

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1291

Chapter 1291 “I woke up and found the missus gone. I was extremely worried. How would I be in the mood to eat?”

Meredith smiled. “How about I treat you to a meal?”

“Might I ask if you have money on you?”

Meredith touched her pockets. Her bag and phone were taken away, let alone money.

At that moment, she had nothing on her.

She shook her head. “No, I have no money. Why don’t you buy me a meal instead?”

“Okay, my treat.” Josiah finally placed her back in her seat and started the car once more.

Mrs. Shelby waited for a long time. She received no news from the city hall.

She called over and found out that Josiah and Ivy did not even go to the city hall. She was instantly so furious her expression changed.

“Does Josiah think that I don’t dare to do anything to Meredith?” She gritted her teeth furiously.

Then, her phone rang. When she heard that Josiah rescued Meredith, she was so furious that she smashed the cup in her hands.

Suzy immediately bent down to pick up the broken shards.

“Where is that useless Ivy?” Mrs. Shelby yelled at Suzy.

“Ma’am, I’ll call Miss Landers right now.” Suzy immediately put down whatever she was doing, ran to the phone, and dialed Ivy.

However, the call stated that Ivy’s phone was switched off. Suzy asked worriedly, “Ma’am, do you think Miss Landers told everything to Sir and secretly ran away?”

“She won’t dare to do it!” Mrs. Shelby said without giving it any thought, “Unless she doesn’t want to see her little b*stard anymore.”

Mrs. Shelby was confident in her control over Ivy.

“But Miss Landers is uncontactable right now.”

“I’m guessing she is most likely hiding due to guilty conscience,” Mrs. Shelby said nonchalantly, “don’t worry, she will come back obediently.”

After being rescued, Meredith did not return to Josiah’s mansion to settle the score with Mrs. Shelby, since she had already realized that she was hard to communicate with.

After knowing that she did not have long to live, Meredith had even more reasons not to fight with her.

After having breakfast outside, Meredith was brought to the room in Josiah’s office to rest. Since she almost did not sleep the entire night before, she slept until the afternoon. When she woke up, the sun was already setting.

“You’re up?” Josiah’s voice came from nearby.

Meredith did not know when Josiah sat by her bed.

“Why are you here? Don’t you need to work?” She asked.

“I was done working, so I came to see you,” Josiah said, “you must be hungry. Should we head out to eat?”

He could not bear to wake her up in the afternoon, so she did not even have lunch. It was also because he was worried that she would be hungry, which was why Josiah popped in to see her from time to time.

Meredith looked at the sunset outside the window. “We don’t need to go out and eat, right? We can order in.”

“I have already made arrangements with Liam. Do you want to come along?”

“Sure.” This time, Meredith agreed to it.

“Are you that eager?”

“Didn’t you say that Liam saved me? I have to thank him in person, right?”

“Okay. We’ll leave soon.”

Meredith nodded before grabbing his arm. She asked, “By the way, how is Ivy? She did not register her marriage. Mrs. Shelby surely won’t let her go, right?”

“Don’t worry. She is being protected by Liam’s men.” Protected by Liam’s men...

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Meredith subconsciously said, “It seems like not only does she has feelings for Liam. Liam has feelings for her too.”

“Liam said that he did not want to see US have regrets. It was just a coincidence that he knew the perps Mother hired, so he helped US.”

“Do you believe him?”

“I...” Josiah thought for a while before shaking his head. “You know that I’m rather dense in this type of matter.”

“No matter what, I don’t believe him.”

“But whatever it is, watch your words. After all, he is getting married to Miss Young soon.”

“Don’t worry. I’m not that brainless,” Meredith said.

In a private dining restaurant, Meredith raised her glass and clinked with Liam’s. “Thank you for saving me, Mister Liam. Thank you.”

Liam smiled and took a swig of wine. “It’s not my first time helping you out. You don’t have to thank me.”

"Now that you mention it, I have to drink another round with you," Meredith added more wine for themselves. Josiah immediately stopped her. "That's enough. You'll get drunk if you continue."

"You're here. I'm not afraid."

"I'm afraid," Josiah said with a smile, "I'm afraid that you'll do something bad to me later, okay?"

"Don't worry. I won't." Meredith took the glass back from Josiah.

Liam could not help but sweep Josiah a glance. "I'm not even afraid of drinking. Why are you afraid of her drinking some wine?"

