

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira

Chapter 1211

Chapter 1211

"Joe, you don't need to question Ivy's feelings for you anymore. I grew up watching her. I know better than she herself what she thinks about you."

Mrs. Shelby took a light breath and said solemnly, "Also, Joe...I can only rest assured if I hand you over to Ivy, understand?"

Josiah said, "Mrs. Shelby, what's wrong with Meredith that makes you worry?"

"I don't know if she's good or not, I only know that she went back and forth between you and Charlie, and finally killed Charlie. But Ivy doesn't have such a complicated past. Ivy was brought up and educated by me. I know her and I trust her."

"Meredith didn't kill Charlie. How can you just blindly follow the public opinion and blame her?"

Mrs. Shelby sneered and said, "You are the only one in the world who thinks that way."

"If Mrs. Shelby insists on slandering Meredith like this, then I'll be...very annoyed."

"You..." Mrs. Shelby said angrily, "So, what do you want? Do you burn yourself again? Josiah, I warn you..."

Before she could finish speaking, Mrs. Shelby began to gasp violently.

Seeing this, Ivy hurriedly stepped forward to support her, comforting her. "Auntie, don't get excited, the doctor said you can't be angry."

After speaking, she said to Josiah, "Joe, stop talking like this. Can't you say something that Auntie wants to hear?"

What Mrs. Shelby want to hear was that he and Ivy get married.

Seeing Mrs. Shelby's appearance, Josiah had to say, " Don't worry, Mrs. Shelby, I said I would marry Ivy."

Ivy looked up at Josiah with a slightly surprised expression.

This was the second time he promised to marry Ivy.

Mrs. Shelby also looked at him and panted, "Okay...you give me some time, I...I'll make arrangements for you."

"I haven't decided the time yet. Let's discuss it when you are discharged from the hospital." After Josiah finished speaking, he said, "Mrs. Shelby, hold on, I'll call the doctor."

After Josiah left, Mrs. Shelby finally recovered from her 'pain' little by little.

"Auntie, are you okay?" Ivy knew that she was pretending, but she still asked with concern.

Mrs. Shelby glanced at her lightly, and said angrily, " Sooner or later, I will die of exhaustion with a terrible teammate like you."

Ivy did not argue with her. She lowered her head slightly and said, "Auntie, I'm sorry. I'm useless."

"You know you're useless, why don't you work hard?"

"I'm trying."

Mrs. Shelby sighed faintly, adjusted her emotions, and said to her, "Joe has promised to marry you, but it can be seen that he is deliberately delaying time. You can find a way to get close to him and get pregnant with his child so that he has no chance to break the contract."

Ivy was slightly surprised but nodded. "Okay auntie, I'll look for opportunities."

Only then did Mrs. Shelby close her eyes with satisfaction.

Mrs. Shelby spent a day in the hospital and was discharged.

The doctor told Mrs. Shelby not to make her angry or to make her excited, everyone in the house was careful. They feared making her unhappy.

Meredith avoided her even more, trying not to meet her.

Fortunately, she has to work during the day. She also cooked for the children every day and night.

With Meredith's cooking and Nia's company, Cooper felt much happier and ate more.

In this way, Meredith saw the value of living in the Shelby Mansion while enduring the discomfort.

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Chapter 1212

During dinner, Mrs. Shelby specially invited Meredith to the restaurant to eat together.

Ivy was still sitting with Meredith, and Meredith was seated opposite Josiah and Ivy.

Meredith knew that Mrs. Shelby arranged this on purpose.

Mrs. Shelby's arrangement should not be as simple as making her recognize her status.

Sure enough, before half of the meal was eaten, Mrs. Shelby smiled and said to everyone, "I called you all back for dinner today, mainly because there is something to announce."

She looked around at everyone, and her gaze fell on Josiah and Ivy. "Today I asked a fortune teller to do the math, and I think the sixth of next month is very suitable for marriage. So, Joe, you and Ivy get married on that day."

Meredith was already mentally prepared, but her fingers holding the chopsticks still clenched unconsciously.

Soon, she recovered.

She continued to eat without changing her expression.

Josiah was also surprised, and even said angrily, "How can you help US to determine such an important matter without our permission?"

"I'm your biological mother, isn't it normal to help you determine the wedding date?"

Mrs. Shelby did not think there was any problem at all, she even turned to Meredith and asked, "What do you think, Meredith?"

