

## Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1091

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Meredith was bewildered.

It was a familiar scent! Her eyes widened and she saw Josiah's handsome face up close.

Although she was shocked, the nervousness and fear in her slowly vanished. What replaced it was anger and annoyance.

"Be softer. Don't wake Nia up," Josiah moved his lips closer to her ears and said to her.

Meredith came to her senses, she glared at him. "Josiah, are you nuts? How could you come over to other people's houses in the middle of the night!"

Since he has already entered her house, the light shone on his slightly flushed face. He was also reeking of alcohol. Meredith realized that he was drunk.

No wonder he came over to her house in the middle of the night, prying the locks open.

Josiah's eyes narrowed intoxicatedly. He looked at her closely and said, "What other people? Are you and Nia other people?"

His breath lingered on her face extremely flirtatiously.

Meredith could not help but think back about the image of him and Lucy in the lounge previously, she turned her face aside and coldly said, "Josiah, although this is Mister Liam's house, it's mine for the time being. I'm paying him rent, so please leave!"

Josiah looked at her cold face. He thought about playing hard to get and all those love games, it did not work once on this woman.

He had been playing hard to get for so many days, yet it did not work out at all.

"I'm here to pick Nia home." He gave a forced excuse.

Actually, he was just missing Meredith and Nia after all the guests had left. He was feeling lonely.

Thus, he came to her place.

“Nia is asleep,” Meredith said.

He clearly knew that Nia was asleep, yet he still wanted to come and take her home? He was very drunk!

At the thought of Lucy, she said, “Josiah, Nia is only temporarily staying at your place. It’s not for the long term. One day, when you marry and have children, I will take Nia back. I won’t let her disturb you.”

Josiah heard her heartless words. He looked unhappy, “whoever said that I want to marry and have children? I’ve already said that other than you, I will never marry other women.”

“Mister Josiah, are you so drunk that you have even forgotten the good deeds you’ve done with Lucy tonight?” Meredith sneered.

“What do you mean? I invited Lucy to be tonight’s guest, yet I have to be responsible and marry her?”

“Josiah, stop pretending.” Meredith was starting to get impatient because she did not want to think back about the flirtatious conversation she heard and saw.

However, seeing how Josiah looked defiant as if he was not wrong, she could not help but raise her eyebrow and said, “You were having so much fun with Miss Lucy in the lounge. Even through a few walls, one could still hear it clearly.”

Josiah furrowed his brows. He suddenly recalled Yoseph hinting at him that night that Meredith had mistaken him for being with Lucy in the lounge making out. Turns out, it was true!

Josiah gazed at her. He suddenly chuckled and asked, “Miss Meredith, actually, I’m here in the middle of the night just because I want to ask you what you think of Lucy. Do you think she is suitable to be Nia’s stepmother?”

Meredith was speechless. It was as if there was something suddenly stuck in her heart.

She secretly took a deep breath to try to calm her tone down. “I do think she’s quite suitable. Nia likes her a lot too, so please quickly get married to her.”

The earlier he got married, the earlier he would vanish before her sight!

Josiah looked at her forced calm expression. He pretended to be delighted. “Is that so? Nia likes her too? Did Nia say so herself?”

“That’s right. It’s all expressed through her drawing.” Meredith pointed at the drawing pinned up on the wall by Nia.

Josiah followed her gaze and looked over. He saw the drawing and nodded. “Hmm. That indeed looks like Nia’s drawing.”

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“I never thought that Nia would like Lucy. I’m relieved.” Josiah looked at Meredith once more, looking at her complicated gaze. “But why don’t you seem happy? Do you not like Lucy?”

“It’s not important whether I like her or not. As long as you like her, Mister Josiah.”

“But compared to you, I still think you’re more suited.”

“You said that she was prettier than me in front of her just now.” Meredith did not realize how sour her tone was.

Josiah sensed it. He started to be pleased.

