Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1281

Chapter 1281

A man roughly snatched Meredith's phone over. "B*tch! How dare you secretly make a call? I'll strangle you to death!"

While scolding her, he switched off her phone.

Meredith was so frightened she immediately raised both hands. I...I only wanted to check and see if the children are asleep. Guys, if you turn my phone off like that, my family will worry."

"Let's them worry! I don't care!" One of the men swept a gaze at her pretty face and nice figure. He narrowed his eyes. "But pretty lady, if you obey me, I will treat you well."

Meredith was disgusted by his perverted gaze. She looked away.

The man forced her face to turn back. He asked once more, "So? Have you considered it?"

"Considered what?" Meredith asked, pretending to not understand.

"Consider whether you want to be with me."

"Dude, you must be joking, right?" Meredith measured him up in return. "Before accepting money to do a job, don't you ever find out who your target is?"

"I'm not interested, as long as the price is reasonable."

Meredith sneered, "No wonder you're building castles in the air."

"What do you mean?"

'Î mean that if you're not afraid that Josiah Shelby will burn you to your ashes, continue with your arrogant ways." Meredith took a deep breath, forced herself to be calm, and said, "I'm only afraid that before your boss can look for you, you are already dead."

"Josiah Shelby?" The man thought for a while and shook his head. "1 don't know him."

Meredith was speechless. She did not expect that there would still be people who did not know who Josiah was.

Were all the headlines he was on in vain?

"Don't you...ever see the news?" Meredith asked tentatively.

"We just got released from prison not long ago. When would we have the time to see the news?" The other party replied.

"Oh, no wonder." Meredith nodded her head.

While she was trying to distract the man's attention, the car entered a dark underground.

Meredith was secretly trying to guess where she was and where she should run if she ever escaped.

Since it was night, her vision was bad. She could not see clearly where she was until the car stopped in front of a small door.

The man got out of the car and said to her roughly, "Stop trying to tell US your connections. It doesn't matter whose wife you are. It won't affect US from earning. If you know any better, you'll get out of the car yourself."

Meredith looked at the small door out of the car.

Through the small window on the door, she could see that it was completely dark inside. It was like an underground storage room.

If she was locked inside, no one would be able to hear her no matter how she yelled.

"Hey, pretty lady, are you trying to get me to carry you out of the car?" The man smiled lewdly.

Meredith instinctively cowered back. She shook her head in fear. "What are you trying to do? L-let's talk."

"What is there to talk about?"

"For example, how much money the other party is paying you. I can double it. As long as you let me go."

It was so dark. On top of that, the people that captured her were two men. What if they...

She dared not imagine the scenario. Thus, to try to escape, she could only try using money to settle this.

She never thought that the men would reject her even before considering anything.

"But they said that as long as we did a good job, they would pay US handsomely." The man smiled greedily. "That means that she will give US no matter how much we asked for!"

Who else but Mrs. Shelby has that much money?

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Chapter 1282

"L.can give it to you too," Meredith said.

"Is that so?" The man wandered his lustful gaze on her once more. "But, pretty lady, I like your body more compared to your money."

"I'm warning you two..."

"No, let me warn you first. If you don't get out of the car. I'll do it myself," The man threatened her fiercely.

Meredith was not an idiot. Of course, she would not obediently cooperate with them. After all, once she was locked up in the warehouse, she would no longer have the chance to escape anymore.

The man had lost his patience. Sure enough, he took action. Meredith's strength could not compare to his. She was immediately dragged out of the car.

"Let me go! Let me go!" Meredith yelled while struggling, "Help-"

She never thought that the man was not afraid at all. On the contrary, he fiercely intimidated her, saying, "Yell out loud! Yell all you want! No one can hear you!"

"You..." Before Meredith could finish her sentence, she was locked up in the small storage room.

The iron door was slammed shut and locked. "Stay in there and be good! If not, I'll kill vou!"

Meredith bit her lips. She knew that it was useless yelling. She had to find another way.