Meredith looked up at Josiah and nodded. "Mrs. Shelby is right."

Josiah was angry, and this time, he was angry with Meredith.

Hearing about his wedding date with Ivy, not only did she not even react at all, but she also helped Mrs.

Shelby?

Why was she doing this?

After thinking about it, only women who have no feelings for him could do such a thing!

"Mrs. Shelby, I don't think marriage should be rushed." Josiah said calmly, "Ivy has just returned, and she hasn't adapted to domestic life yet."

"Joe, have you forgotten that I'm also from Jehovah City?" Ivy put the peeled shrimp on Josiah's plate and said with a smile, "I'm very comfortable with life in Jehovah City, especially with you and Cooper here."

I» IV

“Joe, didn’t you notice that Cooper has become lively these days?” Ivy smiled again, and continued, “I believe that when we get married, Cooper will be happier and more lively. He may be freed from the state of autism.”

“Sorry, I still think the sixth of next month is too early, and I don’t accept it.”

As soon as Josiah finished speaking, Mrs. Shelby patted the chopsticks in her hand on the table.

Ivy hurriedly leaned over to comfort him. “Auntie, don’t get excited. The doctor said you can’t get excited or get angry.”

Mrs. Shelby glared at Josiah angrily. “Can I not be agitated by being treated like this by my own son? You promised me one moment, but then you want to go back on it again. Are you trying to drive me crazy?”

Mrs. Shelby’s ‘anger’ caused her chest to rise and fall violently again.

Ivy quickly helped her to sit down on a chair, took out the medicine bottle she was carrying with her, and quickly gave her a pill.

Meredith looked at Mrs. Shelby and then at Josiah, but said nothing.

However, Josiah could only agree sullenly, “Mrs. Shelby, don’t be angry, I will listen to you.”

Mrs. Shelby gasped for a while before recovering a little.

She raised her hand and patted Ivy’s hand. “I’m fine, Ivy, don’t worry.”

“Auntie, I’ll take you back to your room to rest first.”

Ivy helped Mrs. Shelby walk towards the door of the dining hall.

There were only Josiah and Meredith left in the dining hall. Meredith lowered her head and continued to eat.

Josiah looked at her and asked coldly, “Is the shrimp delicious today?”

Meredith glanced at the shrimp on her plate and looked up at him. “It’s okay. Have you tried it?”

Josiah slammed the tableware on the table and said, "No, you can enjoy it yourself!"

After speaking, he got up and left.

After taking two steps, he turned around and stared at her. "Meredith, have you been waiting for me to marry Ivy? That way no one will bother you anymore?"

He even set the wedding date, what else could Meredith say?

She had no choice but to say, "You're right."

IV Π

"Meredith, you-" Josiah watched her lower her head to eat again. He grit his teeth and left.

It was not until the sound of his footsteps went away that Meredith raised her head quietly.

Actually, she did not know whether the shrimp today was any good or not, because it was like chewing wax in her mouth.

There was only one sentence in her head, and that was Josiah and Ivy were getting married on the sixth of next month...

They were finally getting married.

The farce that she and Josiah had been entangled with for so many years could finally come to an end.

This was very good, right?

However, why was she still so sad? Was it because of Nia?

Meredith returned to the second floor and looked at Nia, who was concentrating on the piano. She walked over gently and sat down beside her.

Nia paused for a while, then turned her head and asked with a smile, "Mommy, have you finished eating?"

"Yeah." Meredith nodded, placing her fingers lightly on the keys and playing with her.

"Mommy, your hand is injured and you can't play the piano," Nia said with concern.

"It's okay, it doesn't hurt."

After playing the song, Meredith asked, "Why didn't you play Leggos with your brother?"

"Leggos is so difficult, I don't want to play with it anymore," Nia said.

"You can ask my brother to teach you something simpler."

"Brother said he bought an easier toy for me online, but it hasn't been delivered yet."

"Your brother loves you very much."

"Yeah." Nia nodded with a smile.

Meredith asked, "Do you like your brother?"

"I do. Brother is very smart and powerful, and he listens to me very much."

"Really, I can see that he also likes Nia very much." Meredith smiled and said, "It's good, Nia will not only be loved by his father and mother, but also by a brother."

"Yes, Mommy is right!" Nia nodded happily.

"But Nia, I'm going to move back to my house, will you go back with me?"

"Ah? Is Mommy going to move back? But . isn't this Mommy's house?"