Turns out, the hard-to-get play act by Yoseph and Wesley that he dismissed a moment ago was not completely ineffective.

“When did I say that?” Josiah asked.

“In the lounge.” Meredith realized what she had said, she immediately added, “Mister Josiah, don’t be mistaken. I wasn’t eavesdropping, and neither do I have the habit of making out with people in public. It was just a coincidence.”

The mischievousness on Josiah’s face was even more intense.

“You even eavesdropped on Lucy and I making out?”

“I already said it, I accidentally heard it.” Meredith looked away.

The mad person in front of her could repeatedly remind her of what happened in the lounge, but she did not want to think about it at all.

“So...you’re jealous?”

“Do you think that’s possible?” Meredith calmly retorted.

“If you’re not jealous, why did you replace Lucy as my partner?”

Why didn’t you let me and Lucy dance the opening act?”

“It’s for Nia. I don’t want Nia to see her Daddy suddenly finding her a stepmother.”

“Because of Nia, you lost all your logical thinking. Your IQ drops down to zero. You didn’t even do a basic check and you immediately jumped out to be my partner?”

Meredith was so furious she was at a loss for words. “Josiah, what do you mean by that?”

Josiah chuckled. “Meredith, Lucy has a boyfriend. You slander her and me. What difference is there to the people who scold you for being loose on the internet?”

“I...” Meredith was speechless by his words.

After a while, she said, “Josiah, how dare you talk about me. You knew that she has a boyfriend, yet you still fool around with her in the lounge. Don’t you feel guilty?”

“Since when did you see me fooling around with her? Or did you only hear it?”

“I heard it with both ears.”

“Is that so? Are you sure you didn’t mishear?”

Meredith was speechless at his question, she gradually came to her senses.

“Who is Lucy’s boyfriend? Jayden Shelby?” Meredith asked.

“Yes.”

“So, she...” Meredith was instantly awkward.

Could she have misheard?

She kept hearing Lucy calling Mister Shelby. Was she referring to Jayden and not Josiah?

She remembered that the man’s voice was hoarse and flirtatious. It was also very soft. At that time, she did not identify if it was Josiah or not. She only heard Lucy calling out Mister Shelby.

Thus, that Mister Shelby she was calling was Jayden, not Josiah?

The more Meredith thought about it, the hotter her face felt.

She never thought that because of a misunderstanding, she not only stood up to be Josiah's partner, but she also had made herself the butt of the joke for him to laugh at.

"You..." Meredith asked unsurely once more, "You weren't doing those deeds with Lucy in the lounge?"

"What sort of deeds?"

"Those between a man and woman."

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"Do you think I'm such a horny person?" Josiah asked unhappily, " Fooling around right before a party, then immediately rushing to welcome guests?"

Meredith was speechless. It was indeed not that realistic, she was forced to look aside by his pressing gaze, she said, "Didn't you plan to dance the opening act with her, so I mistook the Mister Shelby that she called out as you."

"I planned on dancing the opening act with her? Who told you this? "

"Is that not true?"

"Tell me who told you this."

"T-The...guests." Meredith indeed heard the guest discussing that.

Could the guest be mistaken, leading her to follow them?

At the thought of it, it was right too. Jayden was the mysterious secret guest. Naturally, everyone would not expect that he was the one dancing the opening act with Lucy and think it was Josiah instead.

"I'm sorry. I think I have done something dumb." Meredith said rather helplessly.

Josiah raised his eyebrow. "Tell me, what dumb things did you do?"

"I saw your photo with Lucy on the internet. I also saw that Lucy will be your partner at the party."

"So, you came to crash the party?"

"I'm sorry, I was mainly worried that Nia would not be able to take it seeing you and Lucy being intimate," Meredith explained anxiously, "Also, this morning, Nia just told me that she doesn't want a new Daddy or Mommy. This time, I acted without looking into it properly. I hope that you forgive me, Mister Josiah. I promise I won't be so reckless in the future."

