

## Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 141

Chapter 141 “Didn’t Meredith just tell you that if I let her mother go, what else could I use to threaten her?” Josiah raised his eyebrows.

In fact, he had many ways to deal with Meredith. He merely wanted to use the most hurtful method against her. That way only he could make her suffer the most.

How Meredith hurt him back then, he will return it back to her a thousand fold.

“Josiah, have you ever thought that one day if you were to get back together with Meredith, how are you going to wash away the pain that you caused her all this while?”  
“Don’t worry, I never plan to get back together with her forever.”

“Are you that sure?”

“Of course,” Josiah said unquestionably, sitting on the sofa regally like an emperor. Liam looked at Josiah’s determined expression and helplessly shrugged his shoulders. “Okay, then. Since you’ve already said it, I have nothing to worry about. I hope that day will never happen to you.” Josiah never thought that this was a problem, but he started to feel annoyed because of what Liam said. As for why he was annoyed, Josiah himself did not even know. Josiah coldly glanced toward the kitchen and said, “Are you done? If you’re done, you can leave.”

“In that case, I can’t leave. What if you start harming Edith again once I leave?” Liam sat down on the sofa diagonally across Josiah and casually placed his legs on the coffee table. “What do you mean by that?” “Don’t you understand what I mean? Do you know how Edith calls you? The Devil!” Liam mocked, “I was the one that suggested her mother’s visitation. I can’t let her be tortured by you, the Devil, because of me!” “Why do you care for her so much?” “Why do you think so? Although she looks bad right now, she is still the likable and unreachable lady.” Liam smiled at Josiah. “Josiah, I have to remind you. One day, if I really marry her, you’re going to regret it.” “Try it if you can. If you can’t do it, stop boasting.” “Tsk! How unreasonable!” Liam rolled his eyes. At night, Meredith was by the bed massaging Yena. Josiah looked at her from outside the door. He saw how skilled she was and felt that she was much more responsible than any other caretaker.

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Although he could only see her side profile, he could still see the tears in her eyes.

Edith was not only doing this to please him.

Josiah smiled and walked over to her. “Meredith, if you feel aggrieved, you can just stop.” Meredith shook her head and huffed, “No, I’m not!” “I’m only afraid that you might break her limbs because you’re not in the right mood.”

“I won’t.” Meredith blinked her eyes. “After all, I need to wait for Yena to wake up to clear my

name.”

“Clear your name?” Josiah sneered, “Don’t try to change my mind, I don’t believe that you have anything to clear your name of.” Meredith ignored him and continued massaging Yena. “But I’m warning you. If anything happens to Yena, I will not let you go,” Josiah said, turned, and left the room. He suddenly felt a little hungry and turned around to look at Meredith who was busy with Yena. He could only head down alone to look for something to eat.

The moment he opened the fridge, he saw the desserts from Starry Bakery.

Josiah asked Lily. “Who bought these desserts?”

Lily replied, “Sir, Mister Liam bought them.”

Josiah furrowed his brows tightly. Liam never had a sweet tooth. Meredith, on the other hand, especially loved the pastries from Starry Bakery.

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Chapter 142 Did Liam buy all these for Meredith? Josiah could not help but think back about what Liam told him before dinner, “If one day I were to marry her...” He instantly took all the desserts out of the fridge in annoyance, turned around, and threw them in the bin. Lily was stunned. She instinctively said, “Sir, the desserts were bought today! It’s such a waste to throw them away!” “Then feed them to the dogs!” Josiah grumbled angrily and headed upstairs. When he was upstairs, he saw Liam coming out of his bedroom. Josiah glanced at Liam coldly and said, “Why are you still up so late at night?” “I can’t sleep, so I’m going to look for Edith and chat.” Liam walked over and placed his arm on Josiah’s shoulder. He looked at Josiah with raised eyebrows. “Why? Can’t I do that?” “Meredith is not free to chat with you.” Coincidentally, Meredith came out of Yena’s room right at that moment. When she saw two of them, she was stunned for a while. Liam was about to say something when Josiah said in a low voice, “You’re done massaging Yena so quickly?” “I’m done,” Meredith said, “It doesn’t mean the longer you massage the better it is. It has to be done just right.”