"Yes," Meredith said to Liam, "come, Mister Liam. Thank you for all your help all this while. I will never forget you."

Josiah cleared his throat. "You take back the latter half of the sentence."

Meredith and Liam looked at each other. Liam shook his head.

Toward the second half of the dinner, Meredith, who said that she would not ramble nonsense, was gradually numbed by the alcohol. She leaned forward and grabbed Liam by the collar.

She burped without any regard for her image and pointed at his handsome face. "Liam, are you really going to get married to Miss Young?"

Liam nodded. "I am."

"Do you like her?"

"I do." Liam was also a little drunk. His gaze was out of focus. He grabbed her hand. "I like her very much, so much that I want to marry her immediately."

"I don't believe you." Meredith shook her head.

"Why don't you believe me? Am I not worthy of the women I like?" Liam smiled bitterly at her. "Edith, do you know why I rooted for you and helped you back then?"

Meredith shook her head. "Why?"

"Because you looked a lot like her..."

"Who? Miss Young?" Meredith shook her head. "We do not look alike. She is much younger and bubblier than me..."

"Ivy..."

"Ah, Ivy?" Meredith was stunned for a while before pointing at him and giggling. "See, I knew that you liked Ivy. I knew it..."

"Shh..." Liam shushed her with a gesture.

Meredith mimicked his gesture. "Don't worry. It's a secret. I won't tell anyone."

"I like Edith the best." They high-fived.

Meredith nosily leaned closer toward Liam and asked in a mysterious tone. "But...why do you like Ivy? Because she's pretty?"

"Yes...pretty. She is also great, and she understands me well, so I like her a lot." Liam patted Meredith on the head. "As great as you..."

"Am I great?" Meredith smiled foolishly and asked, "Joe has never said that I was great."

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Chapter 1293

"You're great, Edith. Great..."

Josiah returned from the washroom. He saw them gesturing at each other from afar, even talking to each other flirtatiously.

He immediately quickened his steps and pulled them apart. "Liam. What are you doing? If you're going to continue this, I'll chop your hands off.

"You too." Josiah pulled Meredith into his arms. "You're so great, yet you keep attracting other men. What happens if you're kidnapped?"

Meredith looked at him and giggled foolishly. "Joe, do you think I'm great too?"

"Of course, if not why would I like you?" Josiah hugged her around the waist, making sure that she did not fall.

Meredith thought for a while before asking, "Then tell me, which aspect of me do you find great?"

"Every aspect." Josiah tapped her on her nose. "So you can't flirt with other men. Do you hear me?"

"Oh."

"Might I ask the great Miss Meredith? Can we go home now?"

"I don't want to go home. I hate...home." Meredith grabbed Josiah by his clothes in front of his chest and shook her head. "Josiah, do you hear me? I don't want to go home."

"I hear you. Why don't we go to your place?"

"Okay." Meredith nodded before saying, "Then, what about Nia? We have to fetch Nia...back."

"Okay, I will fetch Nia."

Josiah hugged Meredith tightly and looked at Liam, who was supporting his head with his arm, falling asleep, "Liam, I have already called your driver to come and pick you up. He is almost here."

Liam waved at him, signaling that he could leave.

Coincidentally, his driver had arrived too. Then only Josiah left with Meredith in peace.

Sure enough, he did not return to his mansion, but he brought Meredith back to the Leightons' mansion. On the way, he dialed Lily.

When he found out that Nia and Cooper were asleep already, he decided not to disturb them.

"Sir, don't worry. I will take good care of the children," Lilly said.

"Hmm, thank you."

Josiah looked at Meredith, who was asleep on his shoulder. He said in her ear, "Edith, we'll go pick Nia up tomorrow, okay?"

Meredith, who was already asleep, did not hear him at all. She only responded gently.

"You have just been kidnapped last night, yet you're still so unaware." Josiah sighed helplessly and hugged her shoulders tighter so that she slept more comfortably.

The driver stopped right at the door. He got out and opened the back passenger seat door before saying to Liam, "Mister Liam, we are home. Let me help you in."

Liam opened his eyes a little. When he saw what was outside the car, he nodded.

With the help of the driver, he fumbled inside.

The servant responsible for keeping watch of Ivy saw him return and immediately welcomed him as if he were the savior, saying, "Mister Liam, Miss Landers is still not eating or drinking. She keeps asking to go out."

