

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 831

Chapter 831

Chapter 831

“Let’s make something handmade for Papa Charlie,” Nia said.

“Okay. We can also go out for dinner,” Meredith suggested.

“Okay!” Nia agreed

“Deal. Hurry up and finish your homework,” Meredith urged.

She planned to have a family dinner on Christmas Day but she was afraid that Charlie would refuse to go out. On Christmas Day, she finally asked, “Charlie, it’s Christmas Day today. Why don’t we go out and have dinner together with Nia?”

As expected, Charlie rejected the suggestion, “Why do we need to eat out? Can’t we just eat at home?”

“There’s more fun eating out and the environment is more happening too,” Meredith explained with a light smile, “Kids always prefer happening places. We used to eat out too, didn’t we?”

“That was before I got stuck in this wheelchair. It’s a whole different story now,” Charlie said lightly.

Meredith tried to persuade him to change his mind patiently, “Charlie, it has been a long time since then. You should try going out for some fresh air. Or else, you might end up with depression sooner or later.”

“Edith, are you getting tired of me?” Charlie asked.

“Of course not. I just want you to get used to it and get better faster,” Meredith explained.

“I’ll never get better,” Charlied said remotely, “I don’t feel like going out. You can stop persuading me.”

“Charlie, but…” Meredith was not about to give up so easily. However, Charlie cut her off.

“Nia still has her Daddy. I see both of them are getting along very well together.” There was a hint of jealousy in Charlie’s voice.

Meredith looked at him and thought for a while. Then she said, “Charlie, Nia is still a kid. If you continue to distance yourself away from her, she will also do the same.”

“Never mind. I’m going to end up by myself anyway,” Charlie said.

“Why do you keep on repeating such negative stuff?” Meredith shook her head. “Forget about it. We won’t go out if you don’t want to go out.”

When Nia knew they were not going out for Christmas dinner, she was very disappointed. She was still a child after all.

“Mommy, does Papa Charlie not like me anymore?” Nia asked. “No. He just doesn’t feel like going out. If you want to go out to celebrate Christmas, Daddy can bring you, ” Meredith explained.

“Then what about you and Papa Charlie?” Nia asked again.

“I’ll stay at home to accompany Papa Charlie,” Meredith said.

“Alright then,” Nia replied.

Without waiting for Meredith or Nia to ask, Josiah came to the house by himself to pick them up on Christmas Day. In order to avoid Charlie having any misunderstanding, Meredith did not allow Josiah to enter the mansion. She even made Wilma send Nia out.

Josiah looked at the mansion and asked Nia, “Where’s your Mommy?”

“Mommy is inside. Do you want me to get her?” Nia asked.

“Never mind. She won’t dare to come to see me,” Josiah replied. Then he brought Nia to the car while holding her hand.

It had been a few days since he last saw Meredith. Although he did feel like seeing her, he gave up that thought once he thought about how Meredith purposely avoided him. Most importantly, he was afraid that Charlie would be giving Meredith a hard time because of him.

Meredith only put down the corner of the sheer curtain when she saw Josiah going off with Nia. When she turned around, she was spooked by Charlie who was behind her. Charlie was holding a Christmas present Nia gave him. It was a pair of Santa Claus dolls that Nia handmade.

Meredith curled up her lips into a smile and walked toward Charlie. "It took Nia three days to finish these. Do you like it?" Charlie nodded his head and put the dolls on the table. "What were you looking at just now? Josiah?"v

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 832

Chapter 832

Chapter 832

"No. I was looking at Nia," Meredith answered.

There was no huge emotional change for Charlie but he spoke very plainly, "I'm sure you must be yearning to go celebrate Christmas with them."

"No..." Meredith said. "It's normal that you wish to go. No one would prefer to stay at home to accompany a crippled," Charlie

e

said.

"Does it please you to always be in such a negative mood every day?" Meredith sighed helplessly, "How are you ever going to get better in this way?"

Meredith continued to talk while holding Charlie's hand. "Alright. Stop putting those foolish ideas in your head. It's Christmas day today. What about we have turkey for dinner tonight?"