Liam said, “Edith...” “Since you’re done with massaging, go down and prepare me supper,” Josiah said once again before Liam could say anything. Meredith nodded and

headed downstairs. Liam was rather speechless. He looked at Meredith's back and said, "Edith, why are you so obedient? You don't have to listen to him!" Meredith stopped in her tracks, turned around, and looked at Josiah. "I want to please Mister Josiah more, so that he'll release my mother from jail earlier." Then, she turned around and went downstairs. "Look at you, Josiah. Look at you!" "What am I looking at?"

"Look at what a failure you are!" Liam shook his head unbearably. "Other than using her mother to threaten her, you have no other ways to deal with her anymore. I'm afraid that one day if her mother dies in the prison, you can no longer control her. Tsk, tsk. It's a pity!" Josiah was a little taken aback by Liam's words. Then, he looked at him coldly, "You take pity on yourself first, you're single!"

Josiah pushed Liam's hand away from his shoulders and headed downstairs.

Liam pursed his lips without any regard and said, "You're saying as if you're not single."

Josiah's lips twitched. He suppressed the urge to beat Liam up.

The next morning, while Meredith was still making breakfast, she heard Lily greeting Liam, "Mister Liam, aren't you staying for breakfast?"

"No. I have an urgent matter to attend to."

When Meredith heard what he said, she picked up the sandwich and milk that she had just prepared and headed out. She stuffed them into Liam's hands.

"Mister Liam, didn't you say that not having breakfast is bad for your stomach? Take them and have them on your journey in the car."

Liam looked at the breakfast in his hands and looked at Meredith, stunned. "Aren't you afraid that Josiah would be angry at you again?"

"He gets angry every time he sees me anyway. It's fine."

"You're right." Liam nodded. "Thank you, then."

After Liam left, Meredith returned to the kitchen once again to make breakfast. After Josiah got up, he went to visit Yena like he always did. Then, he stayed with her by the side of her bed for a while more before getting up and prepared to head downstairs.

The moment he turned around he heard a message tone ring from the phone next to him.

He could not help but head to the nightstand to have a look. It was Meredith's phone. The screen showed a notification of a wire transfer. The amount was almost one million dollars!

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Chapter 143 Josiah picked up Meredith's phone and easily unlocked her phone with her birthdate. Then, he tapped into the notification for wire transfer. When he saw that the transfer came from Liam, his expression instantly darkened. Then, a message came through. It was from Liam to Meredith. (Edith, I have already transferred the money to your account. Thank you for your breakfast! It was tasty!) An unspeakable rage rose from the bottom of Josiah's heart. It burned brighter and brighter! When Meredith went upstairs after preparing breakfast, she saw Josiah standing in front of Yena's bed with a blue face.

She instinctively glanced at Yena. Her first thought was about her care for Yena and whether Josiah thought that she had neglected Yena. Meredith said carefully, "Mister Josiah. Breakfast is ready."

Josiah glanced at her sideways and enunciated coldly, "Meredith, how many times have you slept with Liam for him to so generously give you so much money?" Then, he showed her the wire transfer notification. Meredith was at a loss for words. She realized that Josiah had her phone in his hands. She instinctively reached out her hands and snatched her phone back. She said, "I'm not as dirty as you think!"

Then, she turned around and was about to leave.

Josiah turned her around and pinned her to the wall.

"Meredith, aren't you dirty enough? You sold yourself to Mister Leon and Mister Quinn, isn't that considered dirty?" Josiah gritted his teeth. His breath lingered on the back of her neck." Look at you, whoring yourself even to my friend and right under my nose in my house!"

Meredith was being pinned to the wall. She was extremely uncomfortable, but she could not move.

She said angrily, "Josiah, are you crazy. You're the one who forced me to sell my body. Am I supposed to ask you permission on who I sell my body to?"

"You—" Josiah was so angry he was at a loss for words.

However, his anger was still looming. He said coldly, "You like to sell your body, right? Then, you sell it to me!"

Then, he pinned her on the wall hard with one hand while reaching under her clothes with the other. Meredith shuddered at Josiah's sudden actions,

They were in Yena's bedroom!

How could he molest her in front of his sweetheart, Yena, when she was lying in bed?