Luckily, after the two men locked her in the storage room, they pulled a chair over and sat on it. They started eating and drinking. They did not harm her.

Meredith looked at them through the cracks in the door. She deliberately created conversation, "Hey, don't just eat by yourself. I haven't eaten anything tonight yet."

"So? You want to eat together?" The man turned around and looked at her.

"Can I? Don't worry. I will repay you two."

"Do you think it's possible?" The man grabbed the trash on the table and threw it at her. "You're about to die, yet you still want to eat? Are you eating so you have the energy to go to hell?"

Meredith could only obediently retreat into the storage room. She scanned around and realized she was in an old storage room, other than trash and useless boxes, there was nothing else.

She scanned around and found nothing to help her escape.

She vaguely heard the man, who tried to defile her, said in a low voice, "Bro, why don't we go in and have some fun later?"

"No." The other man, who had been rather silent, said.

"Why not? Look at how pretty she is. We haven't slept with such a gorgeous woman in our lives. We finally have the chance to do it. It's such a pity..."

"Didn't you hear what she said?"

"What did she say?"

"She belongs to Josiah Shelby of the Shelby Group."

Meredith was stunned. She did not expect that Josiah's name was still guite useful.

"And you believe her lies?"

"Here, have a look."

Meredith looked out to see the man passing his phone to his partner. The screen was showing the news of her and Josiah back then.

The man continued, "Dave has already said to only lock her up first and not harm her. We will wait for his instructions to see what to do next."

"Dave didn't say that we can't sleep with her," The other man was not willing to concede. He was unhappy that he was missing out on such a good chance.

"Don't create any more problems."

"You're boring."

Hearing their conversations, Meredith finally was convinced who was the one that kidnapped her there.

It was either Ivy or Mrs. Shelby. Their intention was so that she did not disturb Josiah's marriage with Ivy.

From what the man said a moment ago, they did not plan to hurt her. Mrs. Shelby was a ruthless woman. She could not be that kind.

Chapter 1283

Therefore, it was more likely that this was done by Ivy!

Meredith never thought that Ivy would go through so much effort just to marry Josiah. It seemed like Josiah was on his own the next day.

Once she guessed that it was Ivy, Meredith was quite relieved. She could finally rest well.

She scanned her surroundings, found a clean spot, and sat down.

Josiah just returned home when Ivy walked over to him. Her tone was as gentle as always. "Joe, you're home. Are you hungry? I'll go make you some supper."

Ever since knowing that she was forced, Josiah's attitude toward her was not as cold as before anymore, but he was still determined to reject her kindness.

"Miss Landers, you don't have to worry about my life. Just take good care of yourself." Then, he quickly headed upstairs.

lvy remained in the same spot, stiffened, for quite a while before coming to her senses.

Seeing Lily entering the dining hall, she immediately followed her and said, "Lily, can you help me wash some fruits?"

Lily replied, "Okay, I'll make sir some milk, then I'll wash the fruits for you."

"But I want to eat them right now."

Lily never expected that there were times when Ivy would be a difficult person to handle. She was stunned for a while before nodding. "Okay then, I'll go wash them for you now."

Then, she turned around to the refrigerator to look for fruits.

Just when Lily was looking for fruits, Ivy quickly placed the sleeping pill that she previously prepared into Josiah's cup.

Lily finished washing the fruits and passed them to Ivy. "Miss Landers, the fruits are ready. Do you need me to bring it to your room?"

"No need. Thank you, Lily." Ivy took over the plate of fruits and smiled at Lily before leaving the kitchen.

Lily picked up the milk and headed upstairs.

Josiah had just finished showering. He was drying his hair with the towel in one hand while dialing

Meredith's number in the other.

The call was connected, but it was stated that her phone was switched off. He called another time. Her phone was still off.

"Sir, drink the milk while it is hot." Lily placed the milk in his hand, but she did not leave his side.

Josiah was still on the phone. He casually responded, "No need. I don't want to drink."