That day, Liam received multiple phone calls from the servant, reporting that Ivy was neither drinking nor eating. Which was why he was not surprised. He only furrowed his brows and said, "Is she asleep yet?"

"No. She was just yelling that she wanted to go home."

Liam paused for a while before nodding. "Okay."

Then, he headed upstairs.

He came to the master bedroom upstairs. That was the room where he usually slept. That day, he used it to lock Ivy in there.

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Through the door, he could hear Ivy pleading in a hoarse voice, "Let me go! I want to go home!"

Liam pushed open the door with an already darkened expression.

In the bedroom, Ivy's hair was in a mess. She sat on the floor with messy clothes. From the wretched state, he could see that she has been making a fuss for the entire day.

Seeing Liam, Ivy was stunned.

Then, she got up from the floor and ran over to him. "Liam, let me go home. I really can't stay here. I can't..."

Her cool fingertips grabbed his arm so hard it hurt.

"Home? Which home?" Liam shoved her back to the ground. "Miss Landers, do you even still have a home now?"

Ivy fell sitting on the ground. She was stunned.

"Is Josiah's mansion your home? Has Josiah acknowledged you? Yet you insist on shamelessly being there?" Liam enunciated while he approached her.

Yes. Did she still have her home? When her parents died, she no longer had a home. The Shelbys have never treated her as family.

She did not even know whether her only family member was alive or dead. She could not even see them.

She only knew that she was shameless and useless. Anybody could despise her.

However, even then, she looked up and said to him shamelessly, "Liam, what right do you have to meddle? I like Josiah. I want to marry Josiah. If I don't marry him, I won't be able to live. Do you understand?"

“Just because you can’t marry Josiah, you won’t be able to live?” Liam looked at her with even more contempt. Even his intoxication could not hide his contempt for her.

“That’s right.” Ivy nodded. She sneered at him. “If not, why would I drug him back then and have his child? Why would I return with the child?”

“So just to marry Josiah, you found someone to knock Cooper over and kidnap Meredith?”

“Yes, whoever stops me from marrying Josiah, I will hate them! Including you!” Ivy said with tears before shoving him away and rushing to the door.

Due to his intoxication, Liam’s steps were already unstable. He was shoved back a few steps and crashed into the cabinet.

However, he ignored the pain in his back and chased after Ivy, grabbing her arm.

Ivy struggled. “Liam, let me go! Let me go!”

“I will not let you return to hurt them!” Liam immediately pinned her on the ground and looked at her. “Ivy, do you hear me? Josiah loves Meredith. He doesn’t love you at all. You are nothing but a despicable b*tch to him!”

Ivy looked at him with reddened eyes. “So what? I still love him!”

“You-” Liam was furious.

Looking at the fearless and stubborn woman under him, he impulsively kissed her deeply.

Ivy was stunned. Before she could understand why Liam was doing that, Liam’s hand was already tearing her clothes off.

Coolness graced her skin. Then, his hot lips wandered all over.

With the clashing of ice and fire, Ivy’s mind froze.

When she came to her senses once more, she was already under him.

Looking at the lunatic man in front of her, Ivy did not struggle. She only helplessly reminded him, “Liam, you’re drunk.”

“Being drunk will not stop me from sleeping with you!” Liam looked up from her arms and looked closely at her. “Ivy, is Josiah really that good? Do you really love him that much? Why must you marry him?”

"I..." Ivy felt sheepish by his gaze.

Looking at his strong gaze, she gently clutched his face with her palms and kissed him on the lips.

Then, mimicking his actions, she kissed and touched him all over, not missing a single inch of skin on his body.

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On the contrary, Liam did not expect that Ivy would suddenly be proactive. He was stunned for a while before engaging in this crazy act once more.

After a long time only then they released themselves from the throes of passion.

Ivy wanted to leave his bed, but she could not get up no matter how she tried. In the end, she gave in and sank into his arms.

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

Ivy scanned her surroundings. She did not feel too shocked or disoriented. After all, it was Liam who was drunk the night before, not her.

She still remembered clearly what they did the night before. She turned her sore body around and saw Liam facing her in front of the window.

At that moment, he had a cup in his hand while another hand was in his pocket, looking at her with a darkened gaze.

Ivy suppressed the unease in her heart. She said to him, "Mister Liam, you tore my clothes off. Can you get me another set of clothes?"

Liam's gaze fell on her smooth back. The complicated whipped scars looked a little scary.