"Edith, being jealous is your right." Josiah suddenly hugged her and said in her ear, "Actually, I would rather you tell me that you're jealous. You don't want to see me being together with Lucy, which is why you crashed the party."

"No!" Meredith pushed him away. "I'm not jealous. I'm not doing it for myself but for Nia!"

Since he was still drunk, being pushed away by Meredith with a huge force, he stumbled and fell backward.

Meredith never expected that he would fall that easily, she instinctively reached her hand out but failed to catch him.

Since he had already fallen, she could only turn around and said coldly, "Mister Josiah, you're drunk. You should call Wesley to come to send you home."

Since he was drunk, Josiah lay on the floor, not getting up.

Meredith took her phone out and said, "I'll call him for you."

She never expected that Wesley's phone was turned off. Meredith called Yoseph next, but no one picked up.

She called Walter. He picked up, but he said confusedly, "Miss Meredith, Mister Josiah let US off work, so I have returned home."

"Where do you stay? Would it be far to come over to Riverside Apartments?"

"It's not that far, it's about thirty minutes."

Meredith looked at Josiah on the floor. "Then, please come and take him home."

Walter did not dare to refuse her. He could only say, "okay, I'll come right now."

Meredith just hung up the call when Josiah's phone rang. It was from Walter.

"Mister Josiah, Miss Meredith is asking me to take you home from Riverside Apartments. Are you..."

"No need. I'm tired. I'm already sleeping," Josiah said and hung up directly.

Meredith was so furious she was speechless. "Josiah, stop pretending to be asleep and go home!"

He still had the energy to talk a moment ago, yet he said he was tired the next moment, who would believe him?

Meredith, who was already feeling sheepish because she spoiled his party, naturally would not let him stay just because he was not leaving. That would only give him the excuse to mock her.

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Josiah had no reactions. It seemed that he was already asleep.

Meredith bent over and nudged him on the waist. "Josiah, get up. You are using the same trick again, are you?"

Josiah opened his eyes a little. He looked at her. "Meredith, you disturbed my party. Can't I even sleep on your floor?"

"I don't think it's appropriate." Meredith glared at him. "You have a home which you're not returning to. You have a bed, but you're not sleeping on it. What are you trying to do staying here?"

Her house was so huge, yet he was sleeping on the floor, she wondered what Nia would think if she woke up in the middle of the night to see that.

Josiah did not respond. He seemed to have fallen asleep.

Meredith nudged him a few times without a response from him. She decided to not care about him.

If he wanted to sleep on the floor, she would let him do so. The worst-case scenario was if Nia found out, she would pretend she did not know what had happened.

Meredith returned to her room about to head to bed. When she got in bed, she unintentionally realized that her beige pajamas had a spot of blood.

She jumped in fright. She looked at it closely and realized the blood was from before. Then, she thought about the knife she was holding when she pounced on Josiah. Would it have stabbed him? If not, where did the blood come from?

Since Josiah was wearing black, she did not notice if there was a wound on him. She even could not remember where she hurt him.

Could it be because he was heavily injured by her, so he lay there not moving?

At that thought, Meredith quickly walked out of the bedroom and returned to Josiah.

“Josiah, wake up!” she pushed him. He still had no response as before.

Meredith could only undress his clothes to look at the wounds.

She first checked his chest. After all, that was the most lifethreatening area.

Thankfully, other than the few stab wounds she left him a few years ago on his sexy chest, there were no other wounds.

She then looked to his side. When she found out that the wound was on his shoulders, she finally let out a sigh of relief.

Thankfully, his unresponsiveness has nothing to do with his wounds.

She looked at it. Although his shoulder was cut, it was not a deep wound. It was only an abrasion on the skin.

Meredith could help him dress this sort of cut herself.

She found the first aid kit from the drawers, then took out a bottle of disinfectant from the kit to help him clean his wounds.

