

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1321

“Edith, careful, it’s hot.”

“It’s not hot. It’s not hot at all.”

Josiah sighed helplessly, “Take your time to eat then. I’ll tell you the story.”

Upon saying that, he started to tell her the full story that he had understood over the past couple of days.

While listening to him, Meredith got frightened. One moment tears were streaming down her face for a moment, and the next an incomparably relieved smile appeared on her face.

Josiah was worried that if her emotions switched too drastically, her wounds might get affected, so he did his best to tell her in a short and simple way.

He took the empty bowl that was in her hands away from her and asked, “I’ve already told you the truth. You should lay down and rest now, shouldn’t you?”

Meredith wiped off her tears and said with a catch in her throat, “I’m fine.”

“Edith, I’m sorry. It’s all my fault that you and the children have suffered so much.”

“What’s the use of you saying all these?” Meredith punched his body with annoyance. “Josiah, I can hide whatever you’ve done to me in the past at the bottom of my heart. However, the children have suffered and been harmed because of you. I will never forgive you for life forthat!”

“I know. I don’t dare to ask for your forgiveness either,” Josiah said guiltily, “Edith, give me another chance. I’ll make it up to you and the children properly.”

“Ah!” Meredith pulled the cover over her head as if she did not want to talk to him anymore.

Josiah knew that she was still angry at that moment, so could only stay by her side and wait for her anger to subside.

Perhaps it was because she had found her son, Meredith’s fury and sorrow indeed went away very quickly.

Once she thought that her son and daughter were right by her side, the corner of her lips could not help but curl into a sweet smile.

Josiah did not know that she was already smiling under the covers. He thought that she was crying, so he started apologizing softly.

“Edith, don’t cover your head like that. You’ll rip your wound easily.

“Edith, let the by-gones be by-gones, alright? We’ll be a happy family of four in the future, and we’ll never let others bother US anymore.”

Speaking of that...

Meredith finally came out of the covers and stared at him. “How is Ivy doing now?”

Cooper has already returned to her and Josiah’s side, so what would happen to Ivy then?

The loss of Cooper was equivalent to losing the last excuse to force Josiah.

With Mrs. Shelby’s vicious and merciless character, she absolutely would never spare her.

“She’s fine,” Josiah said.

As for Ivy’s situation at that moment, he has no time to care about that at all because all of his attention was on Meredith.

Meredith looked at him and asked while making a guess, “Looking at your expression, the person who pushed me down the stairs this time is her again, isn’t it?”

“Mm-hmm.” Josiah nodded.

Meredith was silent.

She never expected that it would truly be Ivy. when she saw that man at that time, she had already guessed that she might have been the one who did it.

What was the reason that Ivy wanted to have her killed no matter what?

“Edith, are you still going to forgive her this time?” Josiah looked at her with a miserable smile. “Looks like you’ll certainly choose to forgive her, won’t you?”

Meredith did not answer his question. Instead, she said softly, “ But isn’t this a blessing in disguise for me? If I hadn’t fallen down this time, there’s no telling when I would be able to reunite with my son.”

“Look at you. You’re already starting to help her find an excuse.” Josiah smiled faintly.

It was indeed a blessing in disguise, but this misfortune was too terrifying. He would rather not want it.

“I just knew the situation she’s in very well,” Meredith said while looking down, “you might never understand the kind of sorrow and despair of a mother losing her child. That truly is a living hell.”

As she thought of the past, she had done all sorts of things for the sake of letting Nia live!

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“I can understand.” Josiah held her little hands. “Edith, when Nia almost died back then, I was also very saddened and miserable.”

“But you were only feeling sad, after all.”

Josiah was speechless.

“Joe, let’s first put the grudges between her and me aside and help her find her daughter back.” Meredith clenched his big palm tight in return. “Ivy is really too pitiful. You have to help fulfill her wish of meeting with her daughter.”

“Alright.”

Seeing that he only nodded but did not take action, Meredith urged, “Hurry up and go.”

“Don’t be anxious. I’ve already asked Mother to return Ivy’s child to her and she has also agreed,” said Josiah.

Besides, even if he were to go search for the girl, he also would not be able to find her within a short span. 1

He had already sent some people to search all the hospitals in the entire country in the past, but he did not find a girl with septicemia who was related to Ivy.