Nia obviously did not want to part with her brother yet, but she did not want Mommy to leave either.

Meredith did not know how to answer her.

This used to be her home, but it was not anymore.

Originally, she wanted to stay and dig up the secrets between Ivy and Cooper, but since Josiah and Ivy were getting married the next month, she had nothing more to do.

No matter what purpose Ivy wanted to marry Josiah, it was all the same anyway.

Nia suddenly asked, "Mommy, is Daddy going to marry Aunt Ivy?"

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Chapter 1214

Meredith hesitated for a while but finally nodded.

"Brother needs Daddy, so Daddy and Aunt Ivy must get married, understand?"

Nia nodded. "I understand, I don't want Brother Cooper to be sad, but I am also sad."

Meredith knew that she would definitely be sad.

She stretched out her hand and gently put her in her arms, comforting her softly. "Nia, didn't Daddy and Mommy separate before? Whether Daddy and Mommy are together or not, the love for Nia is the same..."

"Nia knows, but Nia still wants Daddy and Mommy to be together every day." Nia continued, "But Brother needs Daddy more than Nia. Nia will let Daddy go for Brother Cooper."

Looking at the sensible Nia, Meredith felt a little sad and at the same time a little distressed.

Nia seemed to have inherited her bottomless kindness.

As Josiah said, the result of kindness was hurt and sadness.

She really did not want to see Nia like this.

"Mommy, can I stay here for an extra night?" Nia asked, "I promised to teach Brother to play the piano."

Meredith nodded, "It's already dark today, just stay for one night."

"Okay, thank you, Mommy." Nia smiled happily.

Nia wanted to stay for another night, so Meredith could only stay with her.

Nia went to teach Cooper to play the piano, and Meredith was doing some work in the bedroom. Lily came to her that Mrs. Shelby was looking for her.

It was always been news when Mrs. Shelby looked for her.

She came to the room and saw Mrs. Shelby holding a tea cup from a distance, and the wound on her hand began to hurt unconsciously.

Mrs. Shelby took a sip of the tea, looked at her, and said, "What? Are you afraid I'll scald you again?"

"Yes." Meredith said unceremoniously, "So if Mrs.

Shelby has something to say, just say so."

"Don't worry, as long as you don't mess with me, I won't scald you."

In fact, even if Meredith provokes her, she would not dare to burn her.

After all, that stupid son of hers warned her the other day that if she injures Meredith, he would injure himself, and he really did it.

Meredith did not say a word, waiting for her to continue speaking.

Mrs. Shelby gave her a gentle smile. "I want to thank you today."

"What do you want to thank me for?" Meredith asked, "If it's to thank me for giving Josiah to Miss Landers, then there's no need. I don't want Josiah, it doesn't matter if I let him go or not."

"No, I just want to thank you for your dedication to Cooper these days. As for Josiah, he was never yours, and you don't need to let him go."

II.II

"Okay, Meredith, let's not say these hurtful words." Mrs. Shelby's face changed again, and she smiled again. "Cooper's condition has obviously improved a lot in the past few days, and it's all thanks to you and Nia. Since Cooper has improved, and Joe and Ivy are about to get married, you should move back."

"..." It turned out that Mrs. Shelby was going to chase her away after using her.

"Don't worry, Nia is the flesh and blood of our Shelby family after all. We will love her like we love Cooper. She can live with you in your house or the Shelby Mansion in the future. I won't interfere with her."

Mrs. Shelby glanced at the time. "It's getting late, Meredith, go pack up and go back."

After a pause, she added, "By the way, do you need me to ask someone to take you back?"

After hearing these words, if Meredith did not leave, she would have no self-esteem.

Chapter 1215

She said lightly, "Thank you, Mrs. Shelby, I have a car myself."

"That's good." Mrs. Shelby said, "Nia will stay here tonight. I promised to take her and Cooper to the playground tomorrow."

Meredith looked at her and asked, "Do you really like Nia, Mrs. Shelby?"

"Of course, Nia is my granddaughter." Mrs. Shelby said, " Even if you don't believe in Ivy, you should believe in me and Joe."

"Okay."

After Meredith left the tea room, she went back to her bedroom and started packing up her things.

Nia was still teaching Cooper to play the piano, so she decided not to disturb her.

About Josiah...

Thinking of him, she unconsciously paused, thinking about whether to say goodbye to him in person.

