

## Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 881

Chapter 881

Chapter 881

"There's so much money in the account, I have to clarify, right?"

"You could call and ask."

"I wanted to see you."

Meredith was speechless. "What is there to see?"

"Not only are you nice to see, but you're also attractive, so plan to take you back," Josiah said in her ears, "I'm being serious this time."

Meredith was fuming and speechless. She pushed him, "Josiah, I have warned you to not cause any more

troubles for me!"

Josiah looked at the injuries on her head. His tone darkened. "I can't let you stay with such a dangerous pervert."

"Charlie is not a pervert."

"If he isn't a pervert, how could he hurt you over and over again?"

"What about you? Are you a pervert too?" Meredith sneered and asked in retort, "Back then you did much worse than him. You were crueler and you even did it on purpose."

"Yes, I was a pervert too." Josiah nodded bitterly. "It took a lot of difficulty but I'm normal now, so I can't hand you over to another pervert to hurt you."

Meredith never thought that Josiah would admit that he was a pervert.

While she was being silent, Josiah suddenly hugged her in his arms. "Edith, I have to take you back. I hope you can cooperate with me."

"I won't." Meredith pushed him away once more. This time, she did it hard. Josiah's back hit the door with a thud.

Meredith was bewildered.

Sure enough, Wilma's voice immediately rang out. "Ma'am, are you alright? Ma'am, did you fall? I'm coming in to help you." Wilma anxiously turned the door knob.

Meredith panicked. She did not know what to do, yet Josiah calmly took his phone out and randomly played a video. The washroom was instantly filled with the sounds of the video.

Then, he hinted at Meredith.

Meredith came to her senses and said, "I'm fine. I accidentally knocked over the shower."

"Oh, are you still watching videos?" Wilma said concernedly, "The air in the washroom isn't great, why don't you watch it in bed."

"Okay, I'll be out soon," Meredith said.

Although she said that, she was extremely anxious about how to get Josiah to leave.

Josiah leaned in at her and whispered in her ear, "Meredith, how dumb are you? Can't you find an excuse to send her away?"

Meredith instantly understood. She looked at Josiah and said, "Right, Wilma, could you head downstairs to get me some fruits? I want to have some fruit."

"Okay. Ma'am, what type of fruits do you want?"

"Anything is fine." Meredith only wanted her to leave quickly at that moment.

"Okay, I'll go now."

When she heard the door opening and then closing, Meredith finally let out a sigh of relief.

"Don't move. I'll head out to have a look first." She made Josiah stand behind her while she was about to open the door. Then, she carefully opened the door.

Sure enough, when Meredith just opened the door, Wilma returned. Meredith jumped. "Wilma." Meredith blocked the door to the washroom. She said, "Y-You're back?"

"I forgot to take money." Wilma measured her up. "Ma'am, are you alright? Why do you look unwell?"

"I'm fine. Wilma, go ahead," Meredith said while pretending to be calm.

“Okay.” Wilma tried to squeeze into the washroom while saying, “Ma’am, my purse is inside. I’ll go get it.” “Hold up.” Meredith panicked. She pushed Wilma out. “I’ll take it for you. It smells inside.”

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 882**

Chapter 882

Chapter 882

Then Meredith turned around and took Wilma’s coat which was hanging on the wall and passed it to her.

Although Wilma found Meredith a little strange, she did not think much about it. She accepted her coat.” Thank you go rest on the bed, Ma’am.”

“Okay, Meredith responded

Meredith opened the door and saw Wilma vanishing at the turn of the corridor before letting out a sigh of relief

She looked at the door while waving at Josiah to come over.

Josiah saw her reaching her hand out to him. He involuntarily held her hand with his hand.

Meredith stiffened a little. She turned back to look at him. “Are you still fooling around? Leave!”

Josiah held her small hand tightly. His gaze at her turned tender. “Rest well.”

“Just take care of yourself!” Meredith pushed him out.