When he thought about it again, if Mrs. Shelby did not want to let Ivy find her child, she certainly would not let that child receive treatment in a hospital.

"I don't need you here anymore. Hurry up and go see Ivy," Meredith continued to urge him.

Josiah was incomparably disappointed and sighed, "Edith, you're pushing me to another woman's side again."

Meredith shot a glance at him in annoyance. "Come on. Only a blind person like me would take fancy to a narcissistic guy like you. Ivy has never taken a fancy to you at all.

"What you mean is that..." Josiah leaned in and whispered into her ear, "you've taken a fancy to me? Now?"

She had just said that he was a narcissist, but she did not expect that he would be so lacking in confidence in just a blink of an eye.

He was incredibly insecure in front of her.

"Don't talk nonsense anymore. Hurry up and follow up to see if Mrs. Shelby really returned her child to her."

Josiah saw that she was so anxious, so he had no choice but to get up. "Alright. I'll go now. You take a good rest."

"I got it. Hurry up and go."

Josiah left the ward, took out his phone, and gave Mister Yoseph a call.

He had asked Mister Yoseph to follow up with this matter in the past.

Mister Yoseph said in an anxious tone, "Mister Josiah, I was just about to call you. Miss Landers has just gone to meet Mrs. Shelby, and then she fainted."

"What did you say? Miss Landers fainted?"

"Mm-hmm. she is being treated now."

"Alright. I got it."

Josiah walked toward the treatment room. When he arrived, the doctors happened to be wheeling Ivy out of there.

"What's the matter with Miss Landers?" Josiah surveyed Ivy, who was on the moving bed.

She looked like she was extremely unwell. Her face was horrifyingly pale and covered in tears.

It seemed that Mrs. Shelby did not return her child to her as promised.

“Mister Josiah, there’s nothing serious with Miss Landers, she should have fainted suddenly after being shocked,” said the doctor.

Josiah nodded and said to Mister Yoseph, who was at the side, “Take good care of her.”

“Don’t worry, Mister Josiah, I will.”

Josiah went to Mrs. Shelby’s ward again, but he was stopped at the door by Suzy. “Sir, Mrs. Shelby has already fallen asleep.”

Of course, Josiah did not believe her nonsense. He directly pushed her aside, purchased the door open, and entered the ward.

As expected, Mrs. Shelby was not asleep. Instead, she was sitting in front of the window wall and basking in the sun.

She did not even turn her head around when she heard the footsteps. Instead, she said softly, “Joe, the doctor said that there’s no need for me to stay in the hospital anymore. It’ll be better for me to go home.”

Josiah did not respond to her words but asked, “where is Ivy’s child? Have you returned the child to her?”

“Are you here just to ask about this?”

“Yes.”

“Oh. I’ve already returned the child to her.”

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“Then why did she suddenly faint?”

“She’s probably happy.” Mrs. Shelby finally turned her wheelchair around and looked at him. “Ivy’s daughter is one year older than Cooper. It’s just a pity she has had poor health since childhood.”

“Have you never given her a proper treatment?”

“She’s just a b*stard. Her existence is just a burden. I’m doing this for Ivy’s own good as well.”

“I hope that you really have returned the child to her,” said Josiah, and then he turned around and left her ward.

Josiah took out her phone to dial Liam’s number.

“What’s the matter?” Liam’s tone sounded slightly tired over the phone.

“Ivy—”

Josiah was originally going to tell him that Ivy had fainted and asked if he wanted to come and see her. What he did not expect was that he was cut off as soon as he mentioned Ivy’s name.

“From now on, you can just handle the matter between you and her. Don’t call me anymore.”

Josiah heard the rich hostility in his tone, so he raised his eyebrows and asked, “What’s the matter? Are you angry?”

“No.”

“Liam, the misunderstandings between Ivy and I have been cleared up. Even if you are angry, don’t take it out on me. Do you understand?”

“Don’t worry. I’m not taking it out on you.”

“That’s good then.”

As soon as Josiah hung up the call, his phone rang again. Mister Yoseph’s anxious voice could be heard coming from the other end of the call, “Bad news, Mister Josiah, Miss Landers is missing.”

“What happened?”

“I don’t know either,” Mister Yoseph said, “she even chatted with me a little when she just woke up. After that, she asked me to buy some fruit for her. when I returned after I bought the fruit, she went missing.”