"Where did the injury on your back come from?" Liam's tone was cold mixed with confusion.

Ivy looked away and said, "It's none of your business."

Liam walked over to her and grabbed her left hand, showing her the sliced scars. "These too, how did you end up with this?"

Ivy avoided his gaze. She said slowly, "I have been in pain for as long as Josiah loved Meredith. To lessen the pain, why not try other methods?"

Would he be satisfied with that answer?

Ivy initially did not want to explain too much, but she was anxious to return at that moment. She had to make him willing to let her go.

"Did you mean that you committed self-harm by slicing your arm?"

"What? Does it not look like it?"

Liam sneered, "You harm yourself over and over again just for a man that never belongs to you?"

"Yes, every time Mrs. Shelby found out I was harming myself, she would hit me with a whip. That is how the injuries on my back come about," Ivy said casually as if she was recounting another person's story.

She said it so calmly that Liam could not find any flaw in her statement. He still had a lot of questions, but he did not feel the need to ask. He lit a cigarette and slowly took a puff.

Since his back was facing the light, on top of that smoke was around him. Ivy could not see his face clearly.

"Mister Liam, do you have clothes?" She asked once more.

Liam ignored her. Thus, she went to the closet to find clothes while covering herself with the sheets. When she opened the closet, she found a set of ladies' clothes inside. It was an expensive knitted dress. It looked like it belonged to his fiancée.

The size of the dress fit her well. Ivy thought about Liam's fiancée, Miss Young, and how she was almost the same size as her. She put on the dress and walked out of the closet.

Liam was still sitting on the sofa, smoking. Ivy looked at him and said, "Mister Liam, I'll borrow this dress. I'll get someone to return it to you this afternoon."

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Liam swept Ivy a gaze through the smoke, but he did not take a good look at the dress she had on.

“It’s only a dress. Just throw it away,” Liam said.

Although Ivy felt that it was a waste to throw it away, at the thought that the Sheldons or Youngs were not short of cash nor clothes, she nodded. “Okay, then I’ll take it. Thank you. Mister Liam.”

Liam put out his cigarette in the ashtray. He calmly asked, “Miss Landers, are you heading back to Josiah’s mansion?”

“Yes, whether or not the Sheldons acknowledge me as family, I am Mrs. Shelby’s personal doctor. I have to do my job.”

“Are you going back to do your job or to ruin Josiah and Meredith’s relationship?” Liam mocked her, looking at her face blushing gradually before turning pale again.

“Oh, you blush? That means that you still have a bit of decency in you.” Liam sneered. “If that’s the case, why do you still want to head back?”

“I’ve already said it. I’m Mrs. Shelby’s personal doctor. I have to go back and work.”

Liam finally walked over to her. He hugged her around the waist. “Why are you so anxious to leave? I don’t think you were like that last night, Miss Landers.”

“Last night…”

“I was drunk last night, but you were not, Miss Landers.” What he meant was obvious. She could have pushed him away.

Ivy thought that she could too, but why did she not do it the night before? Perhaps because . the body was more honest than her heart.

She secretly clenched her fists. “Mister Liam, didn’t you just call me cheap? I was just playing along. Moreover, you tore my clothes off the moment you got on me. I’m a normal woman. It’s normal to have needs. I won’t be able to resist seduction too.”

She pretended to take a deep breath generously. “We’re not children anymore. This isn’t our first time too.

Mister Liam, don’t take it too seriously.”

Liam was speechless. He never expected that she would be able to say such things! Sure enough, she has changed!

Ivy lowered her gaze to his arm around her waist. Then, she said, "Mister Liam, you are after all engaged. I don't think it is appropriate for you to hug other women, right? I'm really leaving." Ivy forcefully pushed his arm away before quickly leaving the bedroom.

This time, Liam did not stop her anymore. He only took his phone and dialed Josiah, telling him that Ivy was heading back.

Of course, Josiah answered Liam's call right in front of Meredith. They initially thought of having some fun before getting up. When they received Liam's call, they looked at each other.

"No, you have to get up!" Meredith pulled Josiah out of bed. "Joe, you have to quickly get up and go to her. If not, Mrs. Shelby will beat her to death."

Ever since he saw the scars on Ivy, Josiah believed her.

He no longer wasted any time. He got up, washed up, and changed his clothes with the fastest speed possible before tugging on Meredith's hands, saying, "Edith, let's go back together."

