

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 871

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Josiah grabbed her chin and lifted her head, forcing her to look straight into his eyes. “So you do know about the truth behind the car accident, yes?”

“You knew about the truth behind my accident and Charlie’s accident, didn’t you? You’re just pretending that you don’t know anything.”

“U...” Meredith hesitated before finally nodding. “Fine. Mister Josiah, I owe you an apology. I’m sorry that I misunderstood you and even slapped you. You can hit me back if you want, I’ll gladly take it.”

She then closed her eyes and showed her cheek to Josiah.

Looking at her perfectly sculptured side profile, Josiah could not bring himself to hit her.

But then again, even when her face was disfigured back then, he would not have been able to hit her.

He had always regretted the time when he slapped her at the hospital two years ago.

And Meredith knew better that he could never have laid a hand on her.

“I will not hit you. But Meredith, I have my limits too, don’t push it. Stop putting on a show with Charlie to show how lovey-dovey you both are, if not...”

“Don’t worry, Mister Josiah. There will be no next time,” Meredith cut him off abruptly.

She did not come all the way here to show off her relationship with Charlie. It was Josiah who was too sensitive.

Josiah remained silent.

But he did not let go of her. He still had her pushed against the wall and Meredith did not know what to

do.

“Mister Josiah, about the car accident...”

“Go on.”

“Can you just let this one go?” Mustering her courage, Meredith went on, “Charlie really didn’t mean it. He acted on an impulse and I promise that he will not do such a foolish thing anymore.”

“Besides...” Looking at him, she said, “You’ve recovered and I believe that you’ll be discharged in just a few days.”

“Are you pleading for some other man?” Josiah sounded irked.

Meredith had no choice but to remind him, “That man...is my husband.”

And this triggered Josiah even more.

Gritting his teeth, he arched his brow and said, “Sure. Let’s do the usual. You kiss me first and I promise to let him go if I’m satisfied with your service.”

The look on Meredith’s face changed.

He wanted her to kiss him? Here? At the hospital?

When Charlie was waiting for her outside.

“Why? Do you not want me to have mercy on that good old husband of yours? Aren’t you afraid that he would go to jail while crippled?” Josiah mocked.

Meredith turned her head sideways to avoid looking at him. “Josiah Shelby, I am now Charlie’s wife, please don’t treat me this way, if not...”

“If not what?”

“I will hate you!”

“Hate me?” Josiah laughed, “Meredith Leighton, don’t you already hate me enough?”

“...” Meredith was getting desperate. “Josiah, can’t you come up with something more reasonable? promise that I’ll do whatever I can to please you.”

“Reasonable?” Josiah traced his fingers across her cheek and said, “Aside from your body, what else do you think can possibly satisfy me?”

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Meredith pushed away his hands and said, "What about money? I can give you money."

"Seems like someone's business is doing well these days, huh? But too bad for you, do I look like someone who needs money?"

Indeed. Why would a CEO like Josiah need money?

Meredith would only be humiliating herself if she insisted on talking about money with Josiah.

Meredith started to feel annoyed. "Josiah Shelby, tell me then, what do I need to do for you to forgive Charlie?"

She had to get out of this place soon in case Charlie misunderstood her again.

"As I said earlier, kiss me until I'm satisfied," Josiah paused before giving her another option, "or, come back to me."

"No! I can't do either!"

"Then, there's nothing left for us to talk about."

Josiah let go of her, turned around, and was about to leave.

Out of desperation, Meredith grabbed him by his wrist and said, "Don't go, Josiah, ..."

Gritting her teeth, Meredith wrapped her arms around him and pressed her lips against his.

In any case, she was already kissed him earlier and she did not have to act saintly anymore.

If Josiah was willing to forgive Charlie after this kiss, she was willing to do it if it meant that this would put a full stop to their feud.

But she did not expect that right when she kissed Josiah, Charlie had shown up at the door of the fire exit stairway.

At the sight of the both of them kissing, Charlie froze.

Meredith too, froze slightly as the blood drained from her face.

Almost immediately, she pushed Josiah away and rushed toward Charlie.

“Charlie, I can explain, I...”

“What is there to explain? Why are both of you kissing?” Charlie’s body was shaking in anger as his voice sounded distorted, “Meredith Leighton, you...you were gone for so long so that you can do these things with him behind my back? What am I to you?”