"You should celebrate Christmas with them. I don't want to get in the way," Charlie insisted.

"Charlie, I never thought of you that way," Meredith refuted. "But the way you look at Josiah just shows how much you are missing him." Charlie could not stop his thoughts from coming out of his mouth.

"Charlie Larson! You..." Meredith was lost in words. "Why are you acting in this way now? Does Josiah really irritate you that much every time you see him?"

"Yes." Charlie gritted his teeth. "I want to kill him every time I see him. He makes me very uncomfortable."

“Why do you hate him so much?” Meredith asked.

“Is that question necessary?” Charlie glared at her. “Josiah was the one who caused the accident. You can treat it as if nothing happened but I can’t.”

Meredith sighed deeply and tried to explain patiently, “Charlie. I’ve told you many times. Josiah was not the one who orchestrated the accident.”

“Who else can it be?” Charlie could no longer keep his cool. He started to be frustrated and agitated, “You knew who was the one who caused the accident but you refused to tell me the truth. Because you want to protect Josiah!”

“No, that’s not it. Josiah is really not the one who did this to you. Charlie, can you please trust me on this? Just this once, trust me,” Meredith emphasized again.

“I won’t believe anything you said anymore.” Charlie threw away Meredith’s hand. “Your actions did not align with the things you did. You told me you don’t like Josiah but you hide behind the curtain to peek at him. Don’t you think you are being very fake?”

“Charlie Larson! Watch what you are saying! You are being ridiculous!” Meredith exclaimed.

“You are the ridiculous one! You are the one who is lying!” Charlie stressed angrily, “Do you dare to say you don’t have any feelings for Josiah?”

“I dare to do so and I have been saying it all the time.” Meredith looked at Charlie with a disappointing look and her eyes started to get teary. “Charlie, I really want to say the exact same thing Josiah said to you. Stop hurting me just because you are crippled, okay? I don’t enjoy being tortured! I can’t stand all the negativity and suspicion you kept on throwing at me.”

Charlie got so worked up that his eyes were turning red too. He gritted his teeth and said in sorrow,

Meredith Leighton, you have finally said it, your true feelings. You have never wanted to stay here, isn’t it?”

His frustration kicked in and he grabbed the cushion on the couch and threw it at Meredith, “Just leave if that’s what you want! Why do you need to stay here and continue to put on a show to lie to me?”

Meredith felt so upset and disappointed as she looked at Charlie’s angry face. She felt Charlie was not the same person she knew before. Hence, she turned around and walked to her bedroom while gritting her teeth.

When Charlie saw Meredith leaving, his anger spiked even more. He yelled at the back of Meredith's body, "Meredith Leighton! Don't you dare to come back! Don't think about coming back here ever again!"

Meredith strode even faster and slowly started to jog. She just ran out of the mansion without changing her clothes or taking her purse with her.

Ever since Charlie was crippled, she had been walking on eggshells. All she thought about was how to please Charlie, make him happy, and give him the safety feeling he needed. However, no matter how kind, good, and patient she was, she could not afford to be in such an environment for a long time.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 833

Chapter 833

Chapter 833

Meredith was mentally tired. She longed for her freedom. Nevertheless, it did not mean that she wanted to be away from Charlie like now. What she yearned the most was to change Charlie with her sincerity and kindness so Charlie could get better soon.

The longer she was in that environment, the more she missed the old Charlie who had always been very positive and caring for her with a smile all the time. Too bad, she did not think she would ever see that Charlie anymore.

Although she was facing the sunset, she did not feel any warmth from it. The Christmas caroling on the street did not help to ease her bad mood too. When the wind came blowing, she was so cold that her body started to shiver. She looked at her body and only realized that she was not wearing her trench coat. No wonder she felt so cold.

Due to the festive season, the street was very happening. Most of the crowd were walking in pairs. Meredith used both of her hands to rub her arms and walked slowly among the crowd. She envied those women who were being protected carefully by their men in their arms.

It seemed she was never closed to any sweet and romantic relationship in her life. When could she have such a sweet and romantic relationship as everyone else?