"Sir, Miss Meredith instructed you to drink a cup of milk before sleep every night. It will help with your sleep."

"My sleep recently has been great." That was because he had Meredith by his side.

Josiah then dialed Goldie. Goldie told him that Meredith had already gotten off work. She should be home soon.

Then only Josiah placed his phone down and waited for her to return.

Seeing Lily still standing by the side. He asked in confusion, "Lily, is there anything else?"

"Sir, Miss Meredith instructed me to see you finish the milk, only then can I leave," Lily replied.

Josiah raised his eyebrow. "Is there such a rule?"

Lily chuckled drily, "Miss Meredith is doing this for your good too, sir."

Yes. After so many years. He finally could feel her concern for him again. It was such a great thing. He should be happy about it.

Even if he did not like drinking milk since he was young, he still picked up the cup of milk and downed it.

"Sir, rest well. I'll leave you."

"Go."

Josiah did not really go to rest. He picked up a financial magazine from the side of his bed and leaned against the head of the bed reading while waiting for Meredith to return.

He had only flipped through a few pages when he was overwhelmed with grogginess.

Chapter 1284

The next day, when Josiah woke up, he realized that he had fallen asleep in the same position the night before. The magazine was still in his hand.

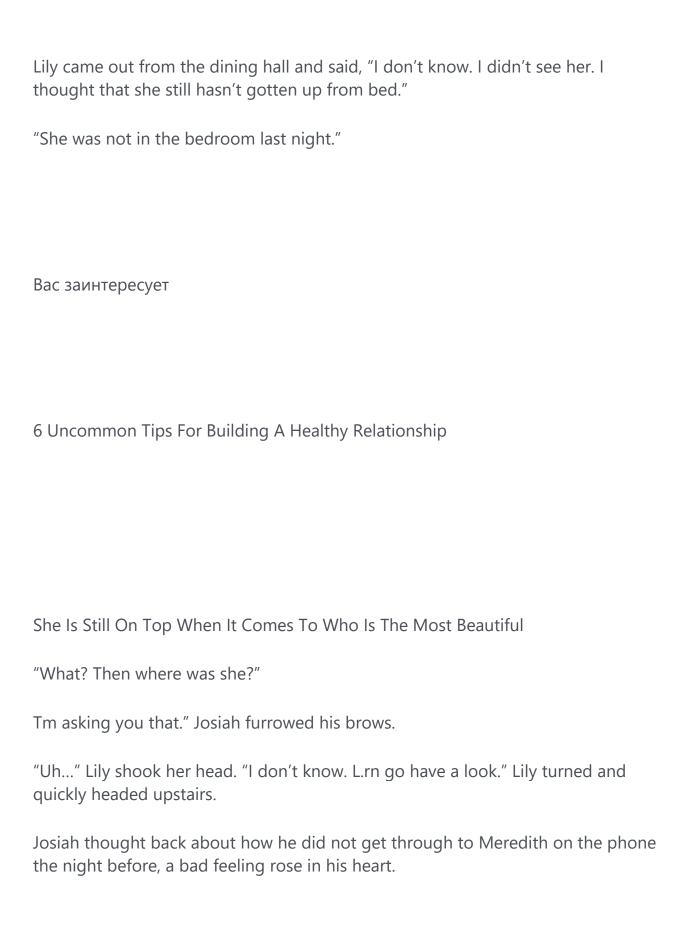
He rubbed his sore neck while looking around for Meredith.

Nothing in the bedroom has changed. It was as if no one had returned. He went to Cooper and Nia's room. The servants that were tidying the house told him that Cooper and Nia had already gone to school.

Josiah headed downstairs to look for Meredith.

Downstairs, Mrs. Shelby and Ivy were sitting on the sofa. It seemed like they were planning to leave the house.

"Lily, has Edith gone to work?" Josiah asked.



He quickly took his phone out. It was the same as the night before. His phone was shut.

Naturally, the first person he thought of calling was Goldie.

"You can stop dialing," Mrs. Shelby said from the sofa.