"Forget it. When Mrs. Shelby sees it, she will feel that I am deliberately seducing him." Meredith packed her things and prepared to leave.

There was a sudden knock at the door.

She originally thought it would be Josiah, but she did not expect that it was Ivy who came in.

One thing after another.

Meredith breathed a little tiredly, stared at her, and said, "Miss Landers, are you here to give me advice?"

Miss Landers glanced at the small bag beside her and said, "Are you going back tonight?"

"Yes, Mrs. Shelby said that Cooper's condition has improved. You and Josiah are also about to get married, so it's not good for me to stay." Meredith raised her eyes and glanced at her. "I think Mrs. Shelby is right."

"What about Nia?" Ivy said.

"Nia?" Meredith looked at her. "Nia has been here when I was away, right?"

In the entire Shelby Mansion, the only person she could not trust was Ivy.

However, what Mrs. Shelby just said was right. She could not trust Ivy, but she could trust Mrs. Shelby and Josiah. They were Nia's grandmother and father.

"I mean..." Ivy hooked her lips and smiled. "Are you really worried about leaving Nia in my care? Aren't you afraid that I will do something to her?"

"What do you mean?" Meredith became worried when she saw the coldness flashing in her eyes.

This woman even dared to attack her own son. It would be a matter of time before she targets Nia, right?

"I don't mean anything, I'm just joking." Ivy said, "Nia is teaching Cooper how to play the piano. She says that she will only go back tomorrow."

After speaking, she suddenly patted her head. "Oh, I almost forgot. I came to thank you for letting me have Joe. We are going to get married on the sixth of next month."

"Got it." Meredith said expressionlessly, "Also, don't thank me, Josiah wasn't mine at all."

"Wait until the sixth day, I hope you can come back and have a meal together." Ivy smiled at her before she said, "It's settled, I'll accompany the children first. Be careful on your way back, Meredith."

Looking at her back as she walked out, Meredith was speechless with anger.

She looked down at her small bag and gritted her teeth before taking out all the things.

Just now, Ivy's behavior was too weird. She was a little worried, she could not let Nia take the same risk as Cooper did.

So she decided to stay tonight and take Nia to leave the Shelby Mansion tomorrow.

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Chapter 1216

Josiah looked at Liam, who was quiet for a long time. Josiah gave him a kick in annoyance. "I asked you to quickly think of a solution for me. Are you thinking about it?"

Liam came back to his senses, looked at him, and said, "Why have I never heard you mention Ivy's return to Jehovah City?"

"It's not like we've had the chance to meet, right?" Josiah retorted.

"You didn't even answer your phone."

"I guess you have a point." Josiah picked up his wine glass irritably and took a sip. "It's not that I don't want to mention it, but it would be too shameless of me to mention it."

"I don't think so." Liam looked at him. "Although the Landers have fallen, it's not like Ivy will embarrass you."

"Liam, have you forgotten that you have despised her for many years?" Josiah nodded and smiled bitterly. "Yes, if she was still the Ivy we knew back then, I really don't have the right to despise her. However, she's not the same Ivy any more..."

Josiah raised his head and asked him, "By the way, do you want to meet her?"

Liam shook his head. "No."

“You don’t want to meet her? It seems that you hate her more than I do.”

“She’s about to become your wife. I don’t think it’s good to meet her, right?”

“Really?” Josiah raised his eyebrows. “When Meredith was my wife, you didn’t hesitate to meet Meredith at all.”

“When?” Liam said, “You mean three years ago? I don’t see you mistreating her.”

“Well, actually, I’m very grateful to you.”

If Liam had not helped Meredith back then, he might have tortured Meredith even harder.

“Uh huh, you didn’t marry her anyway.”

“...” Josiah poured him a glass of wine. “Do you have to be so harsh?”

Liam smiled and stood up from the sofa. “Go back to sleep first.”

Josiah raised his eyes and looked at him. “What? Did someone break up with you?”

In the past, he always left first, and Liam would always ask him to stay and drink for a while.

“Isn’t it commonplace for me to break up in love?” Liam took a few steps and turned to look at him. “By the way, after all, she used to be a friend. Give her a little respect. If

Josiah knew that he was referring to Ivy.

“Do you feel sorry for her?”

“I’m afraid of the mess that’s about to happen with the two of you.”

Liam left and walked away in big strides.

Mrs. Shelby pointed to the medicine bottle on the table with her chin, and said, “This is what I and a doctor friend asked for. It is colorless, odorless, and has no side effects.”