There was a man who appeared to be single in the crowd. When he saw Meredith being alone, he ran over to ask for her contact. However, she only replied to the man with a polite smile, "I'm sorry. I'm married."

That was right. She was no longer single and available. Just like the previous marriage, her current marriage was not a happy one too.

She blended herself into the crowd and did not feel tired at all. All she did was walk aimlessly until night fell. When she was crossing the road, a motorbike accidentally knocked her. She fell down and groaned in pain.

The lady who was riding the bike got scared and quickly supported her to stand up from the floor. She asked, "Miss, are you alright? I'm sorry, there are too many people here today. I didn't mean to knock you."

Meredith looked at that lady who was very nervous and shook her head, "Never mind. I'm fine."

"How can you be fine? Look at your pants, it's torn." The lady scrolled up Meredith's pants and saw the wound on Meredith's leg. She was even more nervous. "Oh god, let me send you to the hospital."

"No, that's not necessary. I..." Meredith rejected the offer.

"No, you have to go." The lady insisted and pulled Meredith up from the ground while pointing at the hospital in front of them. "Look, the hospital is just right in front of us. I'll bring you there to treat the wound."

After looking at her wound, Meredith did feel a little pain so she agreed to go with the lady. There was a food warmer bag strapped to the lady's motorcycle that suggested the lady was working as a food delivery person to earn her living.

When they were about to pay the medical fee, Meredith said, "Ma'am, I did not bring my purse out with me. Can you please pay the fee first and I will pay you back?"

The lady was quite embarrassed when Meredith asked that. She felt responsible for causing Meredith to get hurt and quickly waved her hand. "I was the one who knocked you so it's my responsibility to pay for the fee. I couldn't possibly ask you to repay me back. Is your family here? Let me call them for you and ask them to come to pick you up."

'My family...' Meredith felt sad when she heard that term. Charles was her family now but how could she let him come to pick her up now? "I don't have any family here. Don't worry, Ma'am. It's not that painful," She comforted the lady.

When the lady finished paying the medical fee, Meredith finally realized she was in Crest Care Hospital. It was owned by the Shelby Group.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 834

Chapter 834

Chapter 834

As soon as Meredith realized she was in Crest Care Hospital, she quickly kept her head lowered and avoided bumping into people who know her. Regardless of that, she was too naive. At that point when her name got entered into the hospital's computer, the doctor immediately noticed it. In addition, her name was not that common so the doctor quickly presumed it was the Meredith that he thought of. By the time, the doctor saw her face, he could confirm that it was her.

When Josiah received the information from the hospital, he was playing sparkles with Nia by the river. His mind went blank for a minute. Then he immediately called Nia who was playing happily with the other kids, "Nia, Daddy needs to deal with an urgent matter. Can I let Uncle Walter send you back home first?"

"What?" Nia's smile disappeared from her face immediately. She said sadly, "But you said you would bring me to have supper and have fun in the igloo!"

—
—
—

"I'll bring you out for supper tomorrow. And the igloo is a fake igloo. I'll get someone to build a real igloo for you tomorrow. Okay?" Josiah rubbed Nia's head with tenderness. "I'm sorry. I did not keep my promise this time. I promise I won't do it again."

There was nothing else Nia could say when Josiah looked so sincere and sorry. Thus, she said sadly, "Why is everyone treating me like this now? Papa Charlie does not like to play with me anymore and you always rain check on me."

Josiah looked at Nia's sad face and asked, "Papa Charlie doesn't like to play with you anymore?"

"Yes. But I don't blame him. I know he is in a bad mood because he can't walk anymore," Nia replied.

Josiah hesitated for a while before continuing asking, "Then has Papa Charlie ever hit you?"

Normally, Josiah would not ask Nia this type of question because he did not want Nia to get involved in the feud between the adults.

"Of course not." Nia shook her head. "He really likes Mommy and me. In the past, he would always play with me. But he is in a bad mood because of his legs so he no longer plays with me."

Josiah nodded. "That's right. Papa Charlie is in a bad mood now. When he feels better, he will be back to his old self. And if he won't play with you anymore, I will try my best to squeeze more time out to play with you. Nia will forever be a happy little princess."