Josiah turned around only to have the door slammed in his face. He could only say through the door,” Edith, I will get someone to send Nia to the old residence. You don’t have to worry about her.”

Meredith replied, “I understand.”

“Also...the next time someone tries to hit you, remember to duck.”

Meredith opened the door and glared at him. "Josiah, if you're not going to go, I'm going to be in trouble again!"

Her words made Josiah's heart tighten and made him realize that she was indeed in a terrible situation.

"Don't worry, I won't let you be in trouble for too long," Josiah said heartbrokenly, raised his hand, and ruffled her head before leaving.

Meredith was speechless.

Meredith did some work in the afternoon, then lay in bed and fell asleep.

After some time, she was woken up by a commotion. She opened her eyes groggily and saw that Wilma was trying to stop a young girl from entering.

Meredith turned to look at the young girl. She recognized her as one of Charlie's friends from band.

The girl yelled at Wilma, "Let me go! I want to see Meredith, not you!"

Wilma said troublingly, "Ma'am is sleeping. Please wait for her to wake up, I'll let her know then."

"When is she going to wake up?"

"I don't know."

Meredith said to Wilma, "Wilma, let Miss Jackson come in."

Wilma turned around when she heard Meredith's voice. She came over and asked, "Ma'am, do you know her? She has been asking to see you."

"Yes, I do," Meredith said, "She's Charlie's friend, Kimberly Jackson."

"Oh, it's Mister Charlie's friend. I'm sorry for stopping you," Wilma apologized to Kimberly while letting her enter.

Kimberly was pretty, tall, and fashionable.

Meredith had seen her a few times when she was abroad previously, but they were never close, because every time they met, she could feel the hostility from Kimberly.

Later, she found out that Charlie was Kimberly's crush. She had pursued him since elementary school until university and even until when he was abroad. She was deeply

infatuated with him, yet Charlie was infatuated with Meredith instead, even marrying her after returning.

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 883**

Chapter 883

Chapter 883

Meredith could understand if Kimberly was resentful. She only did not expect that Kimberly's grudges could be so strong. The moment she entered she slapped Meredith.

Meredith was initially about to get down from the bed to pour Kimberly some water when she was slapped to the ground. She was in so much pain half of her face was burning.

Before she could react, Kimberly crossed over and sat on her, while hitting her and scolding her," Meredith, you shameless old hag! Why did you take Charlie away from me? Why did you not treat him well after you took him away!? Why did you hurt him so terribly!? Why!?"

When Wilma left, Kimberly had already locked the door from inside.

At that moment, there were only two of them in the ward. It was such an unfortunate time.

Kimberly hit Meredith on her wounds. Meredith was in so much pain she almost passed out.

She tried fending herself from Kimberly's beating while anxiously saying, "Miss Jackson, please calm down."

Kimberly finally calmed down a little. She looked at Meredith with a distorted expression.

She sounded a little upset. "Meredith, I have liked Charlie for ten years. How could he be seduced by such an old hag? It's fine if you want to seduce him. Why can't you love him and care for him? Why do you have to hurt him?"

"Do you know how important music is to him? Do you know what it means to him? He is crippled now. He will never go on stage anymore. Have you ever thought about how he feels?"

While scolding Meredith, tears fell down Kimberly's face. "I let you have him, not so you could hurt him. Return the good old Charlie to me! Return him to me!"

As if she could not hear Wilma's anxious screams outside, Kimberly started attacking Meredith once more. She pulled Meredith's hair, shoved her, and hit her

Meredith was strangled that she could not even breathe. Someone finally broke the door down.

The next moment, Meredith felt lighter.

Kimberly had been punched by someone to the ground. She wailed miserably.

Meredith was stunned. Was it Charlie who punched Kimberly?

At that moment, Charlie was still seated in his wheelchair, yet his face was filled with fury. Also, the back of his hand was...bleeding.

