Nia today? Aren't you or Josiah usually the ones to pick her up?"

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 830**

Chapter 830

Chapter 830

Meredith felt a little helpless and sighed secretly.

She never expected that Charlie would become so sensitive and would suspect that she was together with Josiah at the slightest movement.

Perhaps it was because of the photos, so she could not blame him as well.

"I've told Josiah earlier that I would be responsible to pick up Nia from now on. I was busier today, so I asked Wilma to pick her up."

She walked toward him and handed the sunflowers in her hand to him. "Charlie, I've just got this for you on the way home after work."

In the past, if Meredith gave him flowers, Charlie would be so happy that he could fly. However, at that moment, he started suspecting her motivations instead.

"Why did you suddenly give me flowers?" The way he looked at her was as if he was asking her why she bought him flowers if her conscience was clear.

Meredith was a little hurt and smiled. "Charlie, didn't I occasionally buy you flowers as well when we were abroad? I bought them when I thought of it. Must there be so many reasons?"

Charlie finally reached out and accepted the flowers. "Thank you."

"I'll help you put them in a vase."

"No need. Your arm is still injured." Charlie rolled up her sleeve with concern and looked at her wound. "Meredith, you shouldn't be working when you're injured!"

"I'm fine."

"It seems like you always like to say that you're fine."

"That's because I've never been such a delicate and weak person, to begin with. You knew how I pulled through back then as well."

Charlie nodded while looking at her, and then he called out to Wilma. "Wilma, please help bring me a vase."

Wilma brought the vase over very quickly.

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Charlie was born with great artistic talents, so the way he arranged the flowers was leaps better looking than what Meredith could have done.

Meredith accompanied him to arrange the flower in the vase and then she said, "Charlie, you can watch the television. I'll go up to take a look at Nia."

"Mm-hmm."

Nia was doing her homework in the bedroom. When she saw Meredith, she called out happily, "Mommy."

As soon as Meredith approached her, she could smell the perfume on Nia. She then raised her hand to rub the top of Nia's head. "Didn't I say that children shouldn't be using perfume, you can only wear them when you grow up a little?"

"Mommy, I didn't wear any perfume during the day. I only put on a little when I'm at home." Nia put her wrist in front of Meredith's nose. "Mommy, smell it. It's very fragrant. I like this smell so much."

“Mm-hmm. As long as you like it.”

“Mommy, Daddy likes the Sweet Reminiscence very much too,” said Nia, “Daddy said that this perfume is good for helping you to sleep. He doesn’t have a hard time falling asleep anymore after using it.”

“Really? It’s so amazing?”

“Mm-hmm.”

Seeing Nia’s happy little face, Meredith could not help but be in a good mood as well.

It was fortunate that she still had Nia by her side. She would be in a good mood as long as she saw her every day. Otherwise, she would have a melt down sooner or later by such a life.

Nia lowered her head and was preparing to do her homework, but she lifted her face again and said, “Mommy, Papa Charlie’s mood has been very bad recently. I’m a little afraid of him.”

“...” Meredith let out a dry cough. “Is that so? Actually, Papa Charlie is just in a little bad mood and his temper is a little weird, but he still loves us very much.”

“I know.” Nia nodded and asked, “Mommy, what can we do to make Papa Charlie feel better?”

“I have no idea as well.”

It was extremely easy to make Charlie happy in the past.

She just needed to buy him flowers, buy him some cakes, and make dinner, and he would become happy.

However, he was like a completely different person at that moment. Not only did she fail to make him happy by buying him flowers, but she would even make him feel suspicious.

“Mommy has no idea as well.”

Nia thought about it and said, “Mommy, let’s prepare a Christmas present for Papa Charlie, alright?” “Sure. What do you have in mind?”