“It’s only been a short while, so she should still be in the hospital. Arrange for people to search for her all over the place and also check the surveillance in the hospital.”

“Alright. I’ll do that right away.” Mister Yoseph hung up the phone.

When Josiah was about to help search for Ivy's whereabouts, he looked up and saw Cooper standing in front of him.

His expression seemed like he had something on his mind.

Josiah reached out his hand to pat his little head and said, "What's the matter, Cooper? where's your sister?"

Cooper took out a piece of paper from his pocket and wrote a line down very quickly. 'Where's Mommy Ivy?'

It seemed like he had already overheard his phone call.

He never expected that this little guy valued relationships this much. Other than feeling happy, he would even care for his Mommy Ivy.

Josiah did not want to make him worry, so he had no choice but to explain, "Your Mommy Ivy said that she wants to have fruit just now, so she went downstairs to buy some herself."

Cooper wrote again. 'I want to go find her.'

"Alright. We'll go find her when she comes back upstairs, alright?"

Cooper nodded.

Cooper was being serious. He was seriously waiting for his Mommy Ivy.

Because he has a feeling that something has happened to his Mommy Ivy.

After he did some things on the tablet in his hand, he showed the screen to Josiah.

As soon as Josiah took a look, he realized what Cooper had pulled out was the hospital's surveillance footage, and in the footage, Ivy was walking and stumbling toward the entrance of the hospital.

"This..." Josiah did not know how he should explain such a situation to him for a moment.

He had no choice but to tell him, "Maybe Mommy Ivy doesn't want to stay in the hospital anymore, so she went home herself."

"Cooper, you don't have to worry about her. she is an adult, she will protect herself." He took out his phone from his pocket and said, "I'll go make a phone call. Be a good boy."

After he notified Mister Yoseph to search outside of the hospital entrance, he called Liam again.

This time, before Liam said anything, Josiah beat him to the punch and said, "Ivy's missing. Hurry up and help to think what might be the most possible place that she would be heading to."

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"Ivy's missing? What do you mean?"

"She has found her child and has just stumbled out of the hospital just now."

"Shouldn't this be a good thing for her?"

"I suspect that her child is no longer around anymore."

Earlier, when Mrs. Shelby said that Ivy had fainted because she was happy, he already started to have suspicions. He then became even more suspicious after he saw the surveillance footage.

If she was happy, she would not look like she was having a meltdown in the surveillance footage.

Liam was silent for a few seconds before he said, "I got it."

After that, he hung up the call.

It was as if Ivy had disappeared into thin air. They had searched the entire city but they just could not find any trace of her.

After searching for one whole night, Liam finally came to Josiah.

As soon as Liam met him, he punched Josiah across the face so aggressively that Josiah almost fell to the floor.

Josiah knitted his eyebrows and glared at him. "Liam, you're crazy! "

"Where exactly did Ivy go?" Liam roared at him.

Josiah straightened his back and said with annoyance, "If I knew, would I still hide it from you?"

"Ivy is missing because of the Shelby family, shouldn't you be responsible for her?"

"How am I not being responsible for her? Don't the few thousand people I've sent out count? Ivy..."

Josiah held back the rest of his words when he saw the deep dark circles under Liam's eyes.

He could tell that Liam was truly very anxious, and he had been personally searching for her for a day and a night.

He eased up his tone and comforted him, "Nothing will happen to Ivy."

"Have you forgotten about Meredith's reaction when she lost her child back then? Have you forgotten about those scars on Ivy's wrist?"

A mother who had lost her child would lose her mind and would also be in the most saddened state.

On top of that, Ivy had so many suicide attempts in the past.

Therefore, how could Liam not be worried?

Josiah said, "I'll send more men to go search for her."

"What you should be doing the most now is not to send out men but to make Mrs. Shelby tell you about Ivy's whereabouts."

"It's impossible for her to know where she has gone to."

Judging by the way Ivy looked when she left the hospital, she should be going to find her child.

Josiah suddenly asked Liam, "Have you been to the funeral parlor?"

"I was there yesterday but I didn't see her."

After Liam gradually calmed down, he said, "since we can't get any clues from Mrs. Shelby, I'll continue to search for myself then."

After Liam left, Meredith walked out of the ward, she looked at the half of Josiah's face that was swollen from the punch and said with concern, "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine. There's no need to worry." Josiah touched his painful cheek.