"Meredith, are you alright?" The moment Charlie reached his hand out, the anger on his face vanished. It was replaced with tenderness and concern.

"Ma'am, are you alright?" Wilma was so frightened she almost cried. She kept apologizing, "I'm so sorry. This is all my fault. I shouldn't have let her in."

Meredith had been choked and pinched by Kimberly. Her head was buzzing, and it hurt, yet she did not mind it too much. She shook her head. "I'm fine."

She grabbed Charlie's extended hand and Charlie immediately pulled her up from the floor.

The medical staff rushed over too. They helped Meredith back to the bed before checking up on her wounds.

Meredith did not want everyone to worry, so she kept saying, "I'm fine. I'm really fine. Just go get busy."

The medical staff could do nothing but leave her be.

Wilma also left the ward after Meredith hinted at her with her eyes.

Finally, Charlie's gaze fell on Kimberly, who was in a daze from the punch. Looking at her fumbling on the ground for a while before getting up with difficulty, he did not feel sorry for her one bit.

Kimberly looked at his cold face and bawled out crying.

She cried sadly and aggrievedly, "Charlie, how dare you hit me! You never hit me before!"

She waved and pointed at Meredith. "Have you not noticed? You have changed because of this woman..."

a

"Kimberly, if you dare touch Meredith again, I won't be so forgiving the next time!" Charlie did not care about her complaints. He coldly spat.

Kimberly cried even more.

"I have already warned you just now. I have never once liked you. Stop interfering in my business in the name of liking me and hurting my woman!"

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 884**

Chapter 884

Chapter 884

Meredith finally understood. Kimberly went to look for Charlie before coming to the hospital, yet she was rejected by him, which was why she came to the hospital fuming with anger at her.

"Charlie, what good is this woman? She has hurt you so terribly, yet you are still protecting her!"

"I just like her. I have always liked her. Also, she did not hurt me. Stop pinning the blame on her."

Charlie waved and pointed at the door. "F\*ck off and never appear in front of me ever again."

Kimberly cried even louder. She shook her head. "Charlie, we have grown up together, went to school together, and been in a band together. Do all those years not even compare to an old hag? Even if you don't like me, you don't have to treat me that way, right? How could you..."

"I will never forgive anyone who touches Meredith!" Charlie's tone was still cold, "I'll give *you* five seconds to leave, if not, I'll get someone to kick you away."

“Charlie!” Meredith finally opened her mouth. She held Charlie’s hand and said, “Don’t be this way. Miss Jackson is just concerned about you, which is why she was angry. If it were any other men, she would not have been this way.”

“Think about it, weren’t you like that back then when you were pursuing me? It’s just life. There isn’t anything wrong or right in this.”

“Meredith, stop with your pretentiousness!” Kimberly did not appreciate Meredith’s kindness. She even thought that Meredith was doing it on purpose. She pointed at Meredith and rebuked, “Are you smug because Charlie has pursued you for a long time? How dare you talk about him this way.”

Charlie was about to chase Kimberly away once more. Meredith pulled him back again and said, “Miss Jackson, I don’t need to be pretentious, you also don’t need to be here twisting my words. I am only saying this because I understand you and I can’t bear that you and Charlie fight too terribly.”

“Just like what you said. You and Charlie grew up together and even have the same interests. You should be friends and not quarrel like this.”

U

Meredith let out a breath before saying, “I’ve already said what I need to say. Miss Jackson, please leave.”

Kimberly looked at Charlie with teary eyes, hoping to find some sympathy in his face.

After all, her face was still swollen and red from Charlie’s punch.

V

However, she was destined to fail.

TE

—

anu

C

Charlie was at that moment a man who would even hit his beloved Meredith when he got worked up. How could he be sympathetic to a friend like her?

AD

EEEEEE

“Get out!” Charlie coldly said to Kimberly.

Kimberly could no longer take it. She got up from the floor, clutched her swollen face, and ran out crying.

