

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 767

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Meredith scoffed coldly, "Plus, we still don't know if Nia recognizes him."

Charlie was slightly relieved at Meredith's response.

"I'm glad that you're able to think like that. I'm just worried that you'd be affected and manipulated by him like how it was back then."

"It won't happen again," Meredith smiled bitterly, patted his shoulders, and said, "I am already twenty-seven this year. I am not that helpless and weak person that I was years ago, the one who only knew how to get on her knees to cry and beg."

"And me too," Charlie smiled and went on, "I went from not ineligible to get married to being eligible to get married."

"Congratulations. You're finally able to marry the person that you like."

"While we're on this topic, so, the person that I like, when are you planning to get married to me?"

"Whenever is fine."

"Really?" Charlie sat up straight immediately. With a surprised look on his face, he asked, "Edith, I'm not hearing things, am I? Did you just say that we can get married whenever? Or is this just a dream?"

Grabbing Meredith's hand in his, he said, "Edith, slap me so that I can make sure that this is real."

Laughing, Meredith pinched his cheek lightly and said, "How could I bring myself to slap you? But I can assure you that this is not a dream."

"This is really happening!"

Charlie got up onto his feet abruptly and started running around the living room excitedly. He came to a halt in front of Meredith, held her hands in his, and said, "Edith, let's go register our marriage tomorrow! Let's do it tomorrow!"

Seeing how Charlie was too excited to even sit still, she sat him down forcefully and said, "First, it's a weekend tomorrow. Second, this is your marriage that we're talking about. Shouldn't you at least get permission from your family?"

Charlie smacked his forehead. "Right, it's Saturday tomorrow."

He hesitated before saying, "How about this? We'll go visit my mom and grandma tomorrow and we'll register our marriage on Monday."

"Your grandmother is in Jehovah City?"

"Yeah, I was on the phone with my mom earlier today."

"Didn't she scold you?"

"Nah. She was worried that I'll disappear on her if she scolds me again," Charlie smiled and went on, "don't worry, Edith. My mom won't be able to do anything as long as I've set my mind to it. As for my grandma, she adores you a lot so I don't think it would be a problem."

Aside from Josiah, Charlie was not worried about anyone else who would come in between him and Meredith.

Meredith nodded but added, "But promise me that you would not fight with your family if they oppose our marriage, okay? We'll have to be rational and talk things out."

"Don't worry, Edith. I understand."

"That's good then," Meredith paused before saying, "you must be tired, aren't you? Go shower and get some rest."

"What about you?"

"I still have some work to do." "Let me help you." "It's alright, I can settle it on my own," Meredith urged him. Charlie had no choice but to go upstairs.

Meredith went back to her bedroom and started working.

Her assistant, Goldie, called Meredith to inform her that Yoseph of the Shelby Group had been asking to meet with Meredith.

Meredith was aware of this and she knew that it was Josiah who wanted to meet her. Since she had no plans of avoiding him, Meredith knew that meeting him was inevitable. Meredith paused before saying, "Please tell Mister Josiah to meet me at Luna Club." "At this time?" Goldie was hesitant. "Miss Meredith, it's almost ten. Isn't it a bit too late?"

“It’s fine. Luna Club opens till late midnight anyway.” “Okay then. I’ll inform Mister Yoseph.”

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Meredith changed her clothes then went to Charlie’s room and knocked on his door.

“Come on in!”

Meredith opened the door and walked inside to find Charlie half-naked with a towel hanging around his waist. His toned body was still slightly wet from the shower. 1 .

Meredith was taken aback and she quickly turned around to avoid looking at him. “You...put on some clothes first.”

Charlie laughed and walked up to her. Looking right at her, he said, “Edith, if all goes well, we will be getting married by next Monday. Why are you still feeling shy around me?”

“It’s not that. It’s because you have an attractive body and I’m worried that I won’t be able to contain myself.”

Even though Charlie was young and he lived a busy life, he always took care of his body physique and his health. And a man like Charlie would, of course, be very attractive.

“I’m more than happy if you do that.”

Charlie opened up his arms wide and said, “Edith, just throw yourself at me if you can’t contain yourself. I am all yours, you don’t have to be embarrassed around me.”

Meredith cleared her throat awkwardly and said, “Alright, alright, stop. I have something to talk to you about.”

“What is it?”

Charlie composed himself and noticed that Meredith had changed. “Edith, are you heading

out?”

“Yes. Josiah has been calling Goldie throughout the evening, trying to get ahold of me. He was hoping that he could meet me.”

“At this time?”

“Yes.”

Looking at Meredith, Charlie suddenly felt slightly bothered and uncomfortable. “Why are you in such a rush to meet him? Could it be that you still miss him?”

“What are you talking about?” Meredith gave a light pat on his wet hair and went on, “Even if I’m willing to forsake my pride, I would never miss a man who chose to abandon me over and over again.”

“Really?”

“Really.”

“Okay. I’ll go with you then.”

“No. It’s better if you could stay at home to keep an eye on Nia,” Meredith went on, “she’s still adjusting to the new environment and I’m worried that Nia might get scared when she wakes

up to see no one around.”

“But it’s already this late and I’m worried to let you meet him alone.”

Meredith paused before adding, “If that’s the case, I’ll have Goldie come with me, hmm? Will that help to reassure you?”

It was only then Charlie agreed. By the time Meredith arrived at Luna Club, Josiah was already there.

For the sake of not being in private with Josiah, Meredith asked Goldie to inform Josiah not to book any private rooms.

But Josiah had reserved the entire Luna Club to himself for the night.

When Meredith walked into the club, there were gasps of exclamation everywhere.

“Is that really Meredith Leighton? When did she get so pretty?”

“Exactly. Didn’t she have her face disfigured?”

Miss Josie shot a glare at them and hissed, "Shut that mouth of yours. She was crowned as Jehovah City's prettiest lady for a reason."

Josiah looked toward the entrance.

Under the bright light, a tall-looking woman with a slender body figure was dressed in a sleeveless dark-red dress. Her hair which used to be straight and flat was replaced by big curls. She had a perfect body physique, and fair skin and her features were perfectly sculptured. Compared to the clean and sweet look she had on stage previously, Meredith now looked mature and seductive.

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Chapter 769 Staring at the woman that he had been yearning and missing for the last two years, Josiah felt his entire body tensing up as he could not seem to move his eyes away from her. Inwardly, he regretted and blamed himself for losing such a wonderful woman. Meredith walked toward him and came to a stop in front of him. Tugging at the corner of her lips, she greeted, "It's been a while, Mister Josiah."

Josiah was still staring dazedly at her. It was as if he was worried that he would say something or do something that would make Meredith run away from him again.

"This is a rather good wine, ain't it?" Before Josiah could even say anything, she picked up the bottle of wine on the table and said, "I remember that this bottle of Lafete cost about two hundred thousand dollars eight years ago, right?"

Followed by a loud clang, the bottle of red wine dropped onto the floor and shattered into pieces.

"Oh no, my bad!" Meredith pretended as if she was anxious