Ivy stretched out her hand to pick up the medicine bottle and looked at it, then clenched it into her palm. ” Thank you, Auntie. I’m sorry to bother you.”

“I finally got the medicine, and I finally drove Meredith away to give you and Joe a chance. You can’t let me down again.”

“Don’t worry, Auntie, I won’t.” Ivy held the medicine bottle tightly.

Mrs. Shelby took a sip of the milk that Ivy had just brought in, and asked, "By the way, has Meredith left?"

"I don't know yet. I deliberately provoked her just now. With her temperament, she should leave."

"That's good." Mrs. Shelby asked again, "Joe hasn't come back yet?"

"Not yet."

Mrs. Shelby nodded and urged, "Go and prepare quickly."

Chapter 1217

Ivy did not leave immediately, but looked at her and said, "Auntie, if Joe and I succeed tonight, can you let me meet..."

"Then let's wait until you are successfully pregnant." Mrs. Shelby interrupted her.

Ivy felt anxious and said, "But it will be too long after a month, I'm afraid..."

"What are you afraid of? You've been here for so many years, and you're still afraid?"

"Auntie..." Ivy's eyes turned red. "One month is really too late, really..."

"Ivy, even if it's late, it's due to your own procrastination, you can't blame me." Mrs. Shelby curled the corners of her lips coldly. "Isn't it good? You can finally solve this problem."

Ivy clenched the medicine bottle in her hand little by little, almost crushing it.

Mrs. Shelby continued, "Besides, didn't you like Joe very much since you were a child? You should be grateful to me for helping you so much. How can you look at me with such eyes?"

Ivy slowly eased her gaze and nodded, "Yes, Auntie, you're right. I really appreciate you."

"Josiah is such an excellent man, with such a huge family business. You're just a wild girl that can't

compare to him, right?" Mrs. Shelby smiled coldly again.

"Of course, you're right." Ivy stared at her and said, "But Auntie, the child is innocent."

"Don't talk back at me." Mrs. Shelby put the cup on the table. "Why don't you make preparations?"

Ivy wanted to say more, but she held back.

Josiah parked his car at the entrance of the main house but did not get off immediately.

He raised his head, his eyes fixed on the window of the master bedroom on the second floor. That was the room where Meredith lived.

Her expressionless face when she heard about his wedding date with Ivy unconsciously appeared in his mind.

The more he thought about it, the more upset he became. The more he thought about it, the angrier he became.

After being angry for a while, he got out of the car and walked into the house.

Because of the drinking, his footsteps were a little wavy, but his mind was clear.

So when he saw Ivy wearing a set of sexy pajamas to meet him, his handsome eyebrows twitched unconsciously.

Ivy had a good figure. Under the outline of the black silk satin underwear, she looked extremely charming.

"Miss Landers, what are you doing?" Josiah asked with raised eyebrows.

Ivy approached him step by step, looked at him with a wink, and said, "Joe, where have you been? Why did you come back so late?"

Josiah was too lazy to pay attention to her at first, but after thinking about it, he spat, "Drinking with Liam."

Hearing Liam's name, Ivy's hands froze as expected, and her face became ugly in an instant.

Josiah looked at her stunned little face, and mocked, "What? Do you feel ashamed?"

"Also, the once noble daughter of the Landers ended up needing to secretly drug a man to get pregnant to

achieve her goal. Any ordinary friend would think that it's shameless, let alone Liam."

Ivy's hand loosened little by little, and she asked calmly, "Is Liam okay?"

"He's fine." Josiah said, "I told him that Miss Landers was back and asked him if he wanted to meet, but he refused."

"Really?"

"I think what he means is that he doesn't want to see Miss Landers again. So, you don't need to contact him anymore."

Ivy suppressed the bitterness in her heart and smiled. "I see, don't worry, I won't contact him."

"Joe, I'm going to be your wife soon, so it's not suitable for me to contact other men, isn't it?"

"..." Josiah originally wanted to use Liam to control her, but when he saw the smile on her face again, he felt that he was really superfluous and naive.

Chapter 1218

He lightly pushed her hands down from his arm. "Didn't we agree? We're just going to be a fake couple."

Ivy was stunned for a while, then nodded. "Yes, I said so, so don't worry, Joe. I won't ask you to love me."

"It's best not to interfere with each other." Josiah dropped this sentence and walked upstairs.