The ward was instantly quiet. Meredith could still feel her ears buzzing. She did not know if it was because of being hit a moment ago or because of the commotion.

She was stunned for a while before carefully saying to Charlie, “Charlie, Kimberly is still a girl after all. You’ve treated her too cruelly.”

Charlie calmly said, “Cruel? Who told her to not heed my warning and come here to hurt you.”

“She was just impulsive, also, she didn’t really hurt me.”

Meredith was not trying to be a saint, but Kimberly’s words did get to her. Charlie has liked music since young. At that moment, he could no longer be on the stage because of her.

She could not imagine how painful and suffering it was when a person with dreams suddenly lost the right to pursue their dreams.

This was perhaps why Charlie’s mood was constantly unstable. Which was why he became suspicious, sensitive, and strange.

“Charlie, listen to me. The next time you see her, talk to her properly, don’t treat her like what you did just now, alright?”

de to create music that they like, instead of falling

She hoped that they could remain friends and go out like they were at that moment.

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 885**

Chapter 885

Chapter 885

Meredith also believed that if Charlie could stand back up from where he fell and continue his music

dreams, he would surely be much happier than at that moment.

Charlie did not understand what she was thinking. On the contrary, he said unhappily, "Kimberly is trying to fight with you for your husband. Why are you still treating her so well? Shouldn't you hate her?"

Seeing how she was at a loss for words, Charlie said, "Are you hoping that she gets me? This way, you could return to Josiah."

"No," Meredith sighed helplessly. "Charlie, you're doing it again."

"Is that not the case?"

"Charlie, I only think that you two had been working well and you were happy too, so I hope that you could return to your music stage. That way, you would be happier too, right?"

"If you really care about someone, you wouldn't hope that there is someone of the opposite sex that he spends time with all day long every day," Charlie said calmly, "take me for an example, I have been loathing Josiah all day, hoping that he leaves you alone. Josiah feels the same way too."

Meredith did not know how to respond to him. Instead, she chose to lean against the head of the bed and closed her eyes.

Charlie clearly realized he was being self centered once more. He changed the topic and said concernedly, "Meredith, it must have hurt when she hit you, right? Let me have a look."

"No. It doesn't hurt."

"How could it not hurt? She had been so violent with you just now."

Charlie pulled her over and carefully sized her up. He touched her head. "Did she touch your wounds? If she did, you have to say, okay?"

"Okay."

"Meredith, your wounds have split." Charlie touched the bandage around her wounds. He felt sticky blood.

IT WO

Meredith touched it too. Sure enough, her wounds had split. No wonder it hurts,

“See, I told you that you’re surely hurt. You just like to lie,” Charlie reproached heartbreakingly.

“No. I didn’t lie to you on purpose. I never thought that my wounds had split open.”

“Anyway, you never tell me if you’re hurt,” Charlie started again.

Meredith knew that whatever she said, she was in the wrong, so she stopped talking.

Charlie pressed the bell to call the doctor over to deal with her injuries.

While waiting at the same time, Charlie noticed that there were red marks on Meredith’s neck. He was heartbroken once more. “Meredith, even your neck is red.”

“Is it?” Meredith touched it. “Where?”

“Meredith, stop pretending.” Charlie refused to believe that she could not feel such a huge mark.

Meredith could only say, “Kimberly strangled me just now. Luckily you came in time to rescue me.”

“So, that girl doesn’t deserve you standing up for her or my forgiveness!”

The topic has returned to the beginning once more.

Meredith patted him on the shoulders. “Okay, stop being angry already. You also know that she’s just a young girl.” The doctor came and Charlie had no choice but to give space to let the doctor treat her injuries.

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 886**

Chapter 886

Chapter 886

When Josiah heard that Meredith had been attacked, he immediately sat up from his bed worriedly. The tablet in his hands has been thrown to a side too.

“What did you say? Meredith had been hit? Was it serious?”