When the disinfectant was on his wounds, Josiah subconsciously furrowed his brows and let out a soft groan.

Meredith retreated the cotton swab before saying curtly, “You deserved it. Who asked you to not go home, coming over to my place in the middle of the night for no reason!”

By the way, she forgot to ask how he knew about the pin code to unlock the door.



She had already changed her previous password to Nia's birthday. It seemed like he guessed it himself.

Although Meredith was careful, the sting of the medication woke Josiah up.

He grabbed her hand and looked at her.

Under the light, his gaze was burning into her. Meredith panicked and instinctively struggled.

Josiah grabbed her hand tightly and said softly, "I thought you don't care whether I live or die? why did you still help me dress my wounds?"

Meredith avoided his gaze, she looked at his cuts and said, "Isn't it obvious? I caused this wound. How could I just leave it be?"

"But previously when you stabbed me to death, you didn't care for me either."

Meredith was speechless.

"why, Edith?" He grabbed her hand tightly. His gaze was burning deeper into her. "why are you so worried just over a small cut right now? Is it because..."

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"No!" Meredith directly interrupted him. "It's because of Nia. I don't hope to see Nia losing her Daddy."

"Am I not Nia's Daddy too back then?"

"That time, you only knew how to hurt and despise her. How is it the same?" At that, resentment rose in her heart.

Josiah was feeling it too. He hated himself.

He suddenly tugged her hard and pulled her onto him.

Meredith was initially bent down next to him. when he pulled her over, she fell on him, coincidentally pressing on his wounds.

He only let out a muffled grunt, but he did not let her go.

He even wrapped his arm around her and said softly in her ears. " I'm sorry, Meredith. I know you haven't let it go and you haven't forgiven me yet. Tell me, what do I need to do so you will forgive me and accept me? I'll do whatever you say."

Meredith was initially still struggling. She stopped when she heard what he said.

She looked up at him and sneered. "Josiah, are you having split personalities? Have you already forgotten what you said a few days ago?"

"What did I say?"

"You said that you have already thought it through and that you will no longer get tangled up with me. You have been doing well for the past few days."

At the thought of him treating her coldly for the past few days, although she was a little depressed, it was still considered a relief.

She initially wanted this to continue. Perhaps they would get used to it and let it all go. It would be good too!

"Hmm, I have said that." Josiah gently nodded. "For the past few days, I have been trying hard, but I realized I can't do it."

Meredith was speechless.

"Edith, I can't give you up. Every single second for the past few days is torture to me, so...I'm here to look for you again."

The hard-to-get act was too challenging. He did not want to play that act anymore.

Meredith looked at his serious gaze. At that moment, she was a little touched by him.

The man in front of her was the dream man that she wanted to marry when she was young.

At that moment, she could have him, yet she could not reach out to grab him.

The younger version of herself was much simpler. There was no Nia, no Charlie. She did not have the scars of the past...

“Edith, can you love me again like before? I promise I will never let you down again...”  
Josiah held her face in his hands before kissing her on her lips.

When their soft lips touched, Meredith immediately came to her senses.

She quickly sat up and said, “Josiah, don’t think that just because you drank a little you can use it as an excuse to pretend to be drunk. I’ve already dressed your wound. Get up.”

Josiah looked at her cold face. A hint of disappointment flashed across his face.

He asked undauntedly, “Are you really that heartless to chase me away?”

“Mister Josiah, your wounds have been dressed. You seem sober enough. It’s time for you to leave.”

“It’s so late. Why don’t you just throw me out?”

Meredith was speechless. Looking at his expression as if he was sure he was staying the night there, Meredith was furious.

She secretly gritted her teeth and said, “Fine. If you don’t want to leave so late at night, find a guest room to sleep in.”

Josiah’s eyes brightened a little. “You agree to let me stay?”

“I don’t agree to it, you insist on staying here.”

“But you let me sleep in a room.”