He carried Nia and walked toward the car. Nia put her arms around Josiah's neck and asked curiously, "Daddy, why did you divorce Mommy if you loved me so much?"

Josiah stopped walking and looked at Nia with surprise.

Nia said seriously, "Mommy said you that you two do not have feelings for each other so the both of you decided to separate. I know that it's very hard to live together if you do not have feelings for the other person. But I just don't understand. Both of you are so good. Why don't you have feelings for each other?"

Josiah stretched his lips and said helplessly, "I don't understand it too."

"What? You don't understand it too?" Nia was surprised.

"Maybe I was too stupid in the past. And too bad. I didn't know how to appreciate your Mommy," Josiah tried to explain.

"Oh, I see. Then it's all your fault," Nia commented.

"Yes, it's all my fault," Josiah repeated.

As Josiah said, he really did think it was his fault. Otherwise, they would be celebrating Christmas as a

whole family together instead of him and Nia only.

After Josiah and Nia got in the car, Josiah requested Walter to send him to the hospital and sent Nia back to the mansion to let Lily take care of her. When the doctor had just finished putting the medicine on Meredith's wound, Meredith got scared as Josiah came running in while she was about to put on a bandage on her wound.

She was startled and started to imagine when she saw him rushing in. As if she did not need to envy the other couples when she was walking on the street tonight. She felt like she actually had the same happiness as them, there was a man who loved and worried for her in her life.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 835

Chapter 835

Chapter 835

Maybe a person was easily moved and touched when he or she was at the most vulnerable moment. However, the reality Meredith faced had forced her to wake up from her imagination. She looked at him with a very plain and cold face, "Why are you here?"

Josiah rushed in and squatted before her to check out the wound that was about the size of a half palm on her ankle. He asked, "What happened? What did Charlie do to you?"

"He did nothing. I accidentally fell down." Meredith urged the nurse to put on the bandage for her.

"You fell down by accident again?" Josiah was even more furious when he heard the answer. "Aren't you sick of this excuse?"

"I really did fall down nearby this area." Meredith glared at Josiah angrily. "But you, Mister Josiah, you know that we could easily cause misunderstanding every time we see each other. Why do you still come here? Did you purposely come here to create trouble for me?"

Josiah was out of words.

"I don't want Charlie to misunderstand us. So Mister Josiah, please stay far away from me," Meredith reprimanded.

"Where is he?" Josiah looked around and said remotely, "It's good enough that he is not hurting you anymore. Do you think he has the mood to care about your well-being?"

"He doesn't know I fell down," Meredith defended Charlie.

"So why did you hurt yourself so badly on Christmas Day?" Josiah asked.

Meredith did not know how to explain the whole story to him. Thus, her only plan was to change the topic. "Where is Nia? Aren't you celebrating Christmas with her? Where did you leave her again?"

Josiah talked with a slightly softer tone, "I ordered Walter to send her back home."

"Do you know you will hurt Nia's feelings by doing that?" Meredith scolded.

"I already told her I will make it up to her tomorrow," Josiah explained.

"Christmas is over tomorrow. Do you think spending time with her tomorrow will be the same as today?" Meredith urged, "Go accompany her now. Stop causing trouble for me."

'She is hurt so badly without anyone by her side and yet she is complaining that I'm creating trouble for her?' Josiah thought.

"It's just a Christmas. You are more important than that," Josiah reasoned with her.

"I said I'm fine. I fell down, that's all," Meredith reiterated.

She would be in big trouble if Charlie found out that she was together with Josiah. However, Josiah did not believe her at all. He grabbed her arm and said, "Let's go. You are coming back with me."

"Where?" Meredith glared at him and thought Josiah must be out of his mind.

"Back to our old home." Josiah stared deeply into her eyes with a serious look. "Meredith Leighton. I won't stop you from going back to Charlie to repay your debt to him. Only when he returns back to normal and when he stops hurting you."

"Josiah, do you understand anything I said?" Meredith swayed away his hand with power. "I told you, this has nothing to do with Charlie. I fell down on the street!"

Coincidentally, the lady came back with the medicines. When she saw Josiah, she was stunned. She asked, "Miss Meredith, is this your friend?"