"Why? Are you afraid of Mrs. Shelby?"

Josiah smiled helplessly at her. "Do you think I'll be afraid of her?"

If Mrs. Shelby did not threaten him with Meredith's life, he would not have agreed to get married to Ivy.

"Then, why do you need me to go with you?" "I just feel better with you by my side."

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Hearing what Josiah said, Meredith instantly caved in. She nodded. "Okay, I'll come with you."

When Josiah and Meredith rushed to Josiah's mansion, Ivy coincidentally just got out of the taxi.

Seeing them. She instinctively lowered her head. She was clearly feeling sheepish.

Josiah stood by the side of the car and mocked her, saying, “Miss Landers, what is it? Don’t you dare look at Meredith?”

Ivy finally looked at Meredith and said, “Meredith, I’m sorry. I...I did not mean to harm you.”

Meredith smiled casually. “I know you’re forced to do it. Anyway, I’m fine. Forget about it.”

“You’re just going to let this go?” Josiah looked at Meredith. He thought that she would at least slap Ivy. After all, even if she was fine in the end, she was

frightened. If he did not rush there in time, she might have been defiled by that man.

“This is the last time.” Meredith’s tone turned serious. “Miss Landers, I hope that this is the last time you do things that harm others and yourself.”

Ivy stiffened in the same spot, saying nothing.

Meredith walked over and said, “Ivy, do you know why Joe didn’t call the police? It was not because of Mrs.

Shelby. It was because of you. We hope that you don’t continue down this path of wrongdoings. I hope you will behave yourself.”

Meredith looked inside the mansion. “We will be with you in whatever problems. We will face it together, but this is the last time. Let’s go in.” Then, Meredith returned to Josiah.

Mrs. Shelby seemed to know that they would return. She had long been waiting for them on the sofa.

When she saw them enter. She only swept them a glance before looking at the tv screen once more.

“What? Are you coming back to show off?”

“Mrs. Shelby, I...” Ivy walked over to her. She only took the first step when Josiah pulled her back.

“Mother,” Josiah pulled Ivy behind him and said to Mrs. Shelby, “no matter what plans you have, it ends today. I will find you a better doctor to treat you. As for the kidnapping incident, Meredith will not pursue this seeing how you are sick. I hope that you will behave and stop hurting her.”

Mrs. Shelby looked at him. "Josiah, are you really not going to marry Ivy?"

"Definitely not." Josiah was determined.

He initially thought that Mrs. Shelby would lose her temper as usual. He never thought that she would only nod after a moment of silence. "Okay, I understand."

Then, she got up from the sofa. "If there is nothing else, I'll head back to my room to rest. You all should get busy."

Josiah said, "Mother, you are sick. You should receive treatment at the hospital."

Mrs. Shelby paused for a while before sitting back down on the sofa.

"Mother, don't worry. I have already arranged the room and caretaker for you. It's the best room in Crest Care Hospital," Josiah said seriously, "I believe that with the help of the medical staff, you will feel better."

Mrs. Shelby finally understood the meaning of his words.

"Josiah, are you trying to limit my freedom?"

"Mother, you're mistaken. You're only being treated at the hospital."

"If that's the case, then, do I have the choice to choose not to receive treatment?" Mrs. Shelby said, "Even the gods will not be able to cure me. I would rather stay at home."

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Chapter 1298

"Mother, you should believe in the medical sciences." "I said I'm not going."

"Mother, I have already talked to the hospital," Josiah said to Suzy, "Suzy, please go and pack up. We will check into the hospital today."

"Uh..." Suzy looked at Josiah before looking at Mrs. Shelby. She did not know what to do at that moment.

Mrs. Shelby was so furious her face turned blue.

"Josiah, how dare you force me to do this?"

“Mother, haven’t you been forcing me all this while too?” Josiah asked in retort.

“You-”

“Not only have you been forcing me, but you have also harmed the person closest to me when you failed in forcing me.”

“The person closest to you?” Mrs. Shelby was furious and disappointed. “Meredith is the person closest to you? Josiah, do you have any conscience at all!”

“Whether you accept it or not, Meredith is the person closest to me,” Josiah enunciated, “so, in order for the person closest to me to not get kidnapped or harm anymore, you will have to make do for a while, Mother.”

Josiah was not only doing that for Meredith but also for Ivy. He did not want to let Ivy live under the reigns of Mrs. Shelby and be tortured by her.