Meredith said, "I'll apply some medicine for you."

"No need. It's just a small injury." Josiah supported her in return. "Edith, the injury on your head hasn't recovered yet. Don't simply walkabout."

"I heard some commotion just now."

"Liam was just too anxious." Josiah sighed helplessly, "He was still putting on airs and pretending that he didn't like Ivy in the past. Now that he knows Ivy's missing, he's starting to go crazy."

"Isn't everyone like that? We only know how precious something is after we've lost it."

"Mm-hmm. Just like me back then." Josiah helped her back to the bed with concern and looked at her. "Fortunately, I still have a chance to make up for the past."

"I really hope Ivy will be fine," said Meredith, and then she lifted her little face and looked at him. "Say, Josiah, where exactly would she go?"

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"I don't know. I've already sent people to search all the places that

I could think of. It's such a shame that I still can't find her."

"Why don't you send more people," Meredith said.

"Alright." Josiah nodded in agreement.

After that, he took out his phone and called Mister Wesley to arrange it.

In the evening, the people who were sent out finally sent back the news that Ivy was already found.

At that moment, Josiah was sitting right in front of Mrs. Shelby, and there was a feast on the table in front of them.

Mrs. Shelby used the excuse that she wanted to dine with her son to call him over.

She heard Josiah's phone ring and she could tell that the news was related to Ivy.

She silently took a bite of her dinner and asked while looking at Josiah, "Are you going to leave again?"

Josiah put his phone back into his pocket and then told her while staring at her. "Mother, Ivy has been found in a cemetery in the suburbs. She has cut her own wrist, she is now on the verge of dying and is being rushed back to the city for resuscitation."

"Oh. She is still so impulsive. Once she can't take it, she will just cut her own wrist."

Josiah was confused when he saw her calm expression. "In any case, Ivy is someone who was raised by you. Mother, how can you be so heartless?"

“It’s because I was the one who raised her that I feel bad.” Mrs.

Shelby sighed.

“If Ivy could still return from the land of the dead this time, I hope you don’t harm her anymore, and don’t have any relations with her anymore.”

“Don’t worry. I don’t have any chance to harm her anymore.”

Josiah looked at her and saw that she had a complicated expression on her face.

Mrs. Shelby smiled miserably. “Joe, it’s not a lie when the doctor said that I only have two months to live. I’m also not lying to you that this is our last dinner together.”

Josiah glanced at the dishes on the table but he did not say anything.

Mrs. Shelby’s tone became even more desolate, “Joe, you are right. I’m not a qualified mother. I’m vicious and I’ve brought all this onto myself.”

“It’s good that you know. Just do your best to change for the better in these last few months.”

Josiah stood up from the chair and was prepared to leave.

“Don’t go, Joe.” Mrs. Shelby grabbed his wrist and said to him in a pleading tone, “Just finish this last dinner together with me, alright?”

“I have to go see Ivy.” Josiah lowered his head and glanced at her hand that was grabbing his wrist. “As for you, Mother, we still have plenty of meals we can share. It’s not necessary for it to be today.”

Josiah broke free from her palm and walked toward the door of the ward quickly.

“Josiah!” Mrs. Shelby shouted at his back. “Can you not even fulfill this small request of mine?”

The response that she got was the sight of Josiah’s back quickly leaving.

Suzy hurriedly walked up to her and said with concern, “Ma’am, Mister Josiah is just in a hurry to see Ivy. That’s why he didn’t finish his dinner. Don’t be sad.”

He was such a jerk, so how could Mrs. Shelby possibly not be sad?

Suzy’s comfort was completely pointless to her.

Suzy was worried that she would feel upset so she comforted her again, “Ma’am, Miss Landers has been missing for two days and she has committed suicide in the suburb, which is so far away, so she certainly can’t survive.

“Well...Miss Landers deserved what she got.”

Mrs. Shelby closed her eyes and said, “No, Ivy is more blessed than I am. At the very least, she still has Joe and Liam caring for her. I, on the other hand, have nothing at all...”

“No, Ma’am.”

“Leave me. I want to be alone.” Mrs. Shelby put her utensils down.

Suzy was slightly worried about her, but seeing that Mrs. Shelby was so resolute, she still left the ward obediently.

Once Meredith heard that Ivy was being sent back to the hospital for resuscitation, Meredith was so anxious that immediately wanted to go to the emergency room to see her.