"I heard that her wounds had split. A few strands of her hair were pulled out, it should be..."

Before Yoseph could finish, Josiah had already gotten down from the bed. Yoseph immediately went forward to stop him. "Mister Josiah, what are you doing?"

"What else? I'm going to see her."

"Mister Josiah, Mister Charlie is in Miss Meredith's ward right now. It isn't too appropriate for you to be there, right?"

Before Yoseph could finish his sentence, Josiah had already vanished. Yoseph sighed. If he knew better, he would not have spoken the truth.

If it were not for Josiah asking about Meredith's condition every hour, Yoseph would not have reported this matter to him.

When Josiah rushed into Meredith's ward, the doctor had just finished redressing her wounds and leaving.

The doctor was stunned when he saw Josiah. Then, he nodded and left.

The person who was the most nervous seeing him was Meredith. He had just gone to see her in the afternoon and was almost caught by Wilma, yet he was there again. He really ignored all her warnings!

"Edith, how are you? Who hit you?" Josiah pointed at Charlie, who was by the side with darkened expressions, and said, "Was it him?"

"Of course, not!" Meredith shrugged his hand away. She glared at him. "Josiah, what are you doing here? You're not welcome here!"

How dare he appear in front of Charlie, was Josiah trying to have her dead?

Josiah finally looked at Charlie and said coldly, "He has already done this to you, why are you still protecting him?"

"I've already said that it's not him." Meredith pushed him away. "Josiah, I'm warning you, stop meddling in other people's affairs."

Josiah blocked the door, which Meredith was about to close on him, with one hand. Then, he bent down and picked Meredith up, walking back into the ward.

Meredith stiffened and was at a loss for words.

Josiah put her on the bed without saying anything before turning to face Charlie. "I want to talk to you."

Charlie's expressions were already ugly before. When he saw Josiah carrying Meredith to her bed, his expressions were uglier.

Meredith said before Charlie could say anything, "Josiah, leave. Charlie has nothing to talk to you about..."

"Shut up." Josiah commanded her.

His command made Meredith look at his thin lips. Her bite marks were still on his lips. Josiah liked to use that way to make her shut up. She could not afford to offend him.

She obediently said nothing.

Charlie calmed down a little and looked at Josiah. "I think we have already said what we need to say. What else do you want to talk about, Josiah?"

"Let's do it officially," Josiah said.

"Sure. Go ahead."

"Divorce Meredith. Name your price."

Meredith was speechless. She rolled her eyes.

Josiah was a stubborn one. He was truly asking for it.

"Your injuries must be too light, so you don't remember your lesson, right?"

"Charlie!" Meredith walked over, held his hands, and said, "Talk nicely." If he were to offend Josiah just by that sentence, he might end up in prison. It was not worth it.

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 887**

Chapter 887

Chapter 887

"He dares to come over to ask us to get a divorce, why do I need to talk nicely?" Charlie looked at Meredith before sneering at Josiah, "Are you going to say that as long as I would divorce Meredith, you would not hold me responsible anymore?"

“Charlie, even if you were to go to prison, Meredith could still ask for a divorce.”

“Then, I’ll wait for her to do it,” Charlie said calmly.

Josiah was speechless by his reply. A moment later, he said coldly, “Charlie, you’re so sure that Meredith won’t leave you or dare to do so, which is why you hit her over and over again, right?”

Then, he looked at Meredith. “Meredith, are you planning to relive all the harm that you received from me with Charlie again? You have grown in two years, yet you were beaten back to your usual self in one day?”

“Charlie is different,” Meredith said calmly. She admitted that she had just changed when she was beaten back to her usual past self once more. However, this time was different.

Previously, it was because she was tortured by Josiah so badly that he broke her spirits. She had become timid and cowardly without any dignity.

However, this time, Charlie became crippled because of her which caused his character to change. If she were to walk away because of that, it would be too ruthless of her.