Before Meredith could answer the lady's question, Josiah replied first, "I'm her daughter's father."

"Huh?" The lady was startled. She looked forth and back at Meredith and Josiah. "I thought you said you do not have any family here. Why..."

Within moments, she nodded her head like she finally understood the whole scenario. "Oh, I see. Both of you are in a fight, right? That's why I wondered why would Miss Meredith wander alone by the street aimlessly and looked very distressed."

The lady was a very affectionate person. She did not give Meredith to chance to explain and continued on, "But it's good that you two got back together. Don't make her angry and wander off by herself again in the future."

Then she said to Josiah, "Luckily she was knocked by my motorcycle and not a car. She might lose her life if that happens."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 836

Chapter 836

Chapter 836

you think I have with him."

"Hey, you have misunderstood us. I don't have the kind of relations Meredith said.

"You don't?" The lady was obviously confused.

"No it's okay, thank you for the reminder, I will definitely pay more attention in the future." Josiah said.

The lady said 'oh, guessing that Meredith was using such angry words as she was still angry with her husband.

"Since you're here, I can go back with confidence," said the lady.

"Okay, thank you." Josiah nodded.

msn

"Hey lady, leave me your number, and I'll transfer you the medical fees."

-es."

"No, no, you are both too good-natured and kind. This is my responsibility, and I should pay for the medical expenses."

"It's really not necessary."

Josiah looked at the lady and then at Meredith, took out the wallet from his pocket and said, "You don't need to go back, just return the money to the lady now."

“No, I’ll just give it back to her myself.” –

“We have a relationship, do we really need to do this?” Josiah insisted on returning the medical fees.

After the lady left, Meredith immediately said angrily, “Josiah, are you joking? Creating such a misunderstanding will only bring trouble to each other.

“Well, did you want to explain our relationship to the lady just now? Can you explain it clearly in a few words?”

Meredith was speechless. “We just met that lady by chance. What misunderstanding are you afraid about?”

He was right. He wanted to dispel the lady’s doubts as soon as possible. The best way forward was what they had now

“I’ll transfer the medical fees to you.” Meredith said, “I’ll go now.**** She tried very hard to pretend to be okay, but she was still limping.

SEEEEEEEF:

Josiah followed her and looked at her stubborn back, “Meredith, if you don’t sit down, I will hug you.”

“You wouldn’t dare?” Meredith turned to stare at him.

“You can try it and see if I dare.”

She did not have the courage to try at all, so she just sat down on the chair next to her.

After Josiah took off his coat and put it on her, he squatted down in front of her again, and carefully looked at the gauze-covered wound on her knee.

“Look at you these days, you are either injured or healed every day. Is it exciting to have a day like this?”

Meredith’s nose was sore, and she felt a little aggrieved.

What he said was right, since Charlie Larson injured her leg, she had been injured on both ends for three days.

The injury on the arm was not yet healed, and the knee was so badly hurt.

“Tell me, what did he do to you today?” Josiah looked at her and asked.

“It’s nothing.” Naturally, Meredith did not want to disclose Charlie’s mad behaviour.

She just said casually, “I consciously wanted to go out for a walk, and then I was accidentally hit by a motorbike.”

“Meredith, stop lying to me.”

How could someone as serious and responsible as her leave Charlie alone at home during the big festival? She did not even wear a jacket, nor did she bring her wallet or mobile phone.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 837

Chapter 837

Chapter 837

“Did Charlie drive you away in anger?”

“Josiah, can you stop asking? Leave me alone?” Meredith pleaded helplessly, “I really don’t want to have anything to do with you anymore, and I don’t want to have any more conflicts with him because of you.”

Josiah thought for a while and nodded. “Okay, I can leave you alone, or you can not go home with me, but you have to find a ward for your leg first.”

“I don’t need hospitalization for this injury.”

“Stay here. If Charlie doesn’t come out to find you in two hours, I will ask someone to tie you and bring you back to the mansion.”

“You-” Meredith was speechless.

“Josiah, are you sick?”

“It’s you who is sick.” Josiah leaned over and habitually raised her chin.