“If not? Am I going to let you continue lying on the floor and scare Nia?”

No matter what, it was not her will!

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Meredith turned around and left.

Josiah suddenly grabbed the corner of her clothes and said, “Edith, I want to take a shower. I don’t have a change of clothes.”

“What does this have to do with me?” Meredith swept a glance at the wound on his shoulder. “Also, you’re already hurt, you can’t shower.”

“If I don’t shower, I won’t be able to sleep.”

“Then, go home and shower, change into your pajamas, and sleep, ” Meredith said before turning around and heading back to her room.

She was in her bedroom for a few minutes, pressing her ear on the door. When she heard Josiah opening the door to the guest room, she was finally relieved.

That man sure treated her place as his own home, she shook her head, changed her pajamas, and got in bed.

The next day, when she woke up, the sun was already up.

She narrowed her eyes and picked the remote control up to shut her curtain. Just when she was prepared to sleep in due to the weekend, she heard Nia’s voice coming from the door.

She almost forgot that Nia was still there.

Then, she immediately recalled the party the night before, also how Josiah came over in the middle of the night, causing trouble, and how she hurt him. Was Nia talking to her Daddy then?

Meredith perked her ears up. She did indeed hear father and daughter chatting and laughing.

She never thought that she had already moved to the apartment, yet they could still be together here.

No matter what, she still had to make breakfast.

She got up and walked out of her bedroom, yet she caught a whiff of a delicious smell.

Was Josiah making breakfast in the kitchen? Was he not hurt?

“Daddy, the sandwich you make looks a little ugly,” Nia said.

Josiah said nonchalantly, “It’s okay. We’ll eat it anyway.”

“No. Mommy said that we have to do things nicely.”

“How about I make you another one?”

“Forget about it. You don’t make breakfast often. I can’t demand too much from you,” Nia said.

Josiah paused for a while and retorted, “who says? Daddy used to make breakfast for you.”

“When?”

“Hmm, a few years back.”

Before Yena came around and before Charlie took them abroad, he often made her breakfast.

Although back then Meredith resisted and loathed him still, they were still a family of three, so they were happy. At least he felt happy and satisfied.

“Then, why is your sandwich still not as nice as Mommy’s?”

“Maybe I don’t have the talent to make food?” Josiah asked Nia while making the sandwich, “Do you know what talent is?”

“I know. You said that I don’t have a talent in math, which is why I can never get first place.”

“Uh...” Josiah cleared his throat and explained, “I do think that you’re amazing already Nia. We don’t have to be first in everything. I

“But I want to be better,” Nia said seriously.

“You’re already amazing.”

“Daddy, is it because you can’t make your sandwich look nice, so you’re praising me?” Nia asked.

Josiah looked up at her. “Why do you say so?”

“Because you used to say that I have to be the best because you have always been the best since young.”

“Uh...” Josiah thought for a while. “I initially forgot the fact that you are just a young girl. Your Mommy is right. You don’t have to be so tired. Growing up happy and healthy is the most important thing.”

Meredith entered the kitchen and saw Josiah standing by the island making sandwiches while Nia was kneeling on the chair opposite him looking at him.

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Father and daughter were quite harmonious together.

When they saw Meredith, Nia smiled and called her, "Mommy, you're up."

Meredith nodded and asked casually, "Nia, what are you doing?"

"I'm seeing Daddy making sandwiches," Nia said to Meredith, " Mommy, although Daddy's sandwiches are not as pretty as yours, it still looks delicious."

"Is that so?" Meredith walked over and sat down next to Nia, looking at the rather ugly sandwich in front of Josiah.

"Mommy, try it." Nia passed one to Meredith to try.

Meredith accepted and took a bite.

Josiah and Nia almost asked in unison, "How is it? Does it taste good?"

Meredith did not want to lie. she nodded. "It's alright."

"See, I told you Daddy's sandwiches taste good," Nia said with a smile as if she was not the one picking on his sandwiches a moment ago.