"Josiah, let go!" "Let you go? Don't you want to sell your body? You want money, right? I'll give you the chance to do so!" Josiah ignored Meredith's resistance. He put more weight into her. "Josiah! I'm not selling my body!" "You're not selling your body? Hmm? Why?" He sneered next to her ears. "Because you can't afford me, Mister Josiah. Alright!?" Josiah was speechless and infuriated. "What did you say? I can't afford you?" "Do you think you could afford me when you're only willing to pay me three hundred dollars?" "Meredith, let me tell you. It's not that I can't afford you, but you're only worth three hundred dollars. Do you get it?" He choked Meredith and turned the scarred part of her face toward him. He looked at her and mocked her, "You should ask yourself if your ugly face is even worth three hundred dollars? Hmm?"

Josiah was angry, extremely angry.

He was angry that her three-hundred-dollar face and body could sell for a million dollars.

In his opinion, she was cheap enough to only be paid three hundred dollars, anything more was just against his belief!

Meredith felt that she was losing her clothes bit by bit. The cold air touched her skin, yet Josiah had no intention of letting her go.

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 144**

Chapter 144 Under desperation, Meredith could only yell out hysterically like what she did the last time." Josiah! Can't you see where you're at? Can't you see who is lying on the bed? Aren't you worried that Yena would suddenly come around?"

Sure enough, only by yelling out Yena's name could snap Josiah back to reality.

Josiah's actions stiffened. He could not help but turn to look at Yena on the bed. Then, he looked at the half-naked woman who he just stripped in front of him. She was panting angrily.

He took a step back and Meredith was instantly released from against the wall.

She turned around and was about to leave but she was pinned against the wall by him once again.

Meredith was speechless. What on earth did he want?

Josiah looked at her, gritted his teeth, and said, "Transfer the money back to him, if not I won't mind doing it right in front of Yena!" Meredith was speechless. He did not mind doing it in front of Yena? Neither does she, please. After all, they were previously husband and wife. They have slept together before. However, to get rid of him, Meredith was forced to patiently explain, "Josiah, you know that my daughter is sick, and I need the money, yet you force me to pay you back the Lafete, then force me to work for you here. I only borrowed some money from Liam because I had no other choice. Is that wrong?". "Of course, it's wrong!"

"What did I do wrong?" Josiah looked at her and said boastfully, "Even if you only borrowed from him, you are my ex wife. Liam is my good friend. My ex-wife borrowed a million dollars from my good friend. If this got out, how humiliated would I be?" "Josiah, you have long lost your face because of your stupidity. How dare you talk to me about humiliation?"

"What did you say?" Josiah narrowed his eyes. "Am I wrong? Back then, you insisted on believing the words of the bad people. You insisted on being cuckolded, letting the entire city laugh at you. Might I ask, what more can I embarrass you on?" "Meredith, you must be sick of living!" Josiah grabbed her wrist and dragged her out of the room. Meredith did not know where she was being taken to. She struggled and huffed, "Josiah, what are you doing? Can you not take physical action every time you get mad?" Josiah ignored her. He dragged her to his room and threw her on his big bed.

Was he really not worried that Yena next door would come around? Or could it be that he would not be able to relieve himself of the anger if he did not do this?

Looking at him taking his belt off and coming at her, Meredith yelled in panic, "I'll return the money! I'll return the money to Liam!"

Josiah has already forgotten why he was angry. Especially seeing her in torn clothes, he could not stop what he was doing.

The raging fire in him turned from anger to lust. "Hmm..." Meredith wanted to say something else but could not do so because she was forcefully kissed on the lips.

She also lost the autonomy of her body...

When Josiah left her and returned downstairs, the breakfast had already turned cold.

He looked at the breakfast on the table moodily. He thought about the message that Liam sent Meredith. [It was tasty...] The anger that he took some difficulty suppressing rose in his heart once again.

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 145**

Chapter 145 Lily looked at the clock on the wall. It was almost eleven in the morning. She cautiously asked, "Sir, why did you get up so late today? The breakfast, uh...is already cold. I'll go make you another serving."

Josiah buttoned his shirt and coldly said, "Get Meredith down to cook."

Lily headed upstairs to call Meredith. She initially thought that Meredith would be in Yena's room massaging her. She did not expect that Meredith would be in Josiah's room instead. Meredith was even sleeping on Josiah's bed! They had clearly just slept together. Lily immediately retreated. She was about to return downstairs to tell Josiah that she would do breakfast instead, but she did not expect to see Leah downstairs!