Josiah turned around and looked at her cold face. His heart was instantly suspended.

"What do you mean?" He looked at Mrs. Shelby. "What did you do to Meredith?"

Mrs. Shelby looked up at him coldly. "Since last night until now. Guess what happened to her?"

Josiah was speechless. He looked at her in shock. " Mother, did you hide Meredith away?"

Mrs. Shelby smiled and took a sip of tea. She said, "You're putting it so nicely. I kidnapped her and gave her to two strong men."

"You-" Josiah was anxious and furious.

Under desperation, he picked Ivy up from the sofa and yelled at her. "Where did the two of you hide Meredith? Tell me!"

Ivy looked at Josiah's agitated face and instantly reddened eyes. She opened her mouth, but no words came up. Her pretty face was filled with a complicated expression.

Mrs. Shelby said, "No need to ask her. She doesn't know anything."

Josiah pushed Ivy back to the sofa before turning to Mrs. Shelby once more. "Mother, what did you do to her? What do you want?"

"Do you still need to ask me what I want?" Mrs. Shelby looked at him fearlessly. "As for what I did to her, all you need to do is have a look and you'll understand."

Mrs. Shelby picked up her phone on the table and played him a video.

When the video was played, Meredith's terrified voice came from the phone. "No! No! Don't touch me! What on earth are you doing!?"

What replied was a man's lewd and flirtatious remark, "What do I want? Of course, to sleep with you, gorgeous! You're so beautiful. It's a pity that you haven't experienced more men...hehe..."

In the video, Meredith was pinned by two men on the dirty floor. She struggled with all her might.

"No-"

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Chapter 1285

"I beg you, don't touch me! Please-"

Josiah could no longer bear it. He angrily threw Mrs. Shelby's phone on the floor.

He glared at her with reddened eyes and said, "Mother, listen to me. If anything happens to Edith, I will kill you. I will die with you!"

"I'm almost a dead person. Will I be afraid of your threats?" Mrs. Shelby sneered at him, "Let me tell you, Josiah. Using my life in exchange for Meredith's life, I'm not losing out at all!"

"You..."

"Joe." Ivy grabbed Josiah's wrist and looked at him. " Quickly say yes to Mrs. Shelby. You can't argue with her."

"I can't argue with her, so I should obediently give in to her and marry you?" Josiah swept her gaze. "Ivy, Meredith kept saying that you have your difficulties. She always wanted to help you. Who would have thought this is how you treat her? Don't you have any guilty conscience?"

"I…" Ivy shook her head. "Joe, stop wasting time by fighting with Mrs. Shelby. It's more important to rescue

Meredith."

"If the price of rescuing Meredith is marrying you, I..." Josiah could not finish his sentence.

"What? You're not going to rescue her anymore?" Mrs. Shelby raised her eyes coldly at him. "That's the best. I don't believe that once Meredith is dead, you won't be willing to marry lvy."

Josiah was not in the mood to fight over this issue with her. He placed his attention once again on Ivy. He grabbed her shoulders tightly. "Ivy, tell me, where is Meredith? Tell me!"

Ivy looked at how Josiah was losing it, yet she only shook her head.

"1 already said it's pointless asking her. She doesn't know anything." Mrs. Shelby looked at the time on her phone. "Josiah, I'm giving you an hour. If you don't register your marriage with Ivy within the hour, I will surely make sure Meredith dies under the two men."

Josiah was going crazy.

Before he could say anything, Mrs. Shelby threw him a body checkup report.

Josiah picked up and saw that it stated late-stage lung cancer. The name on the report was Mrs. Shelby's name.

He was stunned. He finally understood what Mrs.

Shelby meant when she said that she would give up her life so that Meredith died. That was because she had not long left to live. She did not mind killing people.

Josiah's mind was in a mess. His expressions were extremely darkened.

Mrs. Shelby looked at his expression. She could not help but be disappointed in him. "Josiah, your mother has advanced lung cancer. Is this your only reaction?"