“No, it’s not like that...” Meredith did not know what to say.

Seeing how Meredith was about to cry, Josiah pulled Meredith to his side and said to Charlie, “Don’t blame her, Charlie, she did nothing wrong. I was the one who forced her, this time and the last time when we were at the hospital.”

Seeing how Josiah was taking Meredith’s side, Charlie got even upset.

With his bloodshot eyes, he glared at them and seethed, “You...”

“Charlie!” Seeing how Charlie was wordless with rage, Meredith went up to him and held his hands in hers. “Charlie, calm down and listen to what I have to say, please? It is really not what you think it is.”

“Did he really force you?” Charlie sneered.

He clearly saw that it was Meredith who grabbed Josiah and it was her who leaned in to kiss him first.

If he had not seen it for himself, he would never have believed that Edith would do such a thing.

“It was because...”

“It’s because you’re a b*tch!” Charlie then slapped Meredith across her face.

Meredith, who was initially kneeling down in front of Charlie, was caught off guard by Charlie’s sudden attack and she fell backward down the stairs.

“Edith!” Josiah quickly reached out, wanting to grab her but he was too late.

Meredith started rolling down the stairs.

Josiah quickly ran down the stairs, wanting to stop her, but he could only grab the corner of her shirt.

Meredith finally came to a stop. She was cowering and quivering in fear as blood started seeping through her hair.

“Edith!” Josiah saw the blood stains on the floor and he was shocked to his core. Charlie did not expect that he pushed Meredith so hard to the point that she would fall over the stairs.

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His first instinct was to rush down the stairs to save Meredith but his legs would not move.

He did not even have the strength to stand up on his own feet, so how would he possibly have the strength to save her?

Charlie could only grab Meredith’s hands for a short while when Josiah walked past with Meredith in his arms. He then stared blankly as Josiah walked out of the stairway with Meredith in his arms.

By the time she was sent to the ER, she was already in a daze yet still, she murmured under her breath, “Charlie, I can explain...”

Josiah felt anger thrumming in his veins.

He seethed into her ear, “What is there to explain about Meredith Leighton? Stop talking.”

Meredith recognized his voice. She opened her eyes and stared at him. “Josiah Shelby...you...you’re happy now...aren’t you?”

“You finally got what you wanted, huh?”

If it was not Josiah who forced her into a corner, she would not have been left with no other choice but to kiss him. And Charlie would not have run into them.

Meredith was in a great amount of pain but all she cared about was how Charlie was.

Meredith guessed that it might have been a terrible shock for Charlie.

Putting aside the fact that Charlie might be hurt because he loved Meredith a lot, even another man would not be able to accept the situation.

Terrible thoughts clouded her mind and she could not help but shout, "Where's Charlie? How is he? I want to see him..."

Holding her in his arms, Josiah taunted, "Meredith Leighton, I swear that I'll throw him into jail if you call for him one more time."

Meredith started panicking.

"No..." Clenching to his shirt, Meredith pleaded, "Please...please don't hurt him, Josiah."

"Do you care about him that much?" Josiah seethed, "To the point that you don't even care about yourself?"

"Yes....I care a lot about him," Meredith nodded and went on, "he ended up this way because of me and I can't let him get hurt anymore. So please...please don't hurt him."

"Please promise me," Meredith continued to beg.

Wiping away the blood on her hair, Josiah nodded. "Okay. I will leave him alone as long as you're fine."

"Really?"

Josiah nodded.

"What about the car accident..."

"I am to be blamed for getting into a car accident. I will take responsibility for it, okay?"

Meredith finally felt slightly relieved. Smiling at him, she said, "Josiah Shelby, don't worry. I'll repay you."

Josiah wanted to ask her how else could she possibly repay him aside from using her body, but seeing how weak she was, Josiah swallowed back his words.

He then said, "Can you shut up and get treated now?"

"Okay." Meredith smiled, "but it's not that painful anymore."

Perhaps Meredith felt relieved after Josiah promised that he would leave Charlie alone.

"What do you mean you don't feel pain anymore?" Josiah then said to the doctor, "Hurry up and treat her!" The doctor hurriedly attended to Meredith. "Sir, please put Miss Meredith on the bed. It's hard for us to treat her wound in this position."

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Josiah placed Meredith on the bed unwillingly.

It had been a long time since she laid silently in his arms.

