

Still Loving You NonethelessEN by Snow de Eira Chapter 401

Chapter 401 Josiah lowered his head and kissed Meredith on the forehead. "It's late. Let's continue sleeping,"

"Hmm." Meredith nodded.

She closed her eyes for a while before suddenly opening them wide and asked, "By the way, is my bracelet done? I need to look for Yuna."

Then, she was about to get up. Josiah pulled her back into his arms, kissed her on the forehead, and said, "Don't worry. It's done. You can get it tomorrow." In fact, when Yuna went to the jewelry shop, it was already closed. She had to do it the next day, but to coax Meredith to sleep, Josiah had to come up with this white lie.

Sure enough, Meredith obediently went to bed.

The next day, when Meredith woke up, the bracelet was lying in perfect condition on the nightstand next to her bed.

She delightedly took the bracelet to have a look. It was the one that was snapped the night before.

She took the bracelet downstairs and said happily, "Joe, my bracelet is fixed. It's the same as the original one!"

Josiah was preparing breakfast downstairs. When he heard her call him out happily, he turned around and smiled faintly at her. "What did I say? Isn't it done already?"

"Thank you. I thought that we might need to go pick seashells again." Meredith put the bracelet on. Then, she looked at Josiah's wrist. He was wearing the same bracelet. "You look nice in whatever you wear, Joe," Meredith praised him.

"You, too. You look nice in whatever you wear." Joe placed breakfast on the table and walked over to her. He hugged her around the waist with one hand while pointing at her feet with the other.

"What's going on? Where are your shoes?"

Meredith lowered her head to scan her feet. She embarrassedly scratched her head. "I was happy when I saw the bracelet, so I have forgotten to put them on."

"The floor is so cold. How could you forget to put on shoes?" Josiah lifted her up and placed her on a chair by the dining table. "Don't move." Then, he headed to the shoe closet and took a pair of slippers to put them on her.

"Joe, I can do it myself." Meredith instinctively retracted her feet.

"Don't move."

Josiah held her by the ankle with one hand while gently placing the slipper on her feet with the other hand.

Looking at him bent down in front of her, Meredith suddenly turned soft hearted.

She remembered what Maeve told her. If she were to remember what Josiah did to her in

the past, she would not even want a diamond bracelet, let alone a seashell one. Did Maeve mean that...Josiah used to treat her badly? How could such a caring man treat her badly? She refused to believe it! "Why are you daydreaming? Eat up." Josiah nudged at the oatmeal porridge in her bowl. "Don't you like my cooking?" "It's not that." Meredith smiled. "No matter what you cook, I will like it." "You're such a sweet-talker. Come, let me feed you." Josiah took a spoonful and fed her. Meredith opened her mouth and accepted the food. Then, she fed him in return. Their affectionate ways were the envy of the servants who were outside the dining hall. Yuna said in a soft tone, "Miss Xander broke Ma'am's bracelet last night. I thought she would lose it and go mad. Thankfully, she didn't." Another servant said enviously, "Sir is so caring and gentle with her, she will surely get better soon." "Hmm. I think so too."

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Chapter 402

When Quinley received the news that Maeve was arrested, she was so furious she was at a loss for words.

Even if she was not lacking money, six million dollars was a huge amount. How did that b*tch screw things up? Thankfully, she still had not paid her the remaining five million dollars, if not her loss would have been larger.

"What did you say? Maeve wants to see me?" She placed her cup down and said to the girl called Sunny, sitting opposite her. "How dare she still look for me?"

"Yes, I'm guessing she wants you to help bail her out."

"Who does she think she is?" Quinley sneered.

"Yes. Does she still think that she is the heiress of Xander?"

Sunny was one of their friends. Naturally, she would only be friends with whoever was doing well. Since Maeve lost all her wealth and powers, Sunny looked down upon her. She laughed and added, "But she said that if you don't see her, you'll regret it."

"What does she mean by that?"

Sunny shook her head. "I don't know either. I heard it from my uncle." She did not know what was going on between Quinley and Maeve. She was only a gossipy messenger. Quinley panicked a little at what Sunny said. After all, Maeve did have something on her. An hour later, Quinley obediently appeared in front of Maeve.

She did not dare to offend Maeve or blame her. She only said in a suppressed, heartbroken tone, "Why were you so careless? You knew that Josiah is a ruthless person. You cannot believe what he says."