Josiah stopped her. “Don’t go and be a busybody. Let her receive treatment in peace.

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“I won’t disturb her.”

“Then what’s the difference between you waiting at the door to the emergency room and waiting here?” Josiah glanced at her injured head. “Besides, your injury is not healed yet.”

“I...” Meredith sighed, “I just feel that Ivy is quite pitiful. She doesn’t even have a person there to keep her accompanied.”

“Don’t worry. Liam is there to keep her accompanied.”

“Liam?” Meredith was slightly surprised. “Isn’t Liam going to get married to another person soon? Is this appropriate?”

“He’s not going to care if it’s appropriate now.”

Hearing Josiah saying that, Meredith finally gave up going toward the emergency room.

It was after Ivy was transferred from the emergency room to the intensive care unit by the doctor that Meredith and Josiah went to visit her together.

Through the window, they could vaguely see Ivy lying on a small bed and her body was covered in all sorts of devices.

Because they were too far away, they could not see her face. However, they could tell from her motionless body that her life was still not out of danger yet.

“What did the doctor say?” Meredith asked with concern.

“The doctor said that because she has lost too much blood, she’s still not out of danger for the time being,” said Liam.

Meredith looked at him sitting on the chair dejectedly, and she comforted him with great sympathy, “Ivy’s going to be fine.”

Liam raised his head and smiled while looking at her. “As expected, you’re kind. Ivy also killed you, but you still came to visit her.”

“Because I knew she was being forced,” said Meredith.

Ivy did not even want to live anymore, so Meredith could tell how sad she was.

“You guys may return. There’s no need for you to stay here.”

“You can’t go in anyway, so there’s no need for you to stay here either,” Josiah glanced around the ward and said, “go back and have a good rest. Look at how tired you are.”

“That’s right, Liam. Hurry up and go home to take a rest,” Meredith urged.

“I’m fine.”

Meredith still wanted to say something, but Josiah stopped her and said to Liam again, “You may go to the lounge next door to wait. You can even take a nap there.”

“Josiah, can you not talk so much?” Liam was slightly annoyed.

Josiah shrugged his shoulders and said to Meredith, “Let’s go.”

“Why did you stop me from persuading him?” Meredith asked Josiah after they left the area of the intensive care unit.

Josiah said, “I’ve just experienced what Liam’s feeling right now two days ago, so I understand.”

“What?”

“When you were in the intensive care unit two days ago, I didn’t want to leave for a second as well. Even if I can’t go in to keep you accompanied, it’s fine for me to look at you from a distance through the glass. Could you understand this kind of feeling?”

After Josiah asked her that, he laughed for a moment. “You certainly won’t understand because you’ve never experienced that before.”

Ever since he hurt her, there were a few chances for him to go into the emergency room. However, it was all under the circumstances where she hated him to the bones.

Therefore, she probably would not have felt it.

Meredith, however, said, “who said I’ve never felt it before? Didn’t I stay by your side like a fool for a period of time?”

When he fell down from the third floor in order to save her, he was also unconscious for a very long time and almost scared her to death.

As soon as the two of them stepped out of the elevator, they saw Suzy looking for someone anxious.

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When she saw Josiah, Suzy immediately started wailing, “sir, Mrs. Shelby is already on the verge of dying. Hurry up and go take a look at her.”

Josiah’s heart sank and he asked instinctively, “What’s the matter? Wasn’t she still alright just now?”

“Mrs. Shelby...” Suzy took a pause, and then she shook her head and said, “sir, hurry up and go over.”

Josiah turned around and walked back into the elevator.

Meredith hurried behind her and said, “I’ll go with you.”

However, Josiah refused and said, “Edith, I’m worried that she would create some trouble. It’s better for you to first return to your ward and stay there.”

“It’s fine. I’ll be careful.”

Ivy has already collapsed and Mrs. Shelby's days are already numbered, so Meredith did not believe that Mrs. Shelby could create any trouble.

When Suzy heard Josiah saying that, she could not help but say angrily, "Sir, Mrs. Shelby is usually a little harsh to others and she is more extreme in the way she handles things, but she is sincere and true to you. How can you talk about her like that?"

Suzy has always been very respectful. It was very rare for her to be rude to Josiah like that.