If it was not because of the doctors who had to treat her wound, he would not have let go of her.

"How is she, doctor?" Josiah asked impatiently.

The doctor reassured him, "Don't worry, by the looks of it, it's not that serious, but we'd have to see after the X-ray."

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Meredith was brought to the X-ray room by the nurses.

Standing in front of the room, Josiah's heart was welling up with feelings of regret and frustration.

He only forced her into a corner because he was too caught up in his anger and jealousy. He did not think that his actions would bring harm to Meredith.

At the news that Meredith was injured, Yoseph rushed over to see Josiah standing alone in the hallway. He then said, "Sir, you should return to your room to get some rest. I'll stay here with Miss Meredith."

Yoseph was worried about Josiah as his head injury was more serious compared to Meredith's.

Josiah seethed instead, "Leave me alone!"

Yoseph remained still for a while before biting the bullet and said, "Sir, the doctor said that..."

"Get the hell out of here!" Josiah yelled annoyedly.

Yoseph was left with no choice but to leave him alone.

Not long after Yoseph had left, Charlie, who was in a wheelchair, pushed himself toward Josiah.

Charlie's face was overcast and his voice was laments with annoyance, "Meredith is my wife. You too should get the hell out of here."

Josiah turned around to look at Charlie.

If Charlie was not bound to a wheelchair, Josiah would have landed a punch right into his face.

"Just because she's your wife and you think that gives you the right to lay your hands on her?" Glaring at Charlie coldly, he seethed, "You knew darn well that the stairs were just right behind her and you still hit her that hard? Aren't you even worried that that might kill her?"

"Compared to those horrible things that you've done to her, mine is nothing." Staring right into Josiah's eyes, he went on, "You were determined to make her life a living hell when you misunderstood her for cheating on you with another man. But today, I witnessed for myself that she was cheating on me with you, so was it wrong for me to slap her?"

Josiah was rendered speechless.

Looking at Charlie, Josiah was reminded of the times when he treated Meredith horribly.

"If you already knew how badly I treated Meredith and you see with your eyes how I ended up, why would you repeat the same mistakes? Is it because you want her to leave you like how she left me back then? "If that's the case, I'll give you what you want," Josiah added.

Sneering coldly, Charlie replied, "And how are you going to do that? Harass her and seduce her like how you did earlier? So that she could fall in love with you again?"

“Well congratulations, you’ve succeeded.” Charlie went on, “But no matter how much she loves you, she will still be my woman, my wife.”

“Charlie Larson, don’t you even feel bad that Meredith got injured because of you?”

Was he still the Charlie Larson who adored and admired Meredith?

Was he still the Charlie Larson who swore that he would do anything to have Meredith?

Perhaps it was true that people change.

Charlie smiled bitterly. “If you were me, what would you do if you see your wife throwing herself at another man? I’m sure you’ll kill her without feeling an ounce of regret.”

“And I’ve already held myself back a lot.”

“Charlie Larson, can’t you see that you’re making the same mistakes as I did back then?”

“It’s different. I witnessed it with my own eyes today, but you didn’t.”

“Fine. Then aren’t you supposed to find out why Meredith would suddenly throw herself at me? You know better that Meredith is not that kind of person, do you not?”

Charlie simply looked down at his legs without uttering a word. Josiah charged at him and grabbed Charlie by his collar, almost lifting him up from his wheelchair.

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“Because she begged me to not go after you for your crimes. Because she didn’t want you to go to jail. She’s willing to throw away her pride for you. But in return, you slapped her hard and made her fall down the stairs!”

Unfazed, Charlie stared right into Josiah’s eyes and scoffed, “Does she need to kiss you in order for you to let me go?”

“I was the one who forced her to.”

“You sure love her, don’t you? You’re even willing to take the blame for her.”

“If not, why do you think that I will forgive you for what you’ve done? Simply because you’re my cousin?” Josiah threw Charlie back into his wheelchair and seethed, “Charlie Larson, you don’t know how to love someone. You should give Meredith back to me.”

“And what if I don’t?”

“I’ll report you to the police and you’ll be locked up in jail.”

“What about you then? Shouldn’t you be locked up in jail too?” Staring at Josiah, Charlie asked, “The injuries that I’ve suffered are greater than yours, isn’t it?”