"You're the same, too, right? You knew he was cruel, yet you still yearn to marry him."

Quinley was speechless. Actually, after the last incident of being kicked out of the car, she no longer had any hopes for Josiah. She only wanted to make Meredith go mad. It was not only to get Josiah but mainly to seek revenge on both Josiah and Meredith.

Quinley secretly took a deep breath and said, "Tell me, why did you insist on seeing

me?" "What else? Of course, I was hoping that you would bail me out." Maeve was only there for a day, and she could no longer take it. If she were to be in prison for a few years, she was afraid that she would go mad. "I can't," Quinley said seriously, "before I entered, I already asked around. I used my connections too. Everyone knows that this is Josiah's case. They don't dare to do anything reckless." "Then, what's going to happen to me?" Maeve was anxious. "Am I going to be framed for no reason and be locked up here?" "Miss Xander. Who asked you to offend Josiah?" Maeve was speechless. "Have you forgotten how Meredith was locked up in the mental asylum for no reason?" "I have not forgotten about it. Which is why I'm scared." At the thought of the things Josiah did to Meredith in the past, Maeve could not help but shudder. She previously thought that she had already lost everything. Josiah could not do anything to her. She never thought that he would be so shameless as to lock her up in prison directly. A watch worth three million dollars. If she were sentenced to prison based on that amount, it was at least ten years in prison. God...

Still Loving You NonethelessEN by Snow de Eira Chapter 403

Chapter 403 "Quinley, you have to save me." Maeve softened her tone and started pleading with Quinley. "Quinley. You can't just leave me here and do nothing. It's because of you...that I fell for Josiah's trap. I..." "Miss Xander!" Quinley interrupted her and quickly swept a glance at the staff nearby. She said, "What do you mean it was because of me? You were the one who had ill intentions toward Josiah. You even secretly followed him to the resort to make trouble." Maeve was stunned. Then, she nodded, "Yes, yes. It's all my fault. I was greedy and evil. I now know I was wrong. Can you help me, please?" "I can't help you," Quinley said impatiently, "I already said that this is Josiah's case. He has already put out the word. Whoever dared to help you meant that they were going up against him. Miss Xander, take care. I'm leaving." Then, Quinley was about to leave. When Maeve realized that pleading would not work, she went the tough way. "Miss Allison, since you're not willing to help me, I can only ask to see Mister Josiah." Sure enough, her words made Quinley stop in her tracks. She coldly looked at her. "What do you mean by that?" "Why do you need to ask the obvious, Miss Allison?" Maeve sneered, "If you don't mind, I won't mind telling all the others here about your..." "Shut up!" Quinley interrupted her furiously. "What? Are you scared?" Maeve smiled even more maliciously. She deliberately enunciated, "The bank transfer of four million dollars. All I need to do is tell Josiah where it came from." Quinley started to pale... "Let me remind you that a person like Josiah does not care about reason or its process.

He only cares whether Meredith was hurt. He would not care about you. He would only want you dead. Just like how he hunted down my family.”

If it were not for Maeve being locked up, Quinley would think that she was just trying to intimidate her.

However, Maeve was a living example herself. Quinley glared at her. She knew that Maeve calling to see her would not be that simple.

She secretly gritted her teeth and said, “Don’t worry. I will try to help you as best I can, but I must warn you. My abilities have their limits. Whether I can help you or not is up to Josiah’s attitude.”

“No worries. If you can’t help me, I’ll drag you down with me.”

“You!” Quinley was so furious she was struck dumb,

“Why are you so angry? Have you forgotten how you framed me at the party that day?”

Maeve smiled. “Miss Allison, do you think that now I’m down, I can’t do anything to you?”

It was the other way round, in fact,

To calm her down, Quinley could only soften her tone. “Since you’re so great, teach me. Other than going to beg Josiah to let you go, what else can I do?”

She did not need to think to know that begging Josiah to let Maeve go was not going to be successful. Maeve knew that too,

Maeve was silent for a while before saying, “Don’t you know how to put on an act well? You know how to pretend to be best friends. Why don’t you try it on Meredith?”

Quinley was speechless. “I can’t get close to her.”