When Josiah saw her so sad and angry, Josiah guessed that Mrs. Shelby was really not going to make it soon.

He stepped out of the elevator and walked even more quickly toward Mrs. Shelby's ward.

When he saw her being wheeled out of the ward with a white cloth covered over her, his heart could not help but sink for a moment.

Meredith was also stunned. She involuntarily grabbed Josiah's arm tighter.

When Suzy saw that Mrs. Shelby was covered in a white cloth, she was stunned, and then she rushed over and started bawling. "Ma'am...Ma'am, what's the matter with you? How can you just leave like that? What happened to you...?"

She lifted her head and stared at the doctor, "why did you guys give up so quickly? why aren't you continuing to resuscitate her? Hurry up and save her!"

The doctor glanced at her and then said to Josiah, "Mister Josiah, Mrs. Shelby...has already passed away, she can't be saved anymore."

"How is it possible that she can't be saved? she was just having dinner just now. She was still going fine just now!"

Josiah stood at the same spot in a daze for a long while before he walked toward Mrs. Shelby.

He reached out his palm and pulled down the white cloth covered over Mrs. Shelby's face with hesitation.

Mrs. Shelby's eyes were shut, her face was pale, and she already no longer had any signs of life anymore.

Mrs. Shelby, who was just having dinner together with him a while ago, did not have any signs of life anymore in a blink of an eye. It was indeed quite out of his expectation.

He was trembling a little when he put the white cloth over Mrs. Shelby's face again and said to the doctor, "I got it."

"Deepest condolence to you, Mister Josiah,"

"Thank you."

Suzy suddenly begged Josiah, "Sir, don't listen to the doctor. Ma'am is certainly still not dead yet. she certainly still can be saved. Hurry up and ask them to continue resuscitating her. Perhaps she will wake up!"

"Suzy," Meredith went up to hold Suzy's arm and comforted her, "Mrs. Shelby has already passed away. I'm sorry for your loss."

"How do you know that she has certainly passed away?" Suze glared at her furiously. "Miss Meredith, I know that you hate her, but you can't curse her to die!"

"Suzy, Mrs. Shelby is Joe's mother, she is also Nia and Cooper's grandmother. I won't curse her to die."

As a doctor, Meredith could tell at a glance that Mrs. Shelby was already no longer breathing. Also, she could tell that something was not right with Mrs. Shelby's death.

While Suzy was bawling, Mrs. Shelby was taken away.

Josiah clearly could also tell that Mrs. Shelby's death was unusual. When the doctor requested to have a word with him somewhere else, he immediately followed him into his office.

The doctor was looking at him, but the doctor did not dare to say anything. He was so nervous that he was gradually breaking out in cold sweat.

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"My mother committed suicide by poisoning herself, didn't she?" Josiah said so himself.

The doctor was stunned and asked in surprise, "Mister Josiah, how did you know?"

"I guessed it."

Those words that Mrs. Shelby said during dinner were quite unusual, to begin with.

At that time, he was thinking that Mrs. Shelby certainly was playing some tricks and was pretending to be pitiful, so he did not pay much attention to her. He did not expect that...

The doctor wiped the cold sweat on his forehead and said, "I'm sorry, Mister Josiah. It's US who didn't take good care of her. I truly deserved to die..."

"It's not your fault."

"Mister Josiah..." The doctor was so moved that he was almost going to cry.

He originally thought with Mrs. Shelby's death, he was most probably going to be implicated as well. He never expected that Mister Josiah actually did not have the intention to punish him at all.

That was very unlike the way Mister Josiah worked!

"She was hell-bent on dying. It would be pointless for anybody to stop her. Look at Suzy, she also did not realize that she was going to poison herself, didn't she?" said Josiah.

Besides, Mrs. Shelby's condition was already very severe. The next two months would be especially painful for her. This way, it would be considered a way for her to be free of the pain.

The doctor got all worked up and nodded in agreement. "You are right, Mister Josiah. Thank you for being so understanding. I am really grateful."

"If there's nothing else, then I'll first take my leave."

Josiah turned around and walked toward the office's door.

At the end of the quiet corridor, Josiah had already been sitting there for two hours.

Meredith did not interrupt him. It was until late at night that she handed a glass of milk to him and said, "Have a glass of milk and take a rest."

Josiah regained his senses, lifted his head, and looked at her.

"What's the matter? You don't want to drink it?"