"Nia, have some too." Josiah passed Nia a piece of the sandwich before pouring some milk for Meredith. "Come, have some milk."

Meredith looked at him and asked, "where did you get your clothes from?"

He better not tell her that he bought it from the next-door supermarket because she could see immediately that the clothes were anything but ordinary.

Josiah lowered his head and looked at his clothes. He said honestly, "I got Walter to send it over for me."

“Then, why didn’t you get Walter to just send you back? You...”

“Shh...” Josiah hushed Meredith with a gesture. He swept a glance at Nia.

His intention was clear. Nia was still there.

Meredith also looked at Nia. she swallowed her words back.

Josiah immediately changed the topic. “Nia, are Daddy’s sandwiches tasty?”

“Yes,” Nia said seriously, “this is called not judging a book by its cover, right?”

“Yes, more or less.”

Meredith quietly finished her breakfast, she looked at his shoulder, wondering how his injury was.

It was until Nia finished her breakfast and left the dining hall only then did Meredith ask, “Did you change your dressing?”

Josiah shook his head. “If you don’t help me, how am I going to do it myself?”

“You could go to the hospital.”

“It’s too troublesome for just a small injury.” Josiah took a sip of milk. “Moreover, if people at the hospital asked me how I got hurt, how should I answer? That I was hurt by my child’s mother? How would other people see me then?”

Meredith was speechless.

“Those that don’t know might even think I have a tiger at home.”

“Josiah, enough.”

“What? Did I say anything wrong?”

“You came over here in the middle of the night. Don’t you think you deserved it being hurt?”

“Yes, I’m not blaming you.”

Meredith finished her breakfast. She placed her cup down. “After breakfast, come and change your dressing.”

Josiah was a little delighted, “okay.”

Meredith tidied up the house. She was about to take clothes the day before to wash before she realized the clothes in her basket had been washed.

She walked over to the balcony to see it was already washed and was drying there.

Did Josiah wake up that early? Was he purposely doing that for her to see?

She had to admit that he was doing it well. Meredith had nothing to do, so she could only head to Nia's room to supervise her on her homework.

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Nia was always a disciplined child, she did not need any supervision.

"Mommy, go spend time with Daddy. I can do the homework on my own," Nia said to her.

Meredith cleared her throat and casually picked a book up. "Your Daddy is busy cleaning up in the kitchen. I can't do anything there."

"You could just be with him like how I accompanied him during breakfast."

Meredith did not know how to respond to her.

However, Meredith could see that Nia did not welcome her staying by her side, because Nia hoped that she would spend more time with Josiah, to foster a better relationship.

"Okay, then you do your homework. I'll go see if your Daddy has finished cleaning or not." Meredith got up and left Nia's room.

Josiah had already finished cleaning the dishes. He even cleaned the kitchen, making it spotless, when he saw Meredith, he immediately asked for praise from her. "Meredith, do you want to come and see if it's clean or not?"

"No need. The unclean ones I'll just put them in the dishwasher and wash them another time."

Josiah was speechless, "why didn't you tell me that there's a dishwasher..."



“The dishwasher is there. I didn’t hide it.”

Josiah looked at where she was looking. Sure enough, he saw a huge dishwasher embedded under the drawers.

Although he was a little depressed at being taken a jab at, at the thought that he took the initiative to make breakfast and do the dishes so that he could please her, he no longer minded about it.

“No worries, it’s cleaner washing by hand.” He pretended to seriously touch his shoulder. “But my shoulders hurt a little. I don’t know if the wound split open or not.”

Sure enough, Meredith was a little worried by that, she said without any change in expression, “Come here. I’ll have a look.”

Josiah immediately walked over to her. Meredith got him to sit down on the sofa. He deliberately said, “If Nia sees me hurt, she would be worried, so we should go to the room.”

Although she could see that he was doing it deliberately, it made sense too.