“Feel free to report me if you have the evidence,” Josiah went on, “but of course, if you have the evidence, you’d have reported me instead of using these lowly tactics to get back at me.”

Charlie looked as if his secrets were exposed. His face was overcast.

Josiah then added, “Charlie Larson, I guess you just don’t know me well enough, do you? I will never succumb to such lowly tactics by staging a car accident to get someone killed.”

Josiah initially had no intention of explaining himself to Charlie. But he decided to do it for the sake of Meredith.

No one was sure if Charlie believed Josiah’s words. But Charlie was clenching his hands tightly into a fist, looking as if he was ready to pounce on Josiah.

If it was not because he could not stand up on his feet, Charlie would have started a fight with Josiah.

Right then, Meredith was pushed out of the X-ray room by one of the nurses.

Josiah immediately ran up to the doctor. “How is she? Is it serious?”

“Miss Meredith has a moderate concussion and she needs to be hospitalized for further observation. But fret not Mister Josiah, Miss Meredith will recover just fine,” The doctor replied.

“How can a moderate concussion not be serious?” Josiah seethed furiously.

“Um...” The doctor quickly corrected himself, “My apologies, Mister Josiah. What I meant to say is that Miss Meredith will be just fine.”

He then quickly walked back into the room.

Looking at Meredith who was laying on the bed, not moving, Josiah held her hand in his and called out to her, "Edith, how are you feeling?"

"Sir, we'll have to move the patient inside." The doctor stopped Josiah from entering the room.

Josiah closed his eyes to compose himself. He turned around and wore a cold expression on his face again.

He then threatened Charlie, "Just you wait, I will get Meredith back one day."

Charlie met his gaze and said, "Sure. Be my guest."

Meredith regained her consciousness not long after.

Moaning in pain, she opened her eyes slowly to realize that she was in the hospital.

At the sight that Meredith was awake, Charlie immediately came next to her and said, "Edith, you're awake."

"Charlie..." Meredith placed her hand on her head which was hurting. She then murmured to herself, "How did I end up getting into the hospital again?"

She was hospitalized too often these days.

"It was me again, Edith," Charlie held her hands in his and apologized, "I'm sorry, Edith. I didn't mean to lay my hands on you, I accidentally..."

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Meredith finally remembered how she ended up in the hospital.

She was dragged into the fire exit stairway and Charlie walked into them when she kissed Josiah...

At the thought of this, Meredith grabbed Charlie's hands in hers and started apologizing instead, "No, it's my fault. I shouldn't have...did what I did with Josiah. It is all my fault."

“Edith, Josiah already told me everything. You only did what you did so that he would let me go,” Charlie said.

Even though Charlie did not believe everything that Josiah had said, there was nothing else that he could do aside from believing Josiah’s words.

Hence, Charlie was persuading himself to accept Josiah’s explanation.

Slightly startled, Meredith stared at him and asked, “Josiah told you everything?”

“He did.”

“Then did he also tell you how...how he is going to handle the accident?”

“He wants me to give you back to him, if not he’ll lock me up in jail.” Charlie pulled into a smile and went on, “But don’t worry, Edith. I remembered that you told me that you’re not some item that can be given away. Hence, I will not give you to him for my own sake.”

Meredith did not know what else to say.

It was something that Josiah would do – threatening Charlie to divorce her. After all, Josiah even forced her to kiss him if she wanted to save Charlie.

Josiah was really not an easy opponent.

“Charlie, promise me that you won’t do such foolish things again,” Meredith sighed helplessly.

Charlie replied instead, “Well, that depends on how Josiah behaves. If he dares to lay a finger on my wife, I swear that I’ll make him pay.”

Meredith was worried about what would happen to Charlie because of the accident but Charlie was instead worried about what Josiah would do to her.

Could it be that Charlie did not care if he ended up in jail?

“Charlie, in any case, promise me that you won’t do anything that goes against the law, okay?”

Meredith knew that it would be hard for Charlie to let go of his resentment toward Josiah, not especially what he witnessed today. But still, she tried her best to persuade Charlie.

Charlie did not wish to dwell on the topic anymore hence he simply nodded. He then asked, “How’re you feeling? Do you want to get some shut-eye?”

"I'm fine, it's not that painful." Meredith had been injured too many times that she was now numb and used to the pain.

But she asked Charlie, "What about you? You must be tired from staying here so long. You should hurry up, go back, and get some rest."