When he passed Meredith's bedroom, he paused involuntarily, but he did not raise his hand to knock on her door.

He went back to the study to take a shower, and when he came out, he happened to see Ivy come in with a glass of milk.

"Joe, a glass of milk will help you sleep better." She handed him the milk thoughtfully.

Josiah just glanced at the milk in her hand lightly and walked past. "No need."

Ivy bit her lip, and reluctantly came to him again and said lovingly, "Joe, didn't we agree? Fake marriage, fake love, so that Cooper's illness will get better as soon as possible."

"Since it's fake..." Josiah glanced at her sexy clothes and sneered, "Is it appropriate for you to hang around in my room like this in the middle of the night?"

Ivy glanced down at her body and said to him, "Joe, drink the milk quickly. I'll leave after you drink it."

Without waiting for him to refuse, she hurriedly added, "Joe, if Auntie sees that I can't even make you drink a glass of milk before bed, she will definitely blame me for not working hard enough. So drink it, okay?"

In order to get rid of her, Josiah picked up the milk and gulped it down.

Seeing that he drank all the milk, Ivy finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"Joe, then you should rest early, I'll go to rest too." Ivy finished speaking to him, turned, and left the study.

Josiah did not go to sleep directly, but went to the desk and sat down to deal with some urgent work.

The darker the night, the colder it should have been. However, he instead felt hotter, and it became too hot with the nightgown on his body.

He tugged on the nightgown on his chest, and his hot body finally felt more comfortable.

Within a few minutes of being comfortable, it began to heat up again.

What happened?

Josiah was so hot that he got up and planned to open a window when he heard a knock at the door.

He paused in footsteps and turned to walk toward the door.

When he opened the door and saw the slim woman standing outside the door, the anger in his heart instantly peaked.

Not caring about anything else, he pulled her into his arms, lowered his head, and kissed her.

"Hmm..." The other party snorted softly. Before she could react, he hugged her tighter, kissed deeper, leaned back, and was crushed on the bed in the study...

The next morning, Meredith woke up with a slight feeling of discomfort.

She was in a daze like her body was floating. She felt comfortable and happy. This feeling was familiar and a little unfamiliar.

She had not felt this way in a long time.

Even the breath between her lips and teeth was so familiar and charming...

Meredith's chaotic mind gradually became clearer, and when she realized that the man on her body was Josiah, her eyes widened in amazement.

The magnified handsome face in front of her was actually Josiah!

"Josiah, what are you doing?" Meredith pushed him hard.

Her body was sore and weak, so she could not exert much strength. She could not push the tall and strong man away from her at all.

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Chapter 1219

On the contrary, it woke him up from his stupor of lust.

“You’re awake?” Josiah put his arms around her body, looking down at her with eyes as deep as the sea.

“You...” Meredith stared at him in astonishment. “We... how could...”

She looked around again, and after realizing that this was his study, the pictures in her memory finally condensed into her mind bit by bit.

She remembered that she met Ivy coming out of Josiah’s study last night. When Ivy saw her, she was obviously flustered and quickly hid something behind her.

She asked what Ivy was hiding, and Ivy hurriedly said it was none of her business, and then ran away with a guilty conscience.

After returning to the bedroom, the more she thought about it, the more suspicious she became. Then, she decided to go to Josiah’s study to check the situation.

Unexpectedly, she was overwhelmed by Josiah as soon as he knocked on the door.

She remembered that something was wrong with

Josiah at the time. Not only did he smell of alcohol, but he was also hot as if he had been roasted by fire. What was even more strange was that he was so eager to pounce on her.

It seemed that one second later, she would be burned by the heat.

When Meredith realized that he might have been drugged, she had already been penetrated by him, and she was forced to accept his violent ravaging.

She could not remember how many times she was f* eked later. When she woke up again, it was already bright.

Could it be that...Josiah had not slept at all last night?

No, how was it possible? If that were the case, she would have been rendered a cripple.

Before she woke up from her messy thoughts, Josiah kissed her little mouth again.

She hurriedly resisted him. "Wait, do you know what you're doing? Are you crazy?"

Josiah gently kissed her on the lips, and looked down at her again. "Edith, I may really be crazy, so I can't control myself."

He had already mostly guessed what happened last night.

Since drinking the milk brought in by Ivy, he gradually began to feel uncomfortable and began to yearn for someone to help him. Fortunately, it was Meredith, not Ivy.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became, and his grip on Meredith tightened unconsciously.