Sure enough, her son did not care for her one bit.

Josiah inhaled and sneered bitterly, "My mother would never push her son to the deep ends even if she is going to die, SO…I don't have a mother. I never had one."

Then, he looked at Ivy coldly. "Miss Landers. Don't we have a marriage to register?"

lvy was speechless.

"Mrs. Shelby, please call them to let Meredith go." His tone was extremely cold.

Then, he turned around and headed for the door.

Ivy looked at him leaving quickly. She turned around and said to Mrs. Shelby, "Mrs. Shelby, Josiah has already agreed to get married. Tell them to not touch Meredith. If not, Joe will get angry."

Mrs. Shelby was infuriated by Josiah, but she had nowhere to release her anger. After hearing what Ivy said, she slapped her and said, "Useless piece of trash!"

Ivy could not hide. She suffered the slap square on her face.

However, she had no time to get upset. She clutched her face and said, "Mrs. Shelby, I don't want Joe to hate me too much because of Meredith, so please...don't hurt her. Let her go."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1286

Chapter 1286 "Ivy, I think you don't want to see your little b*stard anymore, is that right?" Mrs. Shelby picked up her cup of tea. She did not even look at Ivy anymore.

When Ivy heard what she said, she immediately got up and ran out of the door.

When Ivy was by the door, Josiah was already in the car. She could see that he was losing his patience. He wanted to rush to the city hall already. After all, the woman that he loved the most was waiting for him to rescue her.

Ivy bit her lips, opened the car door, and got in.

The car quickly sped out of the mansion.

Ivy secretly snuck glances at Josiah. She wanted to say something, but she did not know what to say.

Josiah's mind, on the other hand, was filled with Meredith. He could not even be bothered to scold Ivy. He only clenched his fists tightly and placed them on his lap.

The car stopped in front of a traffic light. Josiah immediately yelled anxiously, "Drive, quickly! Go over!"

Walter had been working for Josiah for a long time. He has never seen Josiah in such an unreasonable state. He was so frightened that his voice changed, "S-SIr, there are cars in front. I can't go past time."

Josiah secretly cursed. He placed his fists on his forehead to force himself to calm down. He was afraid that if he did not calm down, he was going to commit murder.

Ivy saw how anxious he was. In the end, she could not help but try to console him. "Joe, don't worry. Meredith will be fine."

Mrs. Shelby had promised her that she would not really hurt Meredith. However, even lvy was not sure about how credible her words were.

"Didn't you see the video just now?" Josiah finally turned to face her. He yelled at her, "Ivy, Meredith better be alright. If not, I don't care what difficulties you are in.

I will make sure you pay with your life!"

Ivy looked at him for a long time before saying, "I'm sorry, I..."

"I don't need you to be sorry. I need Meredith back to me in one piece."

"Joe, I will make her return."

"You better." Josiah rubbed his face with both hands, trying to calm himself down.

Silence loomed over the car. The car suddenly braked when they reached the city hall.

Josiah and Ivy's heads slammed on the chair before bouncing back.

"I-I'm sorry, Mister Josiah," Walter was so frightened he quickly apologized. "I don't know what that crazy person is doing, stopping the car in the middle of the road."

Walter just said that when he quickly exclaimed, "That's strange. Isn't that Mister Liam's car?"

Josiah and Ivy looked in front. Sure enough, it was Liam's car.

Liam pushed open the car door and got out from the driver's seat before walking over directly to them.

Josiah rolled the window down. He said to him rather impatiently, "I need to quickly go get married right now. Don't block me."

Liam looked at Ivy. Ivy quickly looked away with a guilty conscience.

"I have already sent you Meredith's location on your phone. Go quickly," Liam said to Josiah.

"What did you say? You know where Meredith is?"

"Yeah, it's a coincidence," Liam said when Josiah had already rushed out of the car. He took his phone while getting into Liam's car.

The next second, the car sped off. Only then did Ivy come to her senses.