Leah was talking to Josiah. Josiah had a rare gentle look too.

Seeing Leah, Lily silently returned upstairs and closed Josiah's room door rightly.

When Leah saw the cold breakfast on the table, she immediately understood what had happened. She said, "Sir, I'll make you another set of breakfast."

"No need. You're here to see Yena. Go to her room and be with her."

"It's fine. I can go up later."

Leah was Yena's biological mother. Ever since Yena got in the accident, Josiah had arranged for Leah to return to her old home. For the past few years, Leah would occasionally come to Jehovah City to visit her daughter.

Leah was familiar with the chores in the mansion. She was also familiar with Josiah's lifestyle. She soon quickly prepared him breakfast. When she placed the breakfast in front of Josiah, Leah asked him respectfully, "Sir, is Yena doing well here? Have there been any incidents?"

"She's good. She's adapting well." Josiah lowered his head and ate breakfast. "That's good. Thanks to you, Sir. If not... Yena would have been long gone," Leah said with reddened eyes. She cried and choked, "Yena has had a streak of bad luck. She offended Meredith Leighton, if not, by now she would have already graduated and found a job." Josiah's action paused a little.

The scene that happened with Meredith a moment ago appeared on his mind. He reminisced back on it...

He quickly snapped back to reality, forgetting about her expressions when she was with him a moment ago. The scene with her under Yoel appeared in his mind.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he got!

As expected, she was cheap and dirty. She could do it with any man.

Leah saw how Josiah was suddenly happy, then suddenly angry. She could not understand what he was thinking about, so she only remained silent.

After leaving the dining hall, Leah headed upstairs.

This was the first time Leah was visiting Yena ever since she moved into the mansion..

Of course, Leah liked this arrangement a lot. This meant that in Josiah's heart, Yena was already like a fiancée to him.

It was only a pity that no one knew when Yena would come around, if she would ever come around, or if she had the luck to enjoy the status as Missus Shelby.

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 146**

Chapter 146 As long as Josiah never gave up on Yena, Yena would gain consciousness one day. Leah thought about it while gently pushing the door to the master bedroom. When she saw a bared back facing her filled with kiss marks, only covered by a thin cover on her waist, Leah was surprised yet secretly delighted. She never thought that Josiah would love Yena so much that even up till that point he would still make love to her. "Men are so inconsiderate. Doesn't he know how to cover Yena properly?" Leah smiled and muttered to herself. She went around to the other side of the bed. She grabbed the covers of the naked woman and was about to tuck her properly. The next second, Leah immediately stopped what she was doing. She looked at the woman on the bed in surprise. Although half her face was destroyed, Leah quickly recognized that the woman who had made love with Josiah a moment ago was not Yena but Meredith! "Why is it you!?" Leah yelled out instinctively. She threw the cover off the bed. Meredith was startled. She groggily opened her eyes. When she saw the frowning woman in front of her, she was a little panicked.

After a while only then did she realize that the woman was Leah, Yena's mother! She then scanned her surroundings. She was in Josiah's bedroom. That was right, Josiah grabbed her waist and tortured her for almost two hours. Meredith quickly grabbed the covers that Leah threw to the side to cover herself. When she tried to get up, she realized that she could barely move. Meredith covered herself embarrassingly. She looked at Leah and said, "Miss Leah, why are you here?"

"I should be the one asking you that. Why are you here?" Leah looked at her and no longer treated her like the mistress of the Shelbys back then. Leah treated her more like an enemy. "I..." Meredith paused for a while before saying, "I'm Josiah's wife. Isn't it normal for me to be here? Why would you ask me this, Miss Leah?" "You're Mister



Josiah's wife? I think you're Yoel's wife instead! Furthermore, weren't you kicked out of this mansion long ago?"

Leah was angry and disgusted. "I never thought that you would be so shameless. How dare you come back to seduce Mister Josiah after doing such terrible things!" Meredith was unhappy about how Leah bad-mouthed her. "Miss Leah, why do your words have to be so harsh?" Meredith pretended to be calm and said, "Back then, I was Josiah's real wife. Yena was the mistress, but I never once questioned why she was here."