No matter what her ending with Charlie was like, at that moment, she only wanted to be with him to help him change. To rescue him from his sensitive, suspicious, and low self-esteem self.

After all, two years ago, when she was at her lowest point in life, Charlie did all he could to help her.

“Men who would beat women are all the same,” Josiah looked at Meredith with a darkened gaze. “Edith, I hope you could consider this for yourself and Nia.”

“I understand. Thank you for your reminder, Mister Josiah.” Meredith looked up at him. “You are not me. You don’t know what I’m thinking about.”

“What are you thinking about?” Josiah sneered, “You just think that you should be a savior being by Charlie’s side.”

“Josiah, I don’t want to explain myself anymore.” Meredith shut her eyes. She was not willing to say anything further.

Josiah saw her determination and the wounds on her head. He wanted to strangle her so that she would wake up.

However, he did not do so. He merely said, "You'll understand."

Then, he turned and left.

"Josiah, wait up," Meredith suddenly called him.

Josiah knew that nothing good could come from her calling him, but he still stopped in his tracks.

"There is something I want to ask you."

"Tell me."

Meredith gazed at him with hesitation before saying, "Why did you treat Yena that way? No matter what, she was once the woman that you liked."

Josiah's expressions instantly darkened.

"Meredith, don't you still understand why I did that to her? Do I need to explain it once more?" Josiah turned around and looked at her "Or do you hope that I would marry the woman who almost killed you so that you could be rid of me?"

Meredith subconsciously took a few steps back

"I only hope that you could let her go."

"What's the reason?"

"Because her sister, Qira, has once saved Nia's and my life. I promised Qira that I would help her look for her sister and take care of her."

\* Just like that?"

"Yes."

Josiah thought for a while. He raised his eyebrow. "Aren't you afraid that she would run to your place and instigate Charlie again?"

"As long as Charlie doesn't believe her, it'll be fine."

Josiah looked at Charlie again and continued smiling. "Have you discussed this with your Charlie yet? Are you sure you want to let her go? After all, she was the one who hurt Charlie. Then, she was the one who instigated Charlie to do stupid things like seeking revenge."

## Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 888

Chapter 888

Chapter 888

Meredith also turned to look at Charlie.

Charlie's face turned blue once more.

"Charlie.." Meredith said hesitantly.

Charlie suddenly sneered, "Josiah, are you asking me to push the blame for the accident to a woman? You sure are smart."

"You can continue thinking that I was the one who did it," Josiah said calmly, "but Yena has to stay inside."

Before Meredith could say anything, he looked at her and added, "Treat it as if you are helping her. After all, if she is out and about, she will do foolish things sooner or later."

Josiah left.

Meredith thought back to what he said, she gradually felt as if what he said made sense.

Yena was a completely changed person. She had become distorted and vile. Letting her out and about would only let her continue making mistakes. It would be better if she was locked up to receive some guidance.

"Charlie, Josiah isn't wrong. Yena was the one who got someone to crash into you. Her target was me, but no one expected that you would push me away at the last minute, so..."

"I don't believe it!" Charlie glared at her angrily, "Meredith, you made him stay just to put on this act for me, right?"

"Of course, not." Meredith never thought that he would think that way. She said anxiously, "I have never told you the real culprit because I was afraid that you would lock Yena up, but I never thought that you would attack Josiah. I'm sorry, Charlie. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have just thought about Yena and dismissed your feelings."

Charlie looked at Meredith's anxious face. He could not help but think back about what Josiah said a moment ago.

Everyone could see that Meredith only stayed by his side because of guilt. If it were not because of that, he was no match for Josiah at all.

Also, under Josiah's constant harassment, how long more could Meredith bear?

Thinking about how Meredith could be taken away by Josiah, he slowly calmed down. His tone turned gentler too. "I'm sorry, Meredith. I know that you were being nice. I shouldn't have misinterpreted your intentions."

"Charlie, it's good that you could think that way."