Josiah had always been protecting her strictly. Maeve knew about that too, but she still coldly said, “That’s your problem. Use the intelligence that you use to frame me to think about how you can get close to her.”

Meredith pouted and stood outside the mansion door. She would not enter. Josiah was amused. He measured her up. “Why? You don’t want to go back to your own home?”

Meredith had been unhappy throughout the entire journey, and he had coaxed her all the way. “Didn’t we make a deal already? Once I’m free, I’ll go with you. We can stay there for as many days as you want,” Josiah coaxed her patiently, “let’s head back in to get some rest first, okay?”

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Chapter 404 “If I enter, it’s like going back to prison. I don’t like being in prison,” Meredith said.

It was either painting, reading, or watching tv every day. It was boring.

She would rather be by the beach being together with Joe all day long. Not only could she play in the sea, but she could also play with children. “How is it like being in prison?”

“How is it not? I can’t go out, I can’t make friends, I can’t do anything,” Meredith grumbled.

“Who says you can’t go out and make friends?” Josiah smiled. “I thought you wanted to go to

work?”

“When?” At the mention of work, Meredith’s eyes sparkled.

“Whenever you like.”

Meredith grabbed Josiah’s hands in delight. “Joe, are you for real? I can really go to work whenever I like?” “Hmm.” Josiah nodded. “But you have to be good.”

“Okay, I will.” Meredith asked excitedly, “Joe, what do you want me to do? I’ll go do it now. I promise I’ll be good.”

“I want you to go in, get hydrated, rest, then have “Okay. I’ll go in now!” Meredith happily entered the mansion. She drank some water, had some food, and took some rest. She eagerly ran to Josiah’s study and ask him, “Joe, I’m rested. When can I go to work?”

Josiah looked at her eager expressions. He chuckled helplessly, “Edith, are you that eager to leave home?”

Meredith nodded. “I want to work.”

“Come here.” Josiah waved at her.

Meredith walked over. He hugged her around the waist and placed her on his lap before handing her a set of documents. “This is a private kindergarten. There are not many children there. I think it suits you. What do you think?”

“Joe, are you getting me to teach them piano?”

“Yes, can you do it?”

“Of course.” Meredith thumped her chest and said, “I tried it yesterday. I realized I’m amazing at playing the piano. There will not be a problem teaching young children.”

“Then, we’ll pick this kindergarten?” “Hmm.”

Josiah looked at the kindergarten’s introduction. This was a lower tiered private kindergarten. The faculty and school facilities were ordinary. The school fees were one of the cheapest in the city. The children attending the kindergarten would be children from a poorer background.

The reason he picked this kindergarten and not the other elite kindergartens was because the teachers and the parents were on a different social level than him. No one would recognize him and Meredith. He would only be relieved by placing Meredith in such an environment.

“Joe, then...when can I go to work?”

“I’ll go with you to see the principal in the afternoon. If the principal thinks that you’re fine, you can start work in the next few days.”

“Oh, okay.”

Josiah looked at his watch. “It’s still early, you can still sleep a little longer.” “I’m not going to sleep anymore. I want to stay here with you while you work.” Meredith said while hugging his neck.

“Okay, then don’t move. I have to make a phone call to a client.” Josiah hugged her around the waist with one hand while he picked his phone up and make a call with the other.

The call connected. He softly shushed Meredith.

Meredith shushed him in return and cheekily pressed her ear against the phone to listen.

The other person on the other end of the line was a woman. She sounded coquettish and sweet. Meredith immediately furrowed her brows and said, "It's a woman?"

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Chapter 405 Josiah coughed dryly and moved the phone's earpiece to the other side. The woman on the other end of the call was stunned. She asked curiously, "Mister Josiah, is there a woman by your side?"

"Hmm. My wife is messing around." Josiah pinched Meredith's waist as a punishment. His tone was still as calm as usual. "Mrs. Lyon, please continue. I'm listening. Hmm. Okay..."

The phone call lasted about five minutes before Josiah hung up.

Josiah pretended to glare at the woman in his arms.

Meredith sheepishly burrowed herself deeper into his arms. She muttered softly, "I...just don't like you talking to other women."

Josiah pried her face out from his arms. His expressions relaxed gradually. "Mrs. Shelby. I'm working. If I don't work, how am I going to earn for the family?"