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Chapter 1287

Ivy anxiously got out of the car. She grabbed Liam by his clothes and said exasperatedly, "Liam, what are you doing? Can't you wait until we get married to tell him?"

Liam grabbed her by the wrist and pinned her against the car door.

Looking at her anxious face, Liam sneered condescendingly, "What? Are you so desperate to marry Joe that you would harm an innocent woman?"

"It's not the first day that you hear of my feelings toward Joe!

Liam, get him back! I'm begging you to get him back!" Her eyes reddened and tears instantly fell.

He could see that she was really anxious and that she really wanted to marry Josiah. However, it was this urgency that infuriated him.

"Miss Landers, how are you so selfish and cheap? Don't you see how worried Josiah is about Meredith? You..."

"I don't see it! I saw nothing!" Ivy yelled and struggled, "Liam! I don't need you to meddle in my affairs! Do you hear me!"

"I won't meddle in your affairs, but Josiah and Meredith are my friends. I will not let you harm them and break them apart like that!

lt

Liam grabbed her arm and pinched her chin while warning her coldly, "Miss Landers, listen up. You want to marry Josiah? Unless you could marry him through proper channels, if not, don't think about going past me!"

Then, he roughly pushed her into the car, ignoring her pleas and struggles.

Under Ivy's screams, the car started once more. The car drove for a while and stopped in front of a mansion.

Liam got out of the car first. Then, he pulled Ivy out of the car and threw her into the bedroom in the mansion.

Ivy fell to the ground, but she did not find it painful, she quickly got up and grabbed Liam's arm.

"Liam, I'm begging you, don't do this. I have finally arrived at this step with much difficulty. I can't live without Joe. I…"

Liam's gaze was gold. He shoved her back to the ground.

He looked at her with a gaze filled with contempt and disgust. "You can't live without Joe, but don't you see that his mind and heart are filled with Meredith? Don't you feel embarrassed about it? Miss Landers, stay here and reflect on what you've done. Reflect on how you've become a person that everyone hates!" Liam spat and slammed the door before storming off.

Ivy slumped to the ground, she sobbed.

Liam's words kept repeating in her mind, "...become a person that everyone hates."

Yes, since when did she become such a person? How did she end up in such a way?

Meredith was scared out of her wits by the two men.

Although they did not defile her, they merely took the video and threw her aside, but she was still terribly frightened.

She felt that she could not be a sitting duck and wait for Ivy to have a guilty conscience to let her go. Thus, she started rummaging through the messy old storage room.

The men looked at her going through the drawers. He kindly reminded her, "Hey, you don't have to go through it anymore. There isn't any knife or gun there. You won't be able to escape."

"If you'll cooperate with US and tell no one about it, we will surely let you out once we get the money," The perverted man that threatened her previously said, "if you don't agree to it, once we get the money, we'll sell you away. We'll be able to get quite some more money!"

Meredith was even more worried hearing what they said. Just like what they said, there was no knife or gun in the storage room. Not even a stick that she could use to hit them.

Just when she was in despair, she felt something cool on her fingertips.

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Chapter 1288

Meredith was stunned, she lowered her gaze to see that it was a box of stationery.

She quickly opened the box. Under the dim lighting, she found a pin. Looking at the pin, she rummaged through the contents of the box once more meticulously. There was nothing more suitable than the pin.

"Hey, pretty lady, do you agree with what I said just now?" The man asked impatiently because his boss called to tell them that they could release her an hour later. He had to make use of the last hour to pleasure himself.

Meredith took a deep breath. She readjusted the emotions on her face before turning around and saying, "Sir, is what you say true? As long as I agree to be with you, you'll let me go?"

"Of course, but you can't tell that Shelby guy. I do not want him to hate me."

Although they were not of the same world, a rich man like Josiah would easily be able to get a man killed. He was not that silly.

Meredith smiled at him. "Well, sir, do you think I'll tell Josiah that I have slept with other men? If I were to tell him, do you think he will still want me?"