"I'm not tired, Edith. I'll stay here with you."

"How could I let you stay here with me? Get Wilma here instead, if not, you can hire me as a caretaker."

"I've got you a caretaker. But still, I'll stay here to keep you company."

"There's really no need..."

"Why? Do you think that I'll be a bother to you if I stay here?" Charlie cut her off abruptly.

Josiah was just in the room one floor above where Meredith was. If he left Meredith here alone, Josiah would have the opportunity to get closer to Meredith.

And Charlie would not allow that to happen.

"Of course, it's not that," Meredith shook her head and went on, "I'm just worried that it might be hard on you if you stay here. Besides, I have some work to deal with later and I really don't need anyone to stay here with me."

"You still have to work in this state?"

"I'm going to be fine, it doesn't hurt as much as you think," Meredith added, "I'll be quite busy with work as we're planning to launch a new product. Things will be slower after the new year."

"Edith, you really don't have to work that hard. I can easily take care of you," Charlie said.

Charlie did tell her this but Meredith had rejected his offer because she did not want to be the type of woman who married into a rich family and sat around and did nothing.

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And of course, Charlie respected her decision.

Back then Charlie would ask for nothing more as long as Meredith was happy.

“Of course, I know you can take care of me but I want to have a career of my own,” Meredith smiled.

Meredith majored in medicine and at the same time, she was also interested in making her own perfume, just like her mother did.

Now that the Leighton Group was back in business, Meredith had no choice but to give up on her interest and learn to manage a company. She was now the new leader of Leighton Group.

Even though it was not her expertise, at least she had her own career.

“But the Leighton Group was acquired by the Shelby Group back then. Now that Josiah willingly handed the Leighton Group back into your hands, it’s as if he had just put money right into your hands.”

Meredith did not expect that Charlie would suddenly care about this.

Indeed, a paranoid person would tend to overthink every single thing.

Meredith replied, “When Josiah and I divorced, he was supposed to give me alimony. Since he is willing to pay me, I don’t see the reason not to take it. Don’t you think so?”

“But I’d rather you not accept it.”

Staring at her, Charlie went on, “Edith, if that’s what you want, I can give you ten more companies like the Leighton Group. But why would you accept what he offered?”

Charlie could not help but regurgitate what Yena had told him the other day.

Josiah handed Leighton Group back to Meredith as soon as she came back to the country.

Charlie did not think too much into it but the more he thought about it later, the more that he hated the fact that Meredith had accepted his offer.

Meredith understood what he was implying. Nodding, she replied, “Okay. As soon as our company is stable, I will pay him back the amount that I owe him.”

“I can help you to pay him back.”

Meredith was well aware that the Larsons were as wealthy as the Shelbys. Besides, Charlie was the only son of the Larson family and he would soon inherit everything from his family.

But Meredith did not feel comfortable accepting such a big amount of money from him.

She was conflicted.

Studying her expression, Charlie asked, "Do you not want me to?"

"Charlie, your mother is managing the Larson Group and she has always resented me for what happened to you. If you were to ask her for such a huge amount of money, I'm sure she'll only resent me more."

"Why would you think that way, Edith?" Charlie went on, "You're my wife and I am buying the Leighton Group from Josiah. Shouldn't this then be one of our shared assets?"

"To put it simply, acquiring the Leighton Group is just a new project that the Larson Group wishes to develop."

Meredith did not know what else to say.

She knew that Charlie would definitely overthink things again if she were to reject him.

Charlie patted Meredith on her shoulder and said, "You don't have to bother yourself with this matter. I will return the money to Josiah."

Meredith could only nod her head.

Right then, someone knocked on the door.

Charlie smiled. "It must be Wilma. She's here with your lunch."

"Did you ask Wilma to drop by?" Meredith asked as she watched Wilma walking into the room with a lunchbox in her hand.

"Yeah, if not who else?" Charlie took the lunchbox from Wilma and said, "Here, let me."

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Meredith tried to stop him. "Charlie, why not let Wilma do it instead?"

Charlie ignored her and continued opening the lunchbox.

After setting up the table, Charlie put a spoon next to Meredith's lips and said, "You've been taking care of me and it is now my turn to take care of you."

"Let me do it instead." Meredith reached out her hands, wanting to take the bowl from his hands.

Feeling upset, Charlie avoided her and said, "Am I that useless to you, Edith? Can't I even feed you?"