"That's because you have a guilty conscience! Because you know better than anyone else who is the mistress! My darling Yena has been with Josiah since young. They grew up together. Twenty over years together. If you did not force your way in, they would have been already

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Venith locked at this woman who used to treat her respectfully, yet now filled with hush words, she had mixed emotions.

Sure enough, when one was down, any person could just step on them.

Compared to Leah's attacks, Meredith was much more composed. She only said coldly, "Wien the two families proposed marriage and when I got married to Josiah, I never saw you Standing up to say anything about them. Josiah himself has never told me that Yena was his lover, that he did not want to marry me

If only you all would say something, I would never have married Josiah. Although I'm down on my luck right now, I was once glorious. I would not care nor want to be a mistress."

"Then, what about now? Now that you know about it, you have also seen how important Yena is to Mister Josiah. Why did you return to seduce him?" "I returned to seduce Josiah? Why don't you ask him yourself?"

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 147**

Chapter 147 Leah was so furious she was at a loss for words. "What do you mean by that?" "Do you not understand or are you just blind? Look at my face. It's already ruined, yet Josiah insisted on imprisoning me by his side." Meredith looked at her and continued,

"I also want to know. Does he love Yena? if he loves her, why would he force himself on me while she's still unconscious?"

"You!" Leah was infuriated. "Just because you can climb into Mister Josiah's bed, are you being smug right now?"

"Miss Leah, you're wrong." Meredith still remained calm. "I hope more than you that Josiah loves Yena deeply. It's best if he could immediately get married to her, then live happily ever after."

"Then, what next?" Suddenly, Josiah's cold voice came from the door. "Then you can openly sell your body and earn money, is that it?"

Two of them in the room immediately looked at the door.

Leah immediately changed her attitude. She respectfully greeted Josiah, "Sir."

Meredith looked at Josiah, then at Leah. She sneered at Josiah, "Mister Josiah, for Yena's mother's sake, can you be a man and calm her down?"

"After all, Yena has been with you for so many years. She has suffered so much. How could you do this to her when she's unconscious?" Meredith shook her head and said, "To be honest, if I was Yena, I would be so sad and be in so much despair I would never want to wake up."

When Leah heard what Meredith said, she was not thankful at all. On the other hand, she thought that Meredith was pretending in front of Josiah.

Josiah, on the contrary, saw that Meredith was being serious. She was trying very hard to push him away to regain her freedom. The more she wanted freedom, the more he did not want to give it to her. The more he wanted her to stick by his side.

"Provoking me would not work." Josiah sneered. "Meredith, what my relationship with Yena is, whether we will get married or not, has nothing to do with you. It has nothing to do with the revenge I'm seeking on you."

"It looks like you don't love Yena at all."

"Whether I love Yena or not will not affect my actions on you."

Meredith could not help but gasp. She stopped talking

Leah looked at the two of them. They were clearly going up against each other, yet she felt something strange too. It felt like they both loathed each other to the extreme, but it was more like they loved each other to the extreme too. Leah was quite disappointed

that Josiah did not once mention that he loved Yena. To avoid the awkwardness, Leah silently left the bedroom.

Meredith pushed herself up and got out of the bed. The thin covers slipped off her body, showing off the scars instantly.

Josiah felt that he was going crazy for her again. Thus, he deliberately mocked, "What? Are you trying to seduce me again?"

"Josiah, don't forget that you were the one that dragged me in here by force." Meredith's tone was cold too. She picked up her clothes and put them on.

Josiah angrily grabbed his wrist and pulled her forward. "You knew that I would use this method to punish you, that's why you keep pissing me off over and over again, is that it?" He was so close to her. Their breaths intertwined. He was clearly thinking about her body again. Meredith snatched her wrist away from his grasp. She glared at him and enunciated, "Don't forget, Miss Leah is still outside the door. Aren't you afraid you might break her heart, treating her daughter this way?"

Josiah glanced at the door and sure enough, he saw the corner of Leah's clothes. He could only grit his teeth and let Meredith go.

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Chapter 148 When Leah heard what Meredith said, she jumped and immediately left.

In the end, Leah found her daughter's room in the innermost guest room.

Looking at her daughter's quiet face, she was heartbroken and angry at the same time. She was angry at how useless her daughter was for not seizing such a good opportunity.