Nia did not know he was hurt. If she saw that he was hurt, she would be frightened.

Thus, Meredith got him to go to her bedroom.

Josiah did not obediently seat down so that she could reapply the medication. On the contrary, he started taking a tour around her room seriously.

“Do you want to get your injuries redressed or not?”

Meredith had already prepared the medication.

“It’s so rare that you let me enter your bedroom. Of course, I have to properly look around.” Josiah looked around and asked, “what is this? A crystal ball? This doesn’t feel like your style.”

“It’s perfume,” Meredith corrected him.

“I see. The packaging looks great.” Josiah picked up and sniffed, “It smells good. Is this your company’s new product?”

“Yes.”

“What is it called?”

“Can’t you see for yourself?” Josiah looked and asked, “Can I try it? Il

“It’s for women, but up to you.”

Josiah opened the cap, but he did not spritz it on himself. He walked over to Meredith and spritzed some perfume behind her ears, then he leaned in to sniff her.

Meredith was speechless. “Josiah, what are you doing?”

“Didn’t you say it’s for women? I can’t possibly just spritz it on me, right?”

He took in a deep sniff. He nodded and said, “The top notes are great. It’s elegant yet not piercing, but I still prefer Sweet Reminiscence.”

Perhaps the Sweet Reminiscence represented her scent.

“After a while, remember to let me have a whiff of the bottom notes,” Josiah said.

Meredith avoided him and asked, “Do you want to redress your injuries?”

Josiah nodded and finally sat down by the bed.

Meredith pulled him to the sofa at the end of the bed. “Don’t sit on my bed.”

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“why can’t I sit on your bed?” Josiah looked at Meredith’s cold face depressedly.

“I don’t like it.”

Josiah looked at the huge bed in front of him before looking at Meredith once more. He secretly thought that he was going to sleep on that bed one day.

However, to not provoke her further at that moment, he still obediently sat on the sofa. He took his clothes off.

“Do I need to take all my clothes off?” He asked deliberately.

“No need,” Meredith said in a medical officer tone.

Josiah undressed halfway, showing Meredith the dressing on his shoulder. His wound looked like it did not split open.

Meredith swiftly undressed his injury. After looking at the injury, she calmly said, "The injury is starting to heal. You can continue washing the dishes."

Josiah looked at her. "Miss Meredith, are you inviting me to stay to continue washing the dishes?"

Meredith swept him a glance. "I mean nothing of that sort."

To punish him for being cheeky, Meredith deliberately stabbed his wound with the cotton swab. He was in so much pain he yelped softly.

He grabbed her by the wrist and pulled her in front of him, looking at her. "Miss Meredith, you did it on purpose, right?"

Meredith looked at him. "Josiah, I'm helping you to deal with your injuries, please don't be handsy."

"You were the one who started it."

"I did not."

"You did. I felt it."

She did not let him sit on her bed, yet he insisted on sitting on her bed. He pulled her toward the huge bed, and they fell onto the bed at the same time.

Naturally, she fell on his injuries once more. As the night before, he only let out a muffled grunt.

Meredith was speechless, she quickly got up from him. However, she only got up halfway when she was pulled back into his arms.

He wrapped his arms around her waist and took a deep sniff by her ears. He said, "The middle notes of this perfume smell amazing too."

Meredith was speechless. Did he pull her back down just to have a whiff of her perfume? It was obviously not the case!

"Josiah, what on earth are you trying to do?"

"I want to lie in your bed." Josiah felt the mattress on his back. "Hmm, the mattress is soft and comfortable. No wonder you won't let me sit on it."

“Can you let me go?” Meredith jabbed into his injuries with force.

Sure enough, he immediately let her go.

At the same time, he gasped and said in a low tone, “Meredith, how dare you actually do it!”

Meredith pushed herself up a little and looked at him. “Mister Josiah, have you forgotten that you have almost been stabbed to death by me?”