"I know. I'll shut up in the future." She zipped her mouth.

Josiah helplessly shook his head and kissed her on her lips. "But it's cute that you're jealous, Mrs. Shelby, so, I'll forgive you this time."

"Really? You're not angry, Joe

"Hmm."

"Then..." Meredith pointed at her phone. "Was that Mrs. Lyon angry?" "No. She even praised me."

"What did she say?" "She said that my wife is adorable."

In fact, Mrs. Lyon did praise him for being suddenly much more humane, that he could even bear his wife messing around during work. Josiah was famous for not even being able to bear his co-workers coughing during the meeting Meredith actually bought it.

She asked delightedly, "Then, Joe, do you think I'm adorable?" "You are adorable."

Josiah nodded. Meredith was delighted. She got up from Josiah's lap. "Joe, go get busy. I won't disturb you anymore."

"No worries. You were already disturbing." Josiah pulled her back on his lap. His hands went around her and typed on the keyboard. He was typing in a language that she did not understand.

"Joe, what language are you typing in?" "Fennish. I'm sending an email." "Oh, such strange characters. I don't even know any of it."

"It's alright. You only need to know the ones of your own country."

"Why?"

"Because that's enough for you to communicate with your husband."

Meredith could not help but chuckle. Staying by his side while Josiah worked was quite boring. Meredith sat in his lap for a while and soon could no longer stay put. She insisted on going to the other side to read.

Josiah let her go and got her to head over to the shelf to pick a book before returning to his lap. He was working while she was reading. They did not disturb one another. An

hour later, Josiah finally finished the work at hand. Meredith had already fallen asleep in his arms.

Josiah lowered his head to look at Meredith quietly asleep. He smiled and carried her to the bedroom.

When he placed her on the bed, Meredith stirred. She opened her eyes and looked at him in a daze. She asked him, "Joe, are you done? Does that mean we can head out already?"

Josiah never thought that she was still fixated on going to work. He nodded. "Hmm. We can." "Oh, then, let's go." Meredith sat up immediately, got out of bed, and headed to her closet.

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Chapter 406 Meredith looked around the closet and picked a white dress. She put it on her and said, "Do you think I'll get the job if I wear this for the interview?"

"Yes." Josiah nodded.

The money he had invested into the kindergarten was almost enough for him to acquire the kindergarten already. Meredith could even become the principal, let alone a piano teacher.

Of course, he did not tell Meredith all this because he did not want to burden her with this information.

If she wants to go to work, he would let her be a simple person who goes to work.

"Then, do you think this looks better or this one?" Meredith picked up another white dress to compare.

"They both look good." Josiah crossed his hands around his chest, leaning against the door of the closet, looking at her.

Meredith pouted and said in dissatisfaction, "Joe, are you brushing me off?"

"No. I'm speaking the truth." Josiah walked over and said dotingly, "You look good in whatever you wear, Edith. I like them all."

"It still feels like you're brushing me off."

"Then..." Josiah picked the more conservative one. "This looks better."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes." Josiah nodded. No matter what he picked, she would like it without question and wore it no matter what.

This time was the same. Not only did she put on her white dress, but she also even wore the butterfly mask that she liked.

The kindergarten was called Tiny Joy. It was slightly further away from Josiah's mansion but because there was a car and driver to pick her up, it was still rather convenient for Meredith to go to work.

The amenities in the kindergarten were a little less than optimal, which was why after Josiah visited it, he immediately invested a huge sum into it without asking for anything in return.

The only thing he asked is to let Meredith work there.

Meeting such a great donor, the principal of the kindergarten was surprised. She was so

grateful for Josiah's donation that she almost knelt in front of them. It was until Yoseph reminded her about the agreement did she readjust her attitude. The principal was already warned to treat Meredith as a normal staff member and hide her identity from everyone. The interview was just an act. Meredith was hired on the spot. Meredith was elated. She hugged Josiah's arm and asked, "Joe, am I great? Am I great?"

Josiah was infected with her happiness. He nodded. "You are! Edith is the most amazing person!"

"Hehe, I did not embarrass you, right?"

"No, you made me proud."