"It's not that. It's just that I don't need to be fed when my hands are fine."

Even though her head was bandaged, just like Josiah's, she was able to move around just fine.

She did not feel comfortable having someone to feed her.

But Charlie insisted and she had no other choice but to let him have his way.

Even though Josiah was back at his ward, he was still worried about Meredith.

Josiah was worried that Charlie, who had been rather unstable, would hurt Meredith again.

He was also wondering if Meredith had taken her lunch.

Or whether Charlie had arranged meals for her.

Burdened by those worries, Josiah showed up in front of Meredith's ward.

Through the window on the door, he saw that Meredith had woken up and Charlie was feeding her.

And Charlie looked like a completely different person than he was earlier at the fire exit stairway.

Josiah could not help but suspect that Charlie might be suffering from a split personality after his legs got injured.

Since Charlie was around, Josiah did not think that it was a good idea for him to be around. Hence, he started making his way back to his ward.

Upon seeing Josiah had returned, Yoseph ran up to him and said, "Sir, where were you? I was worried when I didn't see you here." "Where else could I have been?" Josiah replied flatly as he climbed back into his bed.

Yoseph understood him immediately.

Aside from going to see Meredith, where else could Josiah have possibly gone?

"Sir, would you like to eat now?" Yoseph asked.

"Later." Josiah had no appetite.

Seeing how Josiah looked gloomy, Yoseph guessed that something might have happened when he went to see Meredith.

Sighing softly, Yoseph walked out of the ward.

After lunch, Meredith was finally able to convince Charlie to go home to get some rest.

Before leaving, Charlie held her hands and reminded her, "Edith, don't overwork yourself. You're still a

patient"

"Don't worry, I'll be fine."

"Mm."

"Oh and don't tell Nia that I'm injured. I don't want her to worry."

"Don't worry, I'll keep it a secret."

"And, do take care of yourself and make sure to eat well, okay?"

"Edith, I'm not a child," Charlie replied.

"I know, so don't let me worry about you anymore, okay?"

Right then, Meredith's phone rang and a call from her company. She gave a glance to Charlie and answered the call.

By the time she got off the call, Charlie had already left.

Meredith then started going through her work on the tablet.

After a while, Meredith felt itchy with the hospital gown that she was wearing. Hence, she asked the nurse for a new one.

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She made sure that the curtains were drawn. Right when she was about to change, she heard heavy footsteps nearing her door and the sound of the door being pushed open.

Startled, Meredith reflexively covered her body with her clothes,

“You...” Meredith stared at the man who showed up out of the blue.

Smirking, Josiah continued her sentence, “Why am I here?”

By the time she came back to her senses, Meredith immediately pushed him away. “Josiah Shelby, what more do you want from me? Get the hell out of here! Get away from me!”

She did not want Charlie to find out that she had met with Josiah alone, again.

Seeing how Meredith was covering her body with her clothes, Josiah grabbed the shirt from her hands, put it over her head, and zipped up her shirt.

“You’ll catch a cold,” Josiah said.

Meredith was stunned by his swift movements but she quickly came back to her senses.

“What is it that you want, Josiah Shelby? If you’re planning to do something that would make Charlie misunderstand, I’d advise you to get the hell away from me right now!”

Looking at her, Josiah asked, “I do have a question for you, Meredith Leighton.”

“What is it?”

“You’re quite generous, aren’t you? Making a few million dollars transfer to my company’s account.”

Meredith did not expect that Charlie would move this quickly.

Charlie had just told her that he would help Meredith to pay back Josiah and he did it right away.

Clearing her throat, she said, "Charlie didn't think that it was right for me to take back Leighton Group when you acquired the Leighton Group with a sum of money. I agree with him and so I'm paying you back."

Josiah felt anger thrumming through his veins but he had to temper down on his rage.

Because the only way that he could vent out his anger on Meredith was to kiss her.

"Seems like you've married the right person, huh? One that could easily give away a few million dollars,"

Josiah mocked

"You must be right. I didn't think that I would be living such a wealthy life."

Meredith smiled bitterly. "If only I met Charlie earlier, Nia's illness would be treated earlier and I wouldn't have been in this shitty mess with you."

"Are you trying to provoke me?"

"No," Meredith came back to her senses, shook her head, and said, "sorry, I'm just feeling a little wistful."