Only then did Josiah reach out his hand and accepted the glass of milk. "Thankyou, Edith."

As soon as Meredith sat down next to him, Josiah leaned in and pulled her into his arms. He hugged her tightly, but he did not say anything for a long time.

Meredith raised her hand and patted him lightly on his shoulders. "What's the matter? This is unlike your character, Mister Josiah."

"It's nothing. I just suddenly want to hug you very badly," Josiah said next to his ear.

Because only when he was hugging her did he feel a little secure.

He already said that, so Meredith could only let him hug her.

He did not say it, but Meredith understood that he still cared for Mrs. Shelby quite a bit in his heart.

After all, she was his mother who gave birth to him and raised him. Who would really treat such a person as an enemy?

"Mrs. Shelby was already in the last stages of cancer. Even if she did not pass away today, she would also pass away in the next couple of months. Therefore...just take it as she has been freed from suffering in advance."

Josiah softly answered, "Mm-hmm."

Meredith broke away from his embrace and motioned the glass of milk in his hand with her head. "Finish your milk."

Josiah took a sip of the milk and said softly, "I even had dinner with her today, she hoped that I could finish her last meal with her and hoped that I could actually treat her like she's my mother, but I didn't fulfill her wish."

"So, are you regretting it now?" asked Meredith.

"It's not regretting per se. I just feel...a little upset."

"That's regret then," Meredith patted the back of his hand and comforted him, "In fact, it's only normal to feel regret, she is your mother, after all."

"Edith, do you think that I was too cold-blooded and heartless as well?"

"No." Meredith shook her head. "You always say that I'm kind and I'm forgiving toward Ivy. Actually, I also admit it myself that I'm too kind. This kind of character is not good at all. I have always wanted to change it, but I can't."

"Mrs. Shelby has made so many mistakes that harmed you and Ivy. To put it bluntly, she had it coming."

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“Also, I feel she should have also realized her own mistake as well, that’s why she chose to end her own life in advance.”

Upon saying that, Meredith looked at him to see his reaction.

The man’s handsome side profile appeared to be extraordinarily calm, but when she took a closer look at him, she could still see a little bit of sorrow in his eyes.

Meredith said honestly again, “Joe, if you don’t feel good, I’ll accompany you to take a look at her, alright?”

Josiah shook her head. “No. I’m fine.”

“Then hurry up and go take a rest,” said Meredith.

Josiah surveyed her and touched her little face while feeling heartbroken. “You’re still injured, but you have to be concerned about me in return. This shouldn’t be happening.”

“If you feel this shouldn’t be happening, then hurry up and go and rest.”

“Mm-hm. You should first return to your ward. I’ll go take a look at Liam,” said Josiah. “Then I’ll go with you.” Meredith grabbed his palm. “Joe, I’m fine. I’ll

Josiah saw that she was persistent, so he could only agree.

Ivy was still not awake yet. Liam was leaning on the chair in the lounge and had already fallen asleep.

Meredith was afraid that he would catch a cold, so she found a blanket and covered him, but she unexpectedly woke him up.

Liam opened his eyes slowly. After seeing the two of them, he sat up straight. “Why are both of you here?”

“Joe was worried that you can’t take it, so he came to see you,” said Meredith.

“What is there that I can’t take?” Liam looked toward Josiah. “I’m sorry for punching your face until it’s swollen.”

After Josiah was punched by him, until that moment, his face was still swollen.

However, he did not mind. He just asked, “what did the doctor say? Ivy still didn’t have any sign of waking up?”

“There’s none for the time being.”

“Let’s wait and see then.”

“Mm-hmm,” said Liam, “Josiah, I’ve already heard about your mother. My condolences to you. Also, you need to take care of Mrs. Shelby’s funeral, so don’t worry about me anymore.”

“Then you have to take good care of your health.”

“You may return now.”

Josiah and Meredith nodded and left the lounge together.

Josiah indeed had to be occupied with Mrs. Shelby’s funeral. The next day, Meredith urged him to return home.

Since he could not personally take care of Meredith, Josiah could only find two caregivers for her.

Actually, Meredith’s injury was not that painful anymore, so she did not need others to take care of her anymore.

However, in order to let Josiah take care of Mrs. Shelby’s funeral with peace of mind, she could only accept everything he arranged.