This was not an exaggeration. When the principal got Meredith to play a piece, Meredith played an extremely difficult one. She played it amazingly too. With her high standard of playing, she was overqualified to teach young children. The principal curiously asked Josiah about that, but Josiah replied that as long as she was happy she should do whatever she wants. The principal thought that Josiah treated his wife extremely well. When they walked past a field, Meredith saw a group of children playing. She immediately stopped in her tracks, not moving.

Josiah smiled at her. "Didn't the principal tell you to come to work tomorrow? Are you that eager to start working already?"

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Chapter 407 "A little" Meredith smiled, embarrassed. "Hold on a little longer. We'll come again tomorrow."

Just when they were about to leave, Meredith realized a little boy squatting down by the corner of the field. The boy was in an extremely white set of clothes. He looked a little thin.

He stared at the children playing in the field with two big eyes. They could see that he wanted to play with the other children, but due to some reason, he did not join them. Meredith got herself free from Josiah's grasp and walked over to the little boy. She bent down and asked him gently, "Hey, kid, why are you here alone? Don't you want to play with the other children?"

The little boy shook his head and said nothing.

"What do you mean by shaking your head?" Meredith thought seriously. "Hmm. Let me guess. You shook your head, meaning you don't want to play with the other children?"

The little boy nodded a little.

"Then, why don't you like playing with them?" Meredith asked once again.

"Because they keep saying that I don't have a mommy and daddy. I'm an orphan."

"Orphan?" Meredith was stunned.

Right at that moment, a teacher coincidentally came over and pulled the little boy away from the corner while saying to Meredith respectfully, "Mrs. Shelby. Caden's parents passed away in a car crash when he was one. He was sent to an orphanage by his

relatives, which was why he became an orphan.”

Meredith suddenly hushed the teacher. She reprimanded in a soft tone, “How could you say such a thing in front of the boy. He will be sad.”

The teacher was stunned speechless. She immediately apologized, “I’m sorry. I never thought about it.”

Surely enough, Caden became even sadder when he heard about his parents passing away in a car crash.

Meredith looked at Caden’s huge watery eyes. It was as if something had pricked her. Her heart hurt a little. She felt that the eyes filled with hope and despair seemed somewhat familiar. She pat Caden on the head. “Caden, don’t cry. You’re not an orphan, Miss Leighton will be your mommy in the future, how about that?”

Caden and the other teacher stared at her in surprise with widened eyes. Josiah was speechless too.

Meredith did not seem to sense their surprise. She caressed Caden’s face. “Let’s go. Mommy’s taking you home.”

“Mrs. Shelby, this is quite inappropriate, right?” The teacher immediately pulled Caden back and chuckled dryly, “The orphanage did not send Caden over here to live with us. We still have to send him back to the orphanage. If you like Caden, you can try to go through the adoption process with the orphanage.” “Then, let’s go to the orphanage to adopt Caden.” Meredith turned around to Josiah and said, “Joe, Caden can’t live without a mommy and daddy. Let’s adopt him home.”

Joe was speechless. He sighed helplessly and said patiently, “Edit, we need to go through a legal procedure to adopt a child. We are not up to the standards for adoption.”

“Why are we not up to the standards?”

“Because...” Josiah initially wanted to say that they have a child under their name, but he swallowed those words back down. Instead, he said, “Because we are not of age yet. We are still young. We can have children on our own.”

Although Josiah spoiled her, it was not up to the point where they would adopt an orphan.

After all, this has to do with the family’s reputation, profits, and other reasons. Most importantly, there were so many orphans in this world as pitiful as Caden. How many could they adopt?

“But Caden is so pitiful without parents. I want to help him,” Meredith tugged on the corner of his shirt and said coquettishly, “Joe, don’t be so cold. I want to help him. I’m begging you.”

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Chapter 408 Josiah could no longer take her Coquindi fornications, He could only live in and say, “Okay, I can adopt Caden, but we can only have him for a while. We can’t become his daddy and mommy. Is that alright?” Meredith looked at Caden and saw the desire in his eyes. She could only agree to it,

“We’ll let Caden head home first, I’ll set Yoseph to talk to the orphanage tomorrow.”

“Okay, then we’ll bring Caden back home tomorrow.”

Josiah saw the smile on her face. He raised her hand and patted her on the head, "You're finally smiling?" "You're the best, Joe." Meredith smiled widely and bent down in front of Caden. She said, "Caden, I'll take you home to my place to stay tomorrow, how about that? I can cook very well."