“Meredith, if you continue to be abused like this, sooner or later, you will become the humble and cowardly woman you were before.”

"I won't." Meredith looked at him and shook his head. "Because this time I am willing, Josiah you probably don't know, that car was coming at me back then, if it weren't for Charlie who saved me at the juncture, I would be the one sitting in the wheelchair."

"What did you say?" Josiah frowned. "Didn't you always suspect that I caused the car accident? So you... thought that I was trying to kill you?"

"I..." Meredith said dumbly.

If she told Josiah that she already knew the truth of the car accident, and told him that Yena did it, would he kill Yena in a rage?

No, she promised Qira that she would help her find her sister and take good care of her.

She could not break her promise, otherwise she would not forgive her.

"I made a mistake, that man is indeed a mental patient, and he didn't mean to hit me." She said,

"But when he hit me, it was Charlie who pushed me away and suffered all this for me. He suffered.

"Didn't I admit that I was repaying my kindness before?"

Josiah smiled wryly at her. "Meredith, I fell down the building for you at the risk of my life, why didn't you come back to me to repay my kindness?"

"So, I should have broken my leg too."

"Josiah, have you forgotten why I left you before? Or does your IQ increase if you break your leg, so you can see that Yena has been acting in front of you?"

Meredith said these words very calmly, and did not bother to argue with him anymore.

On the contrary, Josiah felt a fire of anger in his heart after hearing this, angry at himself for being stupid and blind.

"You're right," he admitted.

He knew it in his heart.

Charlie sat in the room for a while, and then gradually calmed down.

He began to inquire Wilma about the whereabouts of Meredith. When she heard that Wilma said that Meredith ran out without even wearing a coat, he finally became anxious.

After being discharged from the hospital for so long, he went out for the first time to find her.

While letting the driver drive him along the road, he called Goldie.

Goldie said that the company was on holiday today, and no one knew where Meredith was.

The car turned around for several laps and could not find Meredith. Charlie took out his mobile phone and dialed Josiah's number, but he did not click on the green button for a long time.

If Josiah knew that he had made Meredith run away, he would definitely say some nasty words and take Meredith back.

But he really wanted to know if she was with him now.

In the end, he was not sure why, but he dialed his number eventually.

"Mister Charlie, Miss Meredith may be watching a movie or shopping."

The driver comforted him, "If your legs hurt, why don't you go home and rest first, she will probably return later."

Charlie shook his head. "Meredith didn't bring money, a mobile phone, or a coat. She couldn't have gone shopping by herself. Something must have happened to her after she didn't go home for so long."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 838

Chapter 838

Chapter 838

"How could it be? Madam is not such a weakling. She might..."

"Shut up! Just do as I say and look for her!" Charlie roared angrily.

After searching for another half an hour, Charlien's cell phone rang, he picked it up and took a look at the call from an unfamiliar number.

He had not answered other people's calls for a long time, but this time he could not wait to answer, especially after hearing Meredith's voice, he immediately became anxious.

"Meredith, where are you? I can't find you, I was wrong, please forgive me..."

"Charlie." Meredith said on the other end of the phone, as she raised her eyes and glanced at Josiah sitting opposite her. "Are you looking for me?"

"Well, I'm looking for you, I want to apologize to you, and I want to take you home."

"Where are you?"

"I'm..." Charlie glanced out the window. "I'm on Source Road."

"That's quite far from me, please come and pick me up," Meredith said.

"Meredith, where are you?"

"I was in Crest Care Hospital. I accidentally fell and hurt myself, but it was not serious. I have finished treating my wound."

"Meredith, why are you so careless? You wait for me, I'll be there soon."

"Ok, I will wait for you."

Meredith told him her ward number, hung up the phone, and returned the phone to the nurse.

"How's it going? Can you leave now?" She asked Josiah.

Josiah got up from his chair and walked toward her. "Don't worry, I'm definitely not at ease, but this is the last time. If there is another next time, I will never let you go."

"..." Meredith took him sarcastically.

She just urged him, "Please, Josiah, hurry up and leave, Charlie is nearby and will be there soon."