"Since the money is already transferred, you can keep it. After all, the money belonged to you in the first place."

Meredith tried to soften her tone as she was reminded of the car accident.

"And about the car accident, I hope that you'll keep your promise about forgiving Charlie."

Meredith was in the middle of racking her brain to come up with a way to discuss the accident with

Josiah. Since Josiah was here, Meredith thought of settling it once and for all.

"Keep my promise?" Narrowing his eyes, he asked, "What are you talking about?"

"Are you going to go back on your word?" Meredith reminded him, "You said that you'll stop pursuing the matter of the car accident if I kissed you. I've kissed you and I've even paid a heavy price, are you still not satisfied?"

Josiah looked at Meredith who also had her head wrapped in bandages.

Josiah was indeed not satisfied.

His plan did not include her falling down the stairs and nearly losing her life...

“And I’ve clearly said that I’ll let Charlie go only if you’re able to make me happy with your kisses. Now, tell me, Miss Meredith, have you done that?”

It was obvious that she did not.

“You-!” Meredith was wordless with rage.

She already guessed that Josiah would respond in such a way.

“Josiah Shelby, I’ve already kissed you as you wanted. What is it exactly that you want?” Meredith fumed.

“You should know better, don’t you, Miss Meredith?” Josiah looked at her and smirked. “If you don’t, you can try to recall how you used to kiss me during the times when you lost your memories. If you’re able to do that, I’ll probably reconsider.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 880

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The times when she lost her memories.

Even though it had been quite some time and even though she did not want to recall those memories, Meredith still recalled some of them.

Back then, she spent her days without any worries and all she did was look forward to Josiah coming home from work.

Josiah had known Meredith for so many years but that was the only time when they were the happiest. Josiah thought that it was rather ironic, the situation that they were in. ”

“I don’t remember,” Meredith looked away.

“Yeah? Then come negotiate with me when you remember it.”

He then added, "Since I'm not welcomed here, I should probably head back. Goodbye."

"Wait!" Meredith grabbed him by his arm.

"What's up? Do you want to try kissing me again? Well, I don't mind..." "Shut up!" Meredith dragged him into the washroom and quickly closed the door behind her.

She then made a hush sign to Josiah.

Before Josiah could make sense of the situation, he heard someone opening the door.

Someone was here.

Staring at her, he whispered into her ears, "Why? Are you scared?"

It was then Meredith realized that they were standing dangerously close to each other.

"Shut up!" Meredith warned him and took a step back to put some distance between the both of them.

Outside, Wilma was confused. "Eh? Where's Ma'am?"

Sounds of footsteps started near the washroom as Wilma asked, "Ma'am, are you in there?"

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Meredith responded quickly, "Yes, Wilma."

"Ah, so you were in the washroom. I got scared for a second." Wilma then added, "Ma'am, do you need help in there?"

"It's fine, thank you."

"Alright."

But Wilma did not leave the room.

Josiah glanced at the door, then at Meredith, and commented coldly, "She's addressing you Ma'am so naturally like she's done it for a long time."

Meredith immediately rushed over to him and covered his mouth with her hands. "Stop talking!"

Looking at Meredith who was standing in front of him, he moved her hand over his mouth, leaned into her, and whispered into her ear, "Miss Meredith, how long are you planning to keep me here for?"

Shooting a glare at him, Meredith covered his mouth with her hand again.

Outside, Wilma asked, "Ma'am, is everything okay in there? Why do I hear voices in there?"

Panicking, Meredith quickly responded, "It's nothing. I'm watching a video."

"Ah, okay." Wilma finally stopped asking,

Meredith looked at Josiah to see the devilish smile that he was wearing on his face. She suddenly felt irked.

It seemed as if Josiah only caused her trouble and inconveniences.

"Why are you staring at me with those eyes?" Josiah was enjoying how Meredith was standing close to him. But he would prefer Meredith to be looking at him with a more gentle and loving gaze.

"I realized that I'd always be in trouble when you're around," Meredith complained.

Noticing the resentment in her gaze, Josiah too realized that it was the case.

Every time when he heard about her or met her, Josiah could not stop himself from getting close to her to cause her inconvenience.

Josiah then made a hush sign and said to her, "So, stop talking. I don't want to put you in trouble." "If that's the case, why would you think of showing up here?" Meredith fumed.