Meredith secretly let out a sigh of relief. She asked, "Right, about Yena..."

"Josiah is right. My legs were crippled because of her."

Meredith basically understood what he meant by that. He was not going to let Yena go just because she was Qira's sister. It seemed like Yena was definitely staying in prison.

"Okay, I'll listen to you. She'll be whatever you want her to be," Meredith said with a nod, "Also, you shouldn't take Josiah's words to heart. No matter what, I won't ask for a divorce."

"Are you for real?"

"Why have you become like Nia, always asking me if I'm serious or not," Meredith said with a smile, "Although it's a little long-winded, I still like to repeat myself once more. I'm serious. No matter what you become in the future, I won't ask for a divorce." Meredith also believed that Josiah would pardon Charlie on Old Madam Shelby and Mrs. Larson's behalf.

"Meredith, I believe you," Charlie replied to her with a smile.

From his forced smiler, Meredith could see that he did not believe her, but he also had no intention of letting Yena go.

Perhaps, in his eyes, a woman who instigates was already vile enough and deserved to be dead.

After resting in the hospital for two days, Meredith was discharged.

Charlie had to head to the other departments for his physiotherapy, so he could not pick her up. He got Wilma to send her a bouquet of her favorite flower, roses.

"The flowers are gorgeous." Meredith took a sniff at the bouquet. Wilma chuckled and said, "Mister Charlie picked each flower by hand, of course, it's gorgeous."

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 889**

Chapter 889

Chapter 889

"Is that so? Did he leave so early?"

"Yes, although he can't come to pick you up, he still cares for you, Ma'am." Wilma suddenly thought of something. She slapped her head and said, "Oh my, look at my forgetful brain. I forgot my coat in the washroom again."

Meredith chuckled, "I'll go look for Charlie first. You can come again later."

"Yes, Ma'am."

Meredith stood in front of the lift with the bouquet in her hands. The lift slowly stopped. She was fiddling with her bouquet while entering the lift. .

The next moment, she was frightened by the man inside.

Him again!

Meredith measured Josiah up. She saw that the bandage on his head had been changed into a smaller one. Looking at his clothes, it looked like he was leaving the hospital.

She said to him, "Mister Josiah, you had been hurt so terribly, yet you're already leaving?"

Josiah looked at the bouquet in her arms. He was a little upset.

He was the one who used to give her roses in the past, yet another man had replaced him to give her roses.

He knew that Charlie gave her the bouquet, yet he still asked flatly, "Did Charlie give you the bouquet?"

Meredith lowered her gaze to look at the bouquet in her arms. She nodded. "Yes."

She asked once more, "Mister Josiah, you haven't answered my question. Why don't you stay in the hospital to recuperate for a few more days?"

"What? Are you still concerned about my injuries?" Josiah's cold tone initially had hints of delight and relief.

"Of course, after all, you got hurt because of Charlie," Meredith answered as a matter of factly.

Josiah's delight lasted for less than two seconds.

The lift had stopped at the level that Meredith was heading. She was just about to head out when Josiah pulled her back.

"What about you? Why are you so anxious to get discharged? Have your injuries healed?" Josiah pinned her against the wall of the lift and carefully measured her injuries up.

Meredith was anxious. She looked at the stranger that entered and said, "My injuries are not serious. Why do I need to stay there for so long? Josiah, we're in public. Please behave."

Josiah never let her go. He merely passed an envelope to her. "A present for being discharged."

"What is it?"

"You'll know once you have a look."

"I don't want to," Meredith refused without any hesitation.

No matter what gift it was, she did not want it.

Josiah forced the envelope into her arms. "You must."

The lift had already stopped on the ground floor. Josiah let her go' and strode away.

Meredith initially wanted to chase after him, but thinking about how domineering his actions were, she could not help but stop.

It was not good to go back and forth with him in public. No matter what it was, she would find a time to send it back to him another day.

Meredith kept the envelope and went up.