After enduring three days in the hospital, Meredith was discharged from the hospital on her own.

It so happened that on that day, she received news that Ivy had already woken up.

However, perhaps it was because she had suffered a blow mentally, her emotions were not too right, she did not speak, and she did not recognize anybody.

Even when Meredith greeted her, she only looked at Meredith calmly.

“Doctor, what’s the matter with her?” she said softly.

“Perhaps because Miss Landers had just woken up, she still hasn’t gotten used to the things in the outside world,” said the doctor rather conservatively. However, Meredith still could tell that something was unusual.

Because she was also like that back then.

After she lost Nia, she felt that her world had collapsed, and she did not want to live anymore. Little by little, she hid herself in her own mental world.

Ivy certainly has suffered a huge blow, so she had the same condition as Meredith back then.

After the doctor left, Meredith called out gently, "Miss Landers, do you still remember me?"

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Ivy looked at her. "I don't remember. May I know you are..." "I'm Meredith. Cooper's mother."

"Cooper..." Ivy called out the name softly and then shook her head. "I don't know him."

She did not even know Cooper, whom she had raised.

That was enough to show how great of a blow it was to her for losing her child.

Ivy looked at her and said, "I think I want to be alone. Can all of you leave?"

Meredith was speechless.

She raised her gaze and looked at Liam, who had been looking straight at Ivy from the beginning but did not say a single word.

Liam turned around and was the first to leave Ivy's ward.

It was after she left the ward that Meredith said, "Mister Liam, Ivy should have lost her memory."

"Mm-hmm. It's quite good that she has lost her memory."

"..." Meredith was speechless and she did not understand. "Why?"

"It's not beneficial to her to remember too many sad things in the past. She should also have a new life that belongs to her."

Mrs. Shelby has already died. Cooper has already returned to his actual family. Everything should be back on track.

Meredith asked with hesitation, "Then, what...do you plan to do next? Well, I'm talking about Miss Young."

Liam did not say anything.

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to meddle with your matters. I'm just asking out of curiosity," Meredith said in a hurry, "don't worry. We will take care of Ivy. This is also our responsibility."

Ivy had done quite a number of things that had wronged Meredith, but she was also a victim, after all. Also, it was the Shelby family who harmed her to such an extent.

Besides, she had also helped to raise Cooper.

Liam did not say anything else, but he changed the topic and said, "I heard that you've been discharged today. Congratulations. You probably won't suffer any more in the future."

Everything has settled down.

"Thank you." Meredith felt that her suffering should be coming to an end as well.

She has a pair of clever children, so she would not be asking for anything else anymore.

When Meredith returned to the ward, Mister Yoseph was already waiting for her there.

Because that was the day Mrs. Shelby was going to be buried, Josiah could not come to pick her up after she was discharged. He had no choice but to let Mister Yoseph come over.

"Is Josiah alright?" she asked Mister Yoseph after she got into the car.

"Mister Josiah is quite alright. The children are also very well. There's no need for you to worry, Miss Meredith."

"Have they all gone to the funeral parlor?"

"Mm-hmm. Mister Josiah had taken the children there early in the morning."

Meredith nodded and then looked at the scenery outside the car window that was flashing by.

Mister Yoseph secretly glanced at her and asked with hesitation, "Miss Meredith, have you thought of going to send Mrs. Shelby off? "

Meredith turned her head back again and looked at him, "Why did you ask?"

“Well. It’s nothing. It’s just that I’ve also asked Mister Josiah yesterday if he wanted to ask you to attend, but he said he was afraid you would be reluctant.”

“...” Meredith was speechless, then she said, “It’s not that I’m not willing. It’s just that with my position, it seems inappropriate.

After all, Josiah and I are already divorced.”

“Miss Meredith, do you know that Mister Josiah hopes that you can attend Mrs. Shelby’s funeral because he wanted to take this opportunity to let the world know that you’re now a part of the Shelby family.”

Josiah’s intention was good, but...

If it was Mrs. Shelby’s funeral, then Mrs. Larson certainly would attend.

It would certainly be awkward if she bump into Mrs. Larson at the funeral. Once Mrs. Larson saw her, she certainly would be sad as she thought of Charlie.

She remembered that Mrs. Larson had once warned her fiercely that she would never forgive her in this life!

“Forget it. I’ll just visit Mrs. Shelby after her funeral is over,” she said gently.