However, Ivy was not relieved one bit. On the contrary, she started standing up for Mrs. Shelby, “Joe, the hospital can’t treat Mrs. Shelby’s condition. She can only stay at home to receive conservative treatment.”

“She can still do the conservative treatment in the hospital.” Josiah was not changing his mind. He said, “Mother, go get ready.”

Then, he said to Ivy, “Miss Landers, I have already hired two of the best doctors to be Mother’s personal doctor. I don’t need you in the future.”

Ivy was stunned. She immediately opposed it. “No, Joe. I have always been caring for Mrs. Shelby. Let me stay with her.”

“Miss Landers, Mrs. Shelby has already gone mad. You better stay away from her.”

“No. Mrs. Shelby is only hoping that I could marry you so that Cooper’s condition...”

“Stop using Cooper’s condition as an excuse. No one will buy it anymore.”

“But I...”

“Miss Landers, if you feel that you’re free and you have nothing to do, I can arrange other work for you in the hospital,” Josiah said before saying to Meredith, “Edith, let’s go have breakfast.”

Meredith nodded.

Before leaving, Meredith said to Mrs. Shelby and Ivy. "Mrs. Shelby, Ivy, there are many more meaningful things to do in the world. I hope that you two will stop wasting your time on me and Joe."

Mrs. Shelby looked at her and said through gritted teeth. "Is that so? How do you know that this isn't meaningful to me?"

Looking at Mrs. Shelby's sinister gaze, Meredith's heart could not help but skip a beat. She felt that things would not just stop there.

Sitting by the dining table, she snuck glances toward the living area. She said to Josiah in a low voice, "Are you really planning on locking Mrs. Shelby up at the hospital to receive treatment?"

"Yes."

"Do you think that she'll just give in to you?"

"Edith, do you not trust your husband?" Josiah added more milk to her cup.

"I trust you, but I also believe that Mrs. Shelby is not that easy to handle."

"Trust me. Once she is in the hospital, she cannot do anything already."

"Are you planning to cut off her contact with the outside world? Will that be...a little cruel?"

Josiah looked at her, smiled, and said, "It looks like the kidnapping last night did not terrify you one bit."

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Chapter 1299 "No, of course, I'm not pitying her. I'm only afraid that you might regret it." Meredith placed her cup down and held his wrist with both hands. "Joe, after all, she is your mother, and she has late-stage lung cancer. Uh... lung cancer has the lowest survival rate among all cancers. You understand what I mean, right?"

She did not know what Josiah's feelings were toward his mother. She only knew that when her mother passed away, her world fell apart.

Josiah paused for a while. He clearly has thought about this issue. However, after a moment, he was still determined in his thoughts.

“Her wish is for me to marry Ivy. I can’t possibly satisfy her, so whether I place her at home or in the hospital, I will have regrets,” Josiah said, “which is why I chose to do this.”

Meredith thought for a while and thought that his words seemed to make sense.

“As long as you won’t regret it,” Meredith said.

“As long as you and the children are alright, I won’t regret it.” Josiah looked at the milk in front of her. “Are you full? If you’re full, go to the office. I’ll get Walter to send you.”

“What about you?”

“I’ll send Mother to the hospital.”

Meredith looked at him. She realized that Josiah did have some feelings for Mrs. Shelby after all.

She nodded. “Okay, then be good. Don’t quarrel with her again.”

“Don’t worry, I will try to control myself.” Josiah was already very restrained a moment ago.

If it were the past, he would not have just sent Mrs. Shelby to the hospital. He would also not let Ivy go that easily.

After breakfast, Meredith headed to work.

Mrs. Shelby was not willing to go to the hospital. She smashed everything in the bedroom. She even angrily threatened Josiah that if he was going to send her to the hospital, she would kill herself.

Josiah crossed his arms around his chest and leaned by the frame of the door, watching her smashing things. It was until she had enough then only he asked, “Mother, have you had enough? The car is waiting for you.”

“Josiah, you will surely regret treating me this way!”

Mrs. Shelby turned around and yelled hysterically at him, “Josiah, I carried you for ten months. How could you gang up with the Shelbys to bully me? You b*stard!”

She picked up a vase and threw it at Josiah. “The Shelbys only know how to bully me! None of you are good people! Including you, Josiah!”

Thankfully, Josiah’s reflexes were quick, so it did not hit him on his head.