Caden had never enjoyed the warmth of Lily before. He has also never met such a gentle and kind teacher that was willing to take him home. Naturally, he agreed happily. "Come, pinky promise." Meredith and Caden stuck their pinky fingers out. They hooked fingers and pressed their thumbs together. Caden finally smiled happily.

The other teacher could not help but praise Josiah, "Mrs. Shelby sure knows how to cheer children up. She would do really well working in the kindergarten."

Josiah helplessly smiled. Of course, she suited the job. She had already adopted a child even before she started working. The next day, Meredith headed to the kindergarten to work.

Perhaps she truly likes children, she could quickly adapt to her work in kindergarten. When she played the piano for them, danced with them, or made games for them to play, she was much happier than the children.

When it was time for the middle class, which was Caden's class, she saw Caden being left out again.

She led Caden to the group of people. He was immediately shunned away by the others.

Meredith pulled a girl over and asked, "Hilary, can you tell me, why don't you want to play with Caden?"

The girl named Hilary replied, "Because Caden is an orphan. A child without parents is like a weed. They are wild children."

"Who told you that?" Meredith pretended to be unhappy. She asked. "My Mommy told me."

"Then, your Mommy must be lying."

"Why? Adults don't lie."

Meredith pointed at herself. "Then, do you like me, Hilary?" "I do!" Hilary nodded quickly.

"Why do you like me?"

"Because you know how to play the piano, you can dance, and you even play with us. Also, you're gentle and love to smile, Miss Leighton."

"But, do you know, actually I am also an orphan?" Meredith has asked Josiah about her identity. Josiah said that her parents were not there anymore. Was that not an orphan?

"Ah? You're also an orphan, Miss Leighton?" The children were stunned.

"Yes." Meredith nodded seriously, "My Mommy and Daddy passed away a long time ago due to sickness, but I do not think that I'm bad just because of that. I still work hard and live hard, trying to become a great person."

"Children, everyone on this earth will die one day. Everyone will become an orphan one day, so we can't just isolate him because his parents have left earlier, like mine, and not play with him, right? You are all good children. Good children should unite in friendship!" The children seemed to understand vaguely.

Chapter 409 Meredith said, "Caden will become as brilliant and likable as Miss Leighton. Of course, all of you will too. Do you understand?"

Another boy weakly asked, "Then, will I become an orphan too in the future?" Meredith nodded. "Of course, all of us will become orphans eventually." The boy suddenly cried out loud. He sobbed and said, "I don't want to become an orphan. My Mommy and Daddy won't die."

Meredith immediately walked over to the little boy and hugged him in her arms. She consoled him, saying, "Brent, don't worry. I'm talking about many years later. A hundred years later, by then, you're an old man already."

"I don't want to be an old man either." The boy continued crying.

"Why? Is it not going to be an old man? An old man is still adorable." Meredith was a little lost and frightened by the little boy.

She had to console him for quite a while before he calmed down.

Outside the classroom, a teacher said softly, "How could Miss Leighton do this to the children? What if they return home and tell their parents that their teacher said that they would be orphans sooner or later. The parents would be furious."

The principal said helplessly, "Although what she said made sense, it is quite inappropriate."

"Mainly it's because the children are still young, and they don't understand." That teacher did not know about Meredith's identity. Naturally, she grumbled, "Principal, where did you find this teacher? It feels like she has no teaching experience."

"A friend introduced her to me. Don't worry. I'll talk to her. I'll tell her to pay more attention to this."

Sure enough, Meredith was being asked to stay back after class by the principal. Although the principal put it cryptically, Meredith still understood. She also realized that the way that she expressed herself was not quite right. Meredith apologized to the principal. "I'm sorry. I will pay more attention to it in the future."

"Mrs. Shelby, I'm not blaming you. After all, you have just started teaching children." The principal passed her a disc. "Mrs. Shelby, these are some of the recordings on the teaching we have recorded previously. You can have a look when you're free. Maybe you could learn something from it."

"Okay, thank you, principal." Meredith's sheepish look made the principal embarrassed.

Meredith headed out of the principal's office and saw Caden sitting by the steps looking at the main entrance.

The principal, who sent her out, explained, "Because the orphanage is quite far from here and they do not have enough staff. Caden is the last to leave school every day." "Doesn't he need to eat?"