If she was not unconscious, she would have been Missus Shelby already.

"Yena, when are you going to come around? If you still don't wake up, Mister Josiah is going to be taken away by other women," Leah said heartbrokenly. As usual, Yena could not hear her, nor did she react in any way. "Yena, why were you so silly back then? Why did you have to interfere in that evil woman's matter? What does Meredith having an affair have to do with you? Couldn't you have just stayed away from her? "Look at you right now. Meredith has already started a new life, yet you can't even open your eyes. It was not worth it. "Yena, I only have you left. If you keep lying there like that, what am I going to do? Could you bear to watch me age all alone?" Josiah walked over and stood behind Leah. "Miss Leah, don't worry. I will take care of you even when you're old."

Leah turned around and looked at him. She nodded. "Sir, you have taken care of me already. I only hope that Yena comes around and be with me. After all, she's my only daughter."

"I understand," Josiah said, "Don't worry, Yena will come around one day."

"Do you think so?"

"Hmm. Her attending doctor has said that her chances of waking up are high."

"That's good to hear." Leah held Yena's hand and rubbed it on her face. She said heartbrokenly, "See, her hands are cold."

"Maybe because it's quite cold here." Josiah picked up the remote control to the air conditioning and increased the temperature. Then, he bent down and tucked Yena in properly.

Leah saw how considerate he was. She should have liked Josiah even more, but she could not help but think back about the scene in the bedroom a moment ago.

She cautiously asked, "Sir, what if Yena never comes around her entire life? Will you still keep taking care of her?"

"Don't worry, I will take care of her."

"Then, will you marry her?"

Josiah was slightly stunned. He turned and looked at her.

Leah immediately said, "I'm sorry, Sir. I'm only too heartbroken for Yena. I'm worried about what will happen to her in the future. I'm even more worried that when she wakes up and

realises that you treat her so well yet you can't marry her... I don't want her to have an emotional breakdown." "Yena won't," Josiah said, "Yena has always been kind. She is understanding too. She would never ask for things that are not hers."

"Sir, that's because of your previous marriage. You marrying Meredith was for the benefit of both the companies, which was why Yena was so understanding and held herself back."

Leah's eyes reddened. She sniffled her nose and said, "Only I, as her mother, knows best about her feelings for you. Only I know how hurt she was suppressing all her feelings. She has been disguising herself well."

Josiah said nothing. He merely looked at Yena in silence.

Leah secretly snuck him a glance and continued, "So, Sir, right now I hope that she comes around quickly, yet I'm afraid for her to do so too"

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Chapter 149 "No matter what, we'll talk about it when she comes around," Jostala said. Leah nodded, "Hmm, get Yona to wake up first, then we'll talk,"

After a moment of silence, Leah said once again, "I remembered when Yena saved you from the water, she passed out due to a high fever for a few days. Back then, everyone thought that she wouldn't wake up, but she came around after three days. I'm sure this time would be like this too, God would definitely look after her."

"I'm sure."

"By the way, Sir, I have thought about it, why don't I stay here and help out at home? I want to stay by Yena's side and take care of her."

Leah was still talking when Josiah's mind was distracted. He saw Meredith approaching the main gate. His anger rose as she got closer to the gate.

"Sir," Leah called out with emphasis once again.

Then only Josiah came to his senses. "What is it?"

"I said, I want to stay and take care of Yena. What do you think about it?"

"No need," Josiah said, "Miss Leah, you should retire and enjoy yourself back home."

"It's fine. Anyway, I don't have anything to do at home." Leah wanted to stay to also keep an eye out on Meredith.

Josiah firmly refused. "It's inappropriate for you to stay, Miss Leah. It would even affect my relationship with Yena, so...I suggest you go home and enjoy your retirement." When Leah heard what Josiah said, she was a little delighted. Did Josiah mean that if she stayed here, she would interfere with his relationship with Yena, which was why he did not want her to stay?

However, why did he force Meredith to stay?

"Sir, then, will Meredith staying here affect your..."

"She wouldn't." Josiah was still looking toward the main entrance. However, Meredith was no longer there

When Leah heard how cold his tone was, she did not dare ask any further questions

Coming out of Yena's room, Josiah headed downstairs

When he saw Meredith returning from outside, he instinctively spat, "Where did you go just now?"