He furrowed his brows and looked at the agitated Mrs. Shelby. In the end, he hinted at the doctors, standing by the door.

The doctors immediately entered the house.

When Mrs. Shelby saw them, she was even more agitated. "What are they doing? What are you doing Josiah!"

The doctors pinned Mrs. Shelby down and injected anesthesia into her arm.

Mrs. Shelby was so furious she was at a loss for words.

Josiah walked over to her and looked at her. "Mother, I don't know how the Shelbys treated you back then, but you cannot take out your anger on them on me and Meredith. I will not take it."

"You..." Mrs. Shelby wanted to say something else when she passed out.

Mrs. Shelby was successfully checked into the hospital.

When she woke up after a long sleep, she was not as agitated as before. The caretaker saw her coming around and subconsciously retreated a step backward.

Everyone has heard about how terrifying she was. No one dared to offend her.

Mrs. Shelby saw how timid they looked. Her gaze instantly darkened. "Am I that terrifying?"

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Chapter 1300

The caretaker was stunned for a while and immediately shook her head. "No, Mrs. Shelby, you are not terrifying at all."

"Yes, Mrs. Shelby. You must be thirsty, drink some water."

Another caretaker immediately poured some warm water for her and passed her the cup with a straw.

Mrs. Shelby took a sip and immediately spat out. "It's too cold!"

The caretaker immediately added some hot water. "Mrs. Shelby, try it."

Mrs. Shelby took another sip and spat it out. "It's too hot! IF

The caretakers looked at each other, they did not know what to do anymore.

Mrs. Shelby coldly instructed, "Get Ivy here."

"Mrs. Shelby, Miss Landers has been prohibited by Mister Josiah to enter this room."

"Is that so? Then, call Suzy over."

"Suzy has gone to prepare your dinner. She will be here soon."

Mrs. Shelby no longer said anything but closed her eyes.

"Mrs. Shelby, drink some water to hydrate yourself,"

The caretaker put the straw close to her mouth once more.

"No need. All of you, get out." Mrs. Shelby's tone was cold.

The caretakers looked at each other and carefully said, "Mrs. Shelby, Mister Josiah has instructed US to care for you properly. We are not allowed to leave you."

They said that they were caring for her, in actual fact, it was to keep watch and not let her have any contact with the outside world.

Mrs. Shelby suppressed the anger in her heart. She coldly instructed. "I'm in a bad mood just looking at all of you. Leave."

The caretakers could only leave the room and keep watch from outside.

Ivy was even more anxious than Mrs. Shelby when Mrs. Shelby was checked into the hospital.

She finally waited for Suzy entering the hospital with a thermos flask. She immediately went up to Suzy and grabbed her arm. "Suzy, please take me to see Mrs.

Shelby."

Suzy lowered her head to look at Ivy's hands on her. "Miss Landers, I think you're asking the wrong person. You should ask Mister Josiah."

Ivy was speechless. If asking Josiah would work, she would not have to wait there for Suzy.

Although Ivy did not have much hope, when she heard what Suzy said, she was in a daze.

Seeing Suzy about to leave, she immediately said, " Suzy, please help me ask Mrs. Shelby, I want to see..."

"Miss Landers!" Suzy angrily interrupted her. "Look at how badly you hurt Mrs. Shelby. I'm guessing that she will die in this hospital. You hurt her over and over

again and defy her. You cause her to fail. How dare you come to ask her for favors?"

"Suzy, I have done everything according to what Mrs. Shelby said. I don't know why Liam would know about our plans. He even took me away halfway through..."

"Miss Landers, save your excuses for when you meet Mrs. Shelby in the future but I don't think she will buy your words, because even I don't buy them." Suzy shook her head.

Tears fell out of Ivy's eyes. "I don't think I will have the chance anymore."

"You also know that Mrs. Shelby doesn't have much time left, yet you still hurt her. Miss Landers, I have to say something on behalf of her. Raising you was her biggest failure."

Then, Suzy turned and was about to leave, but Ivy held her arms tightly, not willing to let her leave.

"No matter what, please help me, Suzy."

Suzy glanced at her hands once more before saying, "I will help you ask her, but I think you shouldn't have any hopes. After all, you know what she is like."

Seeing Suzy heading to the lift, Ivy's legs turned to jelly. She slumped back on the chair, defeated.

She indeed did not have any hopes, but she still stubbornly waited for Suzy to return.