When she was by the rehabilitation department, Charlie was still gritting his teeth doing physiotherapy.

She stopped in her tracks outside the door, looking at him sweating and getting up with difficulty from the equipment.

He merely got up halfway when he fell over again.

The therapist patiently encouraged him, "Mister Charlie, do it slower. You were too anxious."

Charlie suddenly pushed the equipment away, annoyed. He yelled angrily, "You must be sent by Josiah to torture me and make a fool of me, right? What use is a crippled man like me doing all this? No matter how I do it, I won't be able to stand up again."

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 890**

Chapter 890

Chapter 890

Although the therapist was often yelled at by Charlie, he still nodded his head furiously in fear.

"Mister Charlie, don't be mistaken, that isn't what I mean..."

"If you don't mean that, why do you keep asking me to practice? I have done it for so long, yet I don't even have the strength to get up. So what use is there practicing?"

"Mister Charlie..."

"F\*ck off!" Charlie picked up his walking stick and threw it at the therapist. The therapist was so frightened he hugged his head and fled.

Meredith never entered previously because Charlie did not like her accompanying him in physiotherapy. He did not want her to see him in a wretched state.

However, at that moment, Meredith could no longer care about anything else. She rushed inside and hugged Charlie, comforting him, "Charlie, don't be like that. Calm down, alright?"

Charlie was stunned when he saw her. Then, he pushed her aside and yelled, "What are you here for? Get out! Get out!"

"Charlie, how could I leave seeing you like that? Please calm down first, then I'll leave, okay?"

Meredith reached out to help him up. "Come, I'll help you up."

"I don't need your help!" Charlie pushed her away and looked at her. "Meredith, look at me. Do you find it funny? Do you pity me? Are you even more unwilling to leave me?"

"Charlie, it's not like I haven't seen you in this state before. I am your wife. Why are you afraid for me to see you?" Meredith cupped his handsome face in her hands and said seriously. "It's fine. We'll take it slowly. I'll practice with you, okay?"

Charlie calmed down a little by her tender gaze, but he still shook his head. "It's pointless. No matter how hard I try, it's pointless. I beg you to stop forcing me, alright?"

"Charlie, we're asking you to do physiotherapy not because we want to force you to stand up, but because physiotherapy is good for your body. If you don't do it, your body will deteriorate, do you understand?" Meredith leaned in and hugged him. "Okay, okay. We won't do it today. We'll do it another day, okay?"

Charlie hugged her. He felt even worse.

He did not want to seem so weak and incompetent in front of the woman he loved, but he had no choice. He could not stand up anymore.

Every time he looked at his powerless legs, he could not help but worry that Meredith would be taken away by Josiah and dump him. Even if Meredith kept promising him that she would never leave him.

"Charlie, let's go home," Meredith hugged him for a long time so that he would calm down before saying in his ears.

Charlie finally nodded in agreement.

Looking at the bouquet of roses by the door on the ground, Charlie suddenly remembered that Meredith was getting discharged that day.

Meredith immediately picked up the bouquet while tidying it up, she said, "I was too anxious just now, so I threw it on the floor."

Charlie understood her.

He reached out his hand and held Meredith's. "Meredith, I should have gone to pick you up, yet I made you worried for me. I'm sorry."

Meredith laughed without any worry, "Like what you said, we're husband and wife. You don't have to apologize to your wife. Don't worry, I'm fine." Meredith pulled his arm and placed the bouquet in his arms." Charlie, help me hold onto it. I'll push you downstairs."

Charlie looked at her fixedly and nodded.

He did not know why, but Meredith cared for him so much and never wanted to leave him, yet he was always worried that she would suddenly leave him.

"Charlie, come. Put on the blanket."

Meredith took the little blanket off the clothes rack and placed it on Charlie's lap before patting his lap.

Charlie gasped. Meredith was stunned. She looked up at him. "Charlie, what is it? Do your legs hurt?"