"You're hurting me." Meredith looked at his sudden anger and asked, "Did you get drugged last night?"

"You can tell too, huh?" Josiah smiled at her. "Edith, thank you for your willingness to help me, otherwise I would have been cheated."

"I don't want to help you. You trapped me on the bed yourself." Meredith said a little sourly, "Besides, you and Miss Landers are getting married soon, so she should be the one to help you."

She did not need to guess to know that Ivy had drugged Josiah.

Meredith recalled Ivy's abnormal behavior last night and thought that she really could not wait, not even a month.

"Meredith, although you helped me last night, you don't need to use such words." Josiah sighed helplessly, looking down at her body. "You know the person I want to sleep with. Only you."

Although Meredith was a little moved, she was not so confused as to be oblivious of her situation.

She was in Shelby Mansion, and she somehow stole the fruits of Ivy's labor.

She could not imagine how Ivy would feel at this time.

Ivy must be eager to kill her.

Also, Mrs. Shelby must be waiting to deal with her, right?

Thinking of this, she unconsciously shivered.

Feeling her shaking in his arms, Josiah hugged her tightly and asked, "What's the matter? Is it cold?"

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Chapter 1220

Meredith shook her head. "No, I'm not cold.

She struggled to get out of his arms, got up, and said," Josiah, no matter what Mrs. Shelby and Ivy do later, please keep calm."

"What do you mean?" Josiah raised his eyebrows.

Meredith stared at him with a wry smile. "Because if it were me, and my fiance slept with another woman all night on the eve of marriage, I would collapse to the point of wanting to die. I would be so angry that I wanted to kill someone."

Josiah frowned and looked at her. "You're still defending them?"

"I'm not defending them. I'm just protecting myself."

After all, it was Ivy who drugged Josiah, and it was Ivy who was supposed to be lying in Josiah's arms. Ivy must already hate her for taking away her opportunity, and she did not want Ivy to hate her anymore.

Meredith sat up from the bed with her sore body and started looking for her clothes.

Josiah sat up and hugged her body from behind, kissing the scar on her back. "Edith, don't worry, I won't let them hurt you."

She had already been kissed by him all last night, and he was going to kiss her again. However, Meredith was subconsciously throbbing after being kissed so gently by him.

She did not stay too long. She picked up the pajamas on the ground, quickly put them on, and walked toward the door of the study.

As soon as she stepped out, she was startled by Mrs. Shelby at the door, and her footsteps also stagnated.

"Mrs. Shelby." She opened her mouth, really embarrassed.

Mrs. Shelby looked at the hickeys on her neck, and her face turned green with anger. She took a few steps forward, raised her hand, and prepared to slap her face fiercely.

Meredith instinctively closed her eyes.

Originally she thought that she would get a real slap, but she did not expect to be pulled into a generous embrace.

A man's cold voice sounded in his ears. "What are you doing, Mrs. Shelby?"

Meredith opened her eyes, and it was actually Josiah who saved her.

Mrs. Shelby was so angry that her face turned pale, she glared at Josiah and said, "Josiah, let go of the b*tch, I have to kill her today!"

Josiah gritted his teeth. "Really? Then please kill me first, Mrs. Shelby."

"Are you still protecting her?"

"Of course. Are you bullying?" Josiah clenched the arm around Meredith's shoulder. "Mrs. Shelby, what did Meredith do wrong? It's not worth fighting with you early in the morning?"

"What do you say?"

"I was drugged last night, and Meredith saved me. Is that the reason you're angry?"

"..." Mrs. Shelby's angry eyes swept away and fell on Meredith. "I prescribed the drug because I want you and Ivy to have a good wedding night. I want Ivy to give you a child as soon as possible. I want a little grandson. But Meredith, this little b*tch, broke into your room before Ivy and took Ivy's chance."

As Mrs. Shelby said this, she was going to beat Meredith again. Josiah kept Meredith in his arms and shouted at Mrs. Shelby, "Enough!"

"Josiah, how dare you yell at me?"

"So what? Are you about to faint again, Mrs. Shelby?" Josiah looked back at her angrily. "I'm telling you, if you faint at this moment and never wake up again, I will never have a shred of guilt. You don't deserve it!"

"Josiah!"

"Josiah!"

Meredith and Mrs. Shelby exclaimed at the same time.