The man thought that what she said made sense. Thus, he was emboldened by it. He walked over while opening the door and nodding. "Very well. We will pretend that

nothing has happened. Hey gorgeous, don't you worry. I have very good technique…"
The man's words got lewder by the moment. He was almost drooling looking at
Meredith.

Meredith bore through the disgust and welcomed him. She smiled even more coquettishly. "Is that so? I must try it out."

Two slender arms hugged around the man's neck, she smiled seductively while her fingers wandered around his neck, trying to find a suitable spot.

How could the man possibly stand her seduction? He urgently lowered his head to kiss her.

It was only a pity that before he could find her lips, his body suddenly stiffened. Then, he fell to the ground like a log.

Meredith was finally free, she immediately rushed out of the storage room.

The other man was stunned when he saw his partner passing out strangely. Then, he came to his senses and rushed over to Meredith.

"Don't come over!" Meredith raised her hands at him. "I'm warning you. Stay away from me. If not, you'll die a strange death like your partner."

The man saw his motionless partner on the ground. It would be a lie to say that he was not worried.

"What did you do to him?" The man asked.

"Do you want to know what I did to him?" Meredith pretended to be calm and curled her index finger at him, gesturing for him to come over. "Come here. I'll let you experience it."

The man hesitated. He did not dare to go forward.

"You're scared, right? That's right." Meredith ran toward the exit once again while he was stunned.

Although the man was afraid, he was not willing to lose the money that he was almost getting soon.

He chased after Meredith, grabbed her arm, and pulled her back.

"Let me go. Be careful, l'll…"

"I dare you to kill me too. If not, don't you dare run away!" The man threatened her fiercely.

Meredith no longer had the pin on her hand. Naturally, she could not do anything to him.

However, she finally escaped the storage room with much difficulty. She could not possibly be locked back up just like that.

She used all her might to struggle.

At that moment, they were in a brawl in the dark underground. After all, Meredith was a lady, she was no match for the man. Soon, she was pinned to the ground.

"You want to run? Not that easy!"

"Let me go! Let me go!"

"It looks like if I don't punish you, you won't be good!" The man drew a shiny knife.

Chapter 1289

The white knife shimmered coldly. Meredith was so scared she closed her eyes.

She initially thought that she was finished for sure. She never thought that she suddenly felt a load get off her body. The knife fell to the ground with a clang.

Then, a man's painful wails could be heart.

Meredith opened her eyes in doubt. When she saw the figure in front of her, she was instantly elated.

It was Josiah!

How was he here? It was such a secluded and tough place to locate. How did he manage to come there?

She could not bother with those questions at that moment, because Josiah was in danger!

Although Josiah looked like he could fight much better than the other man, the other man has a knife. Within a few rounds, his arm has been slashed.

"Stop fighting! Stop!" Meredith yelled anxiously.

Josiah yelled at her, "Meredith, leave first!"

How could Meredith possibly leave Josiah with a perp who has a knife in his hand? Under desperation, she picked up a chair and threw it at that man.

The man's body stiffened when the chair hit him.

Josiah took the chance to kick that man to the ground. He grabbed Meredith's hand and dashed for the door.

Meredith looked back while running. "Are we just going to let them off the hook like that?"

"Don't worry, there will be people here soon to deal with them."

Josiah opened the car door and let Meredith get in the car.

Meredith got in the car and took his phone to call the police, but he stopped her.

"What is it?" Meredith was confused.

Josiah paused for a while. "I'll deal with them. No need to call the police."

Meredith paused for a while. She asked in confusion, "Are you worried that Mrs. Shelby will be arrested?"

"Mother..." Josiah thought about the body checkup report. He nodded, "she won't, but Ivy might."

If Mrs. Shelby had late-stage cancer, she would not have to worry about being arrested, because she could be put on medical bail, but Ivy, who was forced by her, might not be able to get bail.

After Josiah drove for a while, he stopped the car. He grabbed her by the shoulders and sized her up. "Edith, did they do anything to you? Did they hit you? Are you hurt?"