"Sometimes, when the people in the orphanage come early, they will take him back to eat. If they come later, he eats with us."

"No wonder he is so thin." Meredith walked over to Caden. She was heartbroken. She sat down next to him by the steps. She said with a smile, "Caden, are you waiting for me?"

Caden shook his head, "Miss Leighton, Mommy Jane from the orphanage said I can't just go

to stay at other people's houses. I would cause them trouble."

"You're so mature." Meredith ruffled his head. "Don't worry. I have already spoken to all the Mommys of the orphanage. They've allowed you to stay over at my place for a few days."

"Are you for real?" "Of course, I will never lie to you." "Then, I won't disturb you?"

"Don't worry. You won't." Meredith pulled him up from the steps. "Come, let's go home. I'll make you a good meal." When Josiah returned home from work, he could smell the familiar scent of dishes from far.

What was different from before was that Meredith would wait for him by the door, like the loving wife waiting for the husband that she loved the most. However, that day, not only did she not welcome him, but she also did not even wait for him to have a meal.

Looking at Meredith and Caden happily eating by the dining table, Josiah was slowly overwhelmed with jealousy...

Chapter 410 Meredith smiled at him when she saw him. She waved at him and said, "Joe, you're back? Caden said he was hungry, so we started eating first. Come and eat with us."

Josiah slowly walked over. He looked at the dishes on the table and teased, "You actually prepared mine too? Good that you remembered you have a husband that has not eaten."

"Of course, I prepared yours too." Meredith pointed at the fish on the table. "See, this baked salmon is for you." "But the baked salmon would only taste nice when it's out of the oven. It won't taste good being placed outside for a long time." "Uh..." Meredith chuckled dryly, "It hasn't been out for a long time. It's barely been twenty minutes."

"It's cold." His face darkened.

"It's not cold. It's still a little warm," Meredith said after she touched it.

Josiah pulled a chair and sat down. He coolly said, "Great, Mrs. Shelby. It's only the first day and you have already neglected your husband." When he said that he looked at Caden by the side. When Caden met his eyes, he immediately buried himself in Meredith's arms.

Meredith hugged him and gently comforted him, saying, "Caden, don't be afraid. He isn't a bad person. He is just joking." Then, she looked up and blamed Josiah, "Joe, you frightened Caden. Quickly apologize to him." Josiah was speechless. What on earth had he done to deserve that? It was one thing to suddenly have another child at home. Even his wife was suddenly being taken away. When he returned home, he even had to eat cold food.

"Quickly, apologize to him," Meredith urged. Josiah looked at Caden in her arms. He sneakily peeked out from her arms, showing half of his face. He looked at Josiah with fear in his huge eyes. He did indeed look like he was frightened. Josiah cleared his throat and apologized reluctantly, "I'm sorry. I was wrong. I shouldn't have made a fuss about the cold fish. I shouldn't have complained." Meredith lowered her head and looked at Caden in her arms. She said, "See, Caden, he is not a bad person, right? He apologized. Let's continue eating, shall we?" Caden looked at Josiah a little before gently nodding. "Come. Let's have

some chicken wings." Meredith passed Caden some wings. "If you like chicken wings, I'll make them for you every day, how about that? I know how to make different flavors of chicken wings." Caden nodded happily. "You make amazing chicken wings, Miss Leighton." "Is that so? Then, let's have another one." Meredith passed Caden another chicken wing. Josiah looked at them happily eating, then looked at his empty dish. He could not help but clear his throat as a reminder.

Although it was not that he did not have limbs, or he could not go get food himself. It was also not because he did not have servants he could order around, but the difference in treatment from before was too huge!

Previously, Meredith placed the food right in front of him while scooping food and introducing every dish to him, just like how she was doing to Caden at that moment. No matter what, his position in her heart has been overtaken by a random little boy. When Meredith heard him, she looked at him and asked in surprise, "Why are you not eating? The salmon will turn cold."

"Mrs. Shelby, where is my food?" Josiah asked.

"In the kitchen, go take it yourself." Meredith pointed at the kitchen. "You used to take it for me."

Meredith was slightly stunned. She said, "But you said it yourself, you could do it on your own."

He only said that previously because he felt sorry for her. He did not want her to be so tired.