Meredith looked at him and said calmly. "I mistakenly throw something away, so I went to look for it. Do I need to tell you this as well."

"Meredith, watch your tongue with me".

"Even if I were to kneel and talk to you, you'll still be happy." Meredith smirked, "I think you should just go and be with your first love. Don't waste your time here finding faults with

*me*

Josiah was so furious he laughed, "What? Are you jealous?" "If you're so confident about this, then be my guest," Meredith said, turned, and left. Josiah was so infuriated he kicked the trash bin. In the afternoon, Josiah headed out. Meredith stayed back at the mansion, doing chores and laundry. When Leah saw the once high and mighty Missus Shelby becoming a servant, a bit of her anger was extinguished.

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 150**

Chapter 150 Leah could not help but mock, "Miss Meredith, weren't you just boasting to me this morning? Why have you ended up doing Yena's laundry?" Meredith paused her actions for a while. She said without lifting her head. "Yes, not only do I have to do Yena's laundry, but I also have to clean her up, change her clothes, and do other things too." "So, Mister Josiah got you back to seek revenge on you for your affair back then."

"Yes, so please don't think otherwise, Miss Leah."

Meredith wrung the clothes in the basin. She got up and looked at Leah. "But, I'm quite curious. Miss Leah, do you really believe that I was the one that pushed Yena down the stairs? Or are you only using this chance to get rid of me?" "What do you mean by that? You didn't push Yena down the stairs? I saw the video." "Of course, it was not me," Meredith said and nodded. "But, it's fine. Even that idiot, Josiah, would not believe me, how would you believe me? Just treat me as the culprit then." Naturally, Leah did not believe a single word. Of course, even if she believed her, she would pretend to not believe her otherwise, because this was indeed a good opportunity to get rid of Meredith.

If Meredith ever got back together with Josiah, even if Yena woke up, she would not have the chance to be Missus Shelby anymore.

“You can lie to yourself all you want, no one will believe you.”

“Yes, other than yourself, who would believe you?” Ysabelle’s voice suddenly came from behind. When Leah heard Ysabelle’s voice, she turned around and greeted her, “Ysabelle, you’re here.”

“Yes, Miss Leah, I’m here to see Yena.” Ysabelle walked over and held Leah’s arms affectionately. “Miss Leah, did you know, ever since this shameless ugly woman returned, I have had less of a chance to take care of Yena.”

Ysabelle said while lifting her shirt off to show Leah. “See, she deliberately burned me with hot soup to chase me away from Yena. Thank goodness the soup wasn’t that hot. If not, my looks would be destroyed like hers too.”

Although a few days have passed, the burns on her skin could still be seen. Leah saw the scars and said in disbelief, “Did she burn you? Why did you not tell Mister Josiah?”

“He was there that time too. He saw her burn me,” Ysabelle said angrily, “but, who asked this b\*tch to be so good at her skills, she immediately coaxed Josiah right back.”

Meredith listened to her harsh words and sneered, “Ysabelle, it looks like the bowl of soup was not hot enough. You still dare to come at me.” Ysabelle looked at her. “Do you think that you could chase me away from Yena just by a bowl of soup? Then you could do bad things to her? It’s not that easy.”

“What are you saying? Do bad things to her? How dare she!” Leah said angrily, “If she dares to do anything to Yena, Mister Josiah will never let her go.”

“There is nothing that she wouldn’t dare to do. The last time, she even deliberately placed a rat to bite Yena,” Ysabelle incited the flames as if she was afraid that Leah did not hate Meredith enough.

“As for whether she did anything to Yena for the past two days, I don’t know because I have been in the hospital for the past two days because of her.”

Hearing Ysabelle simply slandering her, Meredith could not be bothered to explain herself. She turned around and left the laundry room.

“Ysabelle, are you alright?”

“The burns on my body are fine, but it took a few more days for me to cure myself of the poison she gave me.”

“She even dared to poison you? That’s scary.” “Yes, she poisoned and burned me. She did them all in front of Josiah. She’s quite arrogant, right!” Ysabelle said alarmingly, “What if she secretly poisons Yena one day, would Yena be able to take it?”

“That’s terrifying.” Leah was terrified. She said in confusion, “Why would Mister Josiah want such a dangerous person to care for Yena?”