Josiah glanced at his watch and said gently, "Take care of yourself."

He turned to leave, but Meredith suddenly stopped him.

Josiah turned his head immediately, with anticipation in his eyes. "What's the matter?"

Meredith tapped at the windbreaker on the back of the chair with her chin. "Take your clothes away."

“...” His expectations turned to disappointment, and he said, “Just wear it for a while. How can you take care of your Charlie if you catch a cold?”

“Are you doing this on purpose?”

“What on purpose?”

“You know that Charlie cares that you and I are even talking.” Meredith said. “Besides, Charlie is coming for me, he would bring a coat.”

Josiah shrugged. “Well, I hope he won’t disappoint you.”

Not long after Josiah left, Charlie arrived accompanied by the driver.

As soon as he arrived, he took Meredith’s hand and asked, “Meredith, are you alright? Why did you fall? Are you seriously injured? Show me quickly.”

Meredith looked at his concerned face, smiled and shook her head. “It’s alright, it’s just a scratch, we can go home now.”

“Are you sure you don’t need to be hospitalized?”

“It’s just scratched, of course it doesn’t need to be.” Meredith held the palm of his big hand. “Charlie, let’s go home.”

“Okay.” Charlie picked up a coat from her lap and put it on her, scolding, “Meredith, you can beat me up if you’re unhappy in the future, don’t run around, even if you want to run, wear your clothes properly, and at least bring your phone, you know?”

“Yeah, okay.”

Meredith nodded and pulled up her coat with a smile. “But if you can control your emotions in the future,

it would be better. If you no longer misunderstand me and suspect me, then I won’t be unhappy.”

“Don’t worry, I will try my best to control myself in the future.” “Okay, I believe you.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 839

Chapter 839

Chapter 839

Although he admitted it every time and could not do it every time, he was very satisfied that he could promise her

“Let’s go, I’ll push you.” Meredith walked around behind him.

Charlie hurriedly pulled her back. “Your leg is injured, how can I let you push? Let Lucas do it.”

The driver standing at the door immediately walked in. “Yes, Ma’am, let me do it.”

“Alright then.” Meredith stepped aside.

Lucas pulled her toward the door of the ward, while Charlie took Meredith’s hand and asked with concern, “Are your legs okay?”

“It’s okay, it doesn’t hurt.”

Actually, it was quite painful. After all, the bruise was quite serious, but in order to reassure Charlie, she tried her best to pretend that it was nothing.

After the three of them walked through the leisure room together, Josiah stepped out from behind the door.

Looking at Meredith’s figure, who was clearly in pain but had to endure it, he could not help but feel a little distressed.

Looking at the warm scene of the both of them holding hands, he felt a little envious.

No wonder she was reluctant to leave Charlie no matter how much grievance she suffered. It turned out that she was so easy to coax.

Knowing that she was so easy to coax, that would mean he could also coax her back then, to make her happy

It was just a pity that there would not be a chance anymore.

When they both returned to the villa together, the house was already cleaned up.

Charlie tugged at Meredith with concern and asked, “Meredith, have you eaten? I’ll accompany you for a late-night snack.”

“I have already eaten.”

“Have you eaten? What did you eat?”

“Well..I ate some snacks and milk.” Meredith turned around with a guilty conscience and pretended to make the bed.

When she was in the hospital just now, Josiah saw at a glance that she did not eat dinner. Afraid that the meal would be too slow, he went to the hospital to buy some snacks and milk that she liked to eat.

She could not let Charlie know that she was with Josiah tonight, and she could not let him know that she ate the snacks that Josiah bought.

Fortunately, Charlie did not ask too much, otherwise she, who has never been very good at lying, might have to get involved again.

After Christmas comes New Year’s Day. Charlie’s company held a small dinner party on the eve of New Year’s Day

Early in the morning, she came to Charlie, and while showing him the agenda of the event, she asked carefully, “Charlie, this is the first dinner party since joined the family, will you accompany me to attend the dinner?”

She originally thought that Charlie would refuse like before, but she did not expect that he nodded and agreed this time.

Meredith thought she had interpreted it wrongly.

