

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1054

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At the mention that they were going to check the CCTV, the group of troublemakers started escaping.

Leaving a few of the ladies who were still grasping onto their last shreds of pride, scolding, "Meredith Leighton, don't think that just because you have Josiah Shelby behind you, you'll be able to sleep in peace. Even if we have to pay for everything with all of our savings, or whether we're locked up in jail, we will boycott Sweet Reminiscence until the end!"

"Exactly, a woman like you shouldn't even be breathing the same air as us, let alone selling products."

"Ignore them, let's go." With his arm on Meredith's shoulders, Josiah turned her around and walked away.

Meredith walked away amidst the chaos and came to the lounging room on the top floor.

"You should go take a shower." Josiah walked her to the shower room and adjusted the water temperature for her.

"I can do it on my own." Meredith took the shower head from his hands.

"Your hair is dirty, let me help you."

Not only was her hair dirty, but her entire body also smelled of rotten eggs.

But Meredith did not let Josiah help her, and instead, she pushed her out of the shower room.

Standing under the flowing water, Meredith closed her eyes as she recalled what happened earlier. She felt suffocated.

What she found ridiculous was that even though she was treated badly by them, she did not hate or blame any of them.

It did not matter whether they formed an alliance on their own, or if they were being incited to do so, Meredith could not hate them.

Perhaps it was because Charlie had left.

They were right that it was her fault that Charlie was dead.

Meredith did not know how long she stood underneath the shower until Josiah started knocking on the door. Sounding concerned, he asked, "Edith, are you okay?"

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It was then she quickly turned off the shower, grabbed a towel, and dried herself. "I'm done."

Her clothes were dirtied and she could only put on a shower robe.

And Josiah could not resist her when she looked like this.

Staring at her, Josiah dried his lips, and said in a hoarse voice, "Goldie will send over some new clothes in a bit. You might need to keep wearing this for now."

Meredith nodded her head softly.

Josiah then waved at her. "Come here, I'll help dry your hair."

"I can do it myself." Meredith went to look for the hair dryer to find that Josiah had already plugged in the hair dryer.

Without another word, Josiah pulled Meredith to him and started drying her hair.

The room was filled with silence and only the sounds of the hair dryer were heard.

Meredith finally said, "Just let those people go."

"Edith, why are you still that kind?" Josiah was not surprised that Meredith would make such a request, but he still said, "Doing business is no different than being in a battlefield. If you want to keep Leighton Group, you'd have to put away that kind part of you. Because even when you go slightly easy or have mercy on them, your enemies will only take advantage of you, and you might be destroyed easily, do you understand?"

"But they are not my business rivals. They were merely speaking up for Charlie and they were just a group of kind hearted people who felt aggrieved for Charlie.

"How could you be sure that they were incited and just doing what they're asked to do?"

“Josiah, can you not always think of the worst in people?”

“Okay. Even if they’re not invited and not your business rivals, what they did today would be all over the news and people are watching, even your business rivals. You’re sending a message to them when you take a step back or retreat, that you’re an easy opponent. And from now on, be it in your personal life or in your work, no one will take you seriously anymore.”

“Josiah, do we really need to live like that?” Meredith asked bitterly.

“You don’t,” Josiah added, “if you come back to me. Let me take care and protect you, and you don’t ever have to be self-conscious of what you do or say when others are around.”

“But that would mean that I’d have to tip-toe around you.” Meredith shook her head.

“Forget it. It’s easier for me to be independent and take care of myself.”

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“If that’s the case, then listen to me. Send a message to those people using this situation. We shouldn’t go easy on them.”

Meredith stayed silent for a moment before adding, “And those words that you said to them earlier, aren’t you pushing me further into the fire pit?”

“People now know that we’ve been getting involved with each other even before Charlie passed away. Now that Charlie has just passed away, we’re already together. How am I supposed to explain myself this time?”

“Do you really think that you’d be freed of those accusations if I didn’t say anything?”

Josiah shook his head and went on, “Edith, I’ve said it earlier. There’s no use to keep running away from this problem, and they will not let you go just because you avoid this. They will only think that you’re feeling guilty and this will only fuel them to bully you further until you won’t be able to walk around freely in this city.”

“So you’re saying that I should just come clean about our relationship and just let them say what they want to?”

“Yes. And they’ll eventually stop and come to accept the reality after a few days.”

“No,” Meredith shook her head and said, “I can’t do that.”

“Why?”

“Because I already made it clear that I won’t go back to you. I don’t want people to use this against us when one day either of us gets married.”

Josiah sounded rather hurt, “So this was what was bothering you.”

“Who’s to say what’s going to happen in the future? That is why it’s better to not cause such misunderstandings.”

“I really appreciate what you did today but I hope that you won’t interfere the next time something like this happens.” Meredith looked at him and added solemnly, “Because when things were being thrown at me earlier... I felt sort of relieved somehow.”

Josiah was flabbergasted.

He was looking at Meredith with an ‘are-you-even-hearing yourself’ kind of expression.

Meredith pulled into a bitter smile. Perhaps it was true that she was not in her right mind.

But she really did feel that way.

She did not want to talk more with him. Reaching for her phone, she called Goldie.

On the other end of the call was Goldie, “Give me a moment, Miss Meredith. I’ll be there soon.”

Soon after, Goldie showed up with Meredith’s new clothes.

Goldie sensed a heavy tension growing in the room and she laughed awkwardly, “Ma’am, here’s your clothes. I should probably leave?”

Josiah said instead, “You stay, Goldie.”

He then walked out of the lounging room.

It was when Josiah left, that Meredith finally took a deep breath and started changing into her new clothes.

Noticing the gloomy expression on Meredith, Goldie hesitated before asking, "Ma'am, did you and Mister Josiah have a fight

again?"

Meredith froze slightly and recalled the things she talked about earlier.

Were they fighting?

Meredith thought that ever since she got back her memories, Josiah and she had been interacting this way as if there was a wall between the both of them.

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Goldie could not help but start to take Josiah's side again." Ma'am, I'm sorry if you think I'm being annoying, but I do think that what Mister Josiah did today was rather commendable."

Meredith replied flatly, "If you don't want me to think that you're annoying, then you should probably stop talking."

Goldie cleared her throat and stopped talking.

But after a while, Goldie said, "Ma'am, Mister Josiah is really good to you. Even if you don't want to go back to him, you shouldn't ignore his efforts."