“Also almost being poisoned to death by you.”

Josiah’s voice was a little hoarse because he could feel that their bodies were closely touching together. The fire in him was burning brighter.

It was too bad that the woman on top of him was only responsible for lighting the fire, but not putting it out.

“It’s good that you remember.” Meredith gritted her teeth. “Let go of me.”

Josiah swallowed his saliva and looked at him. “Edith, can you let me hug you for a while? Just for a while...”

He caressed her waist with his huge palms, trying to seduce her.

Sensing what he was trying to do, Meredith reached out to the drawer at her nightstand and took a small silver needle out. she raised it up in front of him.

“Josiah, do you know what this is?”

“I do. It’s a needle.”

“Do you believe that I could immediately kill you?”

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1100**

Chapter 1100

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“I don’t believe you.” Meredith moving about on him, Josiah found it even harder to bear.

He turned around and got on top of her. He lowered his head and kissed her on the lips and neck. He kissed her passionately while saying, "Even if I die, it will be worth it. Edith, let me hug you and kiss you. I promise I won't..."

The remaining words were stuck in his throat.

His body stiffened. He looked at her, stunned. He reached out to touch the back of his neck, which had a piercing feeling.

Meredith looked at him and said, "Josiah, I have already warned you. You insist on coming at me."

"Edith, I..."

Josiah opened his mouth. Before he could finish his sentence, he passed out in her arms.

His body was heavy. It was pressing on Meredith so much that she had to take a few deep breaths before forcing her way out from under his body. Then, she sat up.

She tidied her clothes on her for a while before turning around to look at Josiah, who was sound asleep.

Then, she leaned forward and pulled the silver needle out from him.

She had not used the silver needle for a very long time. She was even a little rusty, she wondered if she had killed him or not.

At that thought, she reached her finger out under his nose to test. Thankfully, he was still breathing.

She used all her might to flip him over. He had been tormenting her a moment ago that she could not help him redress his injuries. She could only help him while he was asleep.

While cleaning his injuries, to test if he was truly asleep, she even deliberately used more force.

He had no reaction. It looked like he had truly passed out.

After dressing his wounds, Meredith kept the first aid kit and was about to leave.

Seeing there was no blanket on him, she kindheartedly pulled the covers over him.

Nia had just finished her homework and came out of her room. When she saw that Josiah was not in the living area, she asked, "Mommy, has Daddy left?"

Nia sounded a little disappointed.

Meredith said honestly, "No. He is sleeping."

"What? Didn't he just get up? why is he sleeping again?" Nia popped her head into the bedroom to have a look. She asked concernedly, "Mommy, is Daddy alright?"

"Don't worry. He is fine."

He had merely passed out. He would be fine after some sleep.

Meredith kept the first aid kit back in the drawer before saying to Nia, "Have you finished your homework? Do you want to come with me to the supermarket to get some groceries?"

Nia looked into the bedroom. "But if we leave, what will happen to Daddy? Will he be at home alone?"

"Yes, he is still sleeping."

Looking at him, he should be asleep for quite some time. She might have to prepare lunch for him.

At the thought that he would be staying for lunch, Meredith regretted knocking him unconscious, she should have just directly kicked him off the bed.

"Mommy, why don't you go yourself? I want to stay at home to be with Daddy," Nia said maturely.

She was clearly worried that her Daddy would leave.

Meredith could see her intention, so she let her be. "Okay, then. I'll come back right after the supermarket. You could read or watch some tv."

"Okay." Nia nodded.

Meredith went to the supermarket close by to shop for some food. When she passed by a pharmacy, she thought about how Josiah was still mucking around at her place not leaving, so she bought some extra medication.

When she returned home, she saw Nia in the living area watching tv. She casually asked, "Is your Daddy awake?"

“Not yet. Mommy, why is Daddy sleeping so much?” Nia has never seen Josiah sleeping in the morning.z