“Are you willing to attend with me? True or false?”

“True.” Charlie nodded.

“You...are you finally willing to go out?” Meredith asked in surprise, and then exclaimed in surprise, “Great, our Charlie is finally willing to go out.”

“Didn’t you say it? If I continue to stay at home like this, sooner or later I will suffer from depression, so I have to try to go out for a walk.”

Meredith nodded happily. “Yes, yes, that’s it. It’s great that you finally figured it out.”

As if afraid that he would go back on his words, she continued, “But Charlie, you have promised me, so you can’t go back on your words.”

“Meredith, don’t worry, I won’t.”

Meredith suddenly felt that she was a blessing in disguise that she was hit by the motorbike when she left and ran away last time.

If it was not for her, Charlie would not have taken the first step out of the villa. Maybe there would even be a second time.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 840

Chapter 840

Chapter 840

Great

She believed that as long as Charlie got used to other people's gaze and his current state, he would slowly get better.

The banquet started at half past six.

Meredith came back after five o'clock to help Charlie change his clothes and planned to accompany him

to enter the venue in person.

"I didn't expect my dear Charlie to look more handsome in a suit, he's even more gorgeous than a star." Meredith said with a smile while arranging his clothes for him.

Charlie asked, "How about compared with Josiah?"

Meredith paused slightly and looked at him in surprise.

Immediately, she said in a questioning tone, "Why do you mention him?"

"I just thought of him suddenly." Charlie said.

"Of course Charlie looks better." Meredith looked up at him and added, "In my heart."

Although Charlie felt that this was a bit false, he still accepted it.

"You are also very beautiful today," he said.

Meredith was indeed beautiful. The burgundy one-shoulder skirt outlined her graceful figure as delicate as a work of art. Her simple, long wavy hair, and exquisite facial features, made her look as charming as a fairy.

Well as it is, even dressing casually, Meredith had already looked so good. After all, her face and figure did not need enhancements.

Although Meredith had reminded everyone not to talk about Charlie's legs before, the people present could not help but cast curious glances at him.

After all, it was the first time that this former pride of heaven appeared in front of everyone after being disabled

Given how Charlie's character was always originally sensitive, he immediately felt uncomfortable when he met everyone's eyes.

Meredith generously introduced him to all the people present, and a guest who did not speak much praised with a smile, "Young Mister Charlie is so lucky to be able to marry such an excellent woman even though his legs are crippled. ..."

"Mister Garrett, let me make a toast to you." Meredith hurriedly interrupted him and stretched out his glass toward him.

Mister Garrett immediately picked up the glass and clinked his with hers, smiled and said,

Congratulations to you, you regained control of the family's business as soon as you came back."

As Mister Garrett said this, he stretched out the wine glass to Charlie on the wheelchair. "And Mister Larson, respectfully."

"Thank you." Meredith clinked the wine glass in his hand with him.

Mister Garrett immediately said, "How can Charlie just drink juice? Is it okay to have a glass of red wine?"

"Mister Garrett, he can't drink for the time being, let's just have juice."

"Oh, that's it." Mister Garrett nodded, and then looked at Meredith with concern. "But why does Charlie like to join in the fun so much when his legs inconvenience him? Why don't you stay at home and rest?"

"..." Meredith said angrily, "I'm the most unsuitable person to come out and join in the fun, Goldie, come here to escort the guest out."

Goldie immediately came up and said to Mister Garrett, "Mister, please."

Mister Garrett didn't know what he had done wrong, and asked inexplicably, "Didn't the banquet just start? I'm not planning to go back yet."

Meredith shook her head and pushed Charlie to leave.

“Meredith, please push me to the lounge,” he said.

Meredith knew that he had taken the words of Mister Garrett to heart, and hurriedly comforted, “Charlie, Mister Garrett is unsophisticated so he doesn’t know what he can and can’t say...”

“Is what he said wrong?” Charlie laughed at himself, “A cripple like me shouldn’t come to join in the fun, and should be lying at home as a waste.”

“Charlie...” Meredith did not know what to say for a while, so she could only rely on him and said, “Okay, I’ll take you to the restroom to rest first.”