Meredith looked at him looking worried. She comforted him, "Don't worry. I'm fine."

"How could you be fine? I saw the video." At the thought of the video, Josiah wanted to return to kill the two men.

"The video was just an act for you. After that, they let me go."

"Is that so?"

"Yes," Meredith chuckled and said, "didn't you see another man lying on the floor in the storage room? I did that to him."

Josiah looked at the smile on her face. He was rather speechless. " And you're smug about it."

He was worried to death.

"Anyway, don't worry. I'm fine." Meredith opened her arms at him. "See, not a scratch."

Josiah measured her up once more. He was only relieved after he made sure he was fine.

"I'm sorry, it's all my fault." After relief, came the guilt. "I fell asleep without waiting for you to return last night. I should have waited up for you."

"It's not your fault."

"You were kidnapped because of me. It is my fault." Josiah hugged her in his arms sympathetically. "You must have been scared half to death last night."

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Chapter 1290

Being trapped alone in a place like that, any other girl would have long been scared off their wits.

Meredith thought back about the night before. She shook her head. "It's actually not that serious, because I believe that Ivy won't want me dead."

"But Mother might."

"I didn't think that much."

Josiah sighed. He caressed the back of her head. "Anyway, you should be careful of her in the future. I will also send people to protect you."

"Okay." Meredith nodded. "By the way, are Nia and Cooper alright? They don't know what happened to me, right?"

"Even I found out about this only a moment ago. How could they possibly know?" At the thought of his ignorance, Josiah's tone had a hint of guilt in them. "Don't worry. Nia and Cooper went to school early in the morning."

"That's great." Meredith paused for a while before measuring him up. She deliberately teased and said, "I almost forgot that it's your wedding day. Did you get married to her?"

Mrs. Shelby and Ivy kidnapped her so she would not disturb their wedding. If Josiah could find her, did that mean...

At the thought of the possibility, Meredith found it hard to laugh.

She continued asking, "So did you get married in the end?"

Josiah looked at how she was nervous about him, he deliberately said, "If I don't get married to her, how could you possibly get out? It

Meredith's heart instantly sank. Her mind was buzzing loudly. " Are you for real?"

"I'm joking."

Meredith was speechless.

"But it was close. Thankfully, Liam helped me and told me where you were."

Meredith looked calm on the outside, but she was furious on the inside. How could Josiah joke about such a thing?

She secretly gritted her teeth and said, "What a pity."

"About what?" Josiah asked.

"It's a pity that you, Mister Josiah, are not finally getting married to Miss Landers. I can finally be free. It's a pity that it's only a joke.

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This time, it was Josiah's turn. His expression darkened.

"Meredith, are you for real?"

"Oh yes, very." Meredith nudged ahead with her chin. "Mister Josiah, go quickly. If not, what would happen if we got recaptured again?"

Josiah looked at her furious gaze. He gradually realized that she was speaking out of spite.

If she was not happy, she would always refer to him as Mister Josiah.

Thus, he regretted making the joke a moment ago.

He hugged her in his arms once more. "Edith, I said that I will settle this myself. I will try my best to go against this marriage, but I never thought that they would take such measures to force my hand. They even showed me such a cruel video.

"After I saw the video, I immediately took Ivy to the city hall. If it weren't for Liam, I would probably have registered my marriage with Ivy." Josiah paused for a while. "Speaking of which, I have to thank Liam. I am really grateful for him."

Meredith's anger slowly dissipated listening to his sincere words.

She looked up at him in his arms. "What happens if you really got married to lvy?"

"Then, you could only become my lover."

"Here we go again."

Josiah smiled, lowered his head, and kissed her on the forehead. "No matter what, I won't be apart from you."

"Oh, okay," Meredith said, "can we go now? I haven't had breakfast. I'm starving."

Upon mentioning breakfast, Josiah realized that he did not have any either.

He pinched her cheeks, heartbroken. He deliberately said, "You say as if I already had mine."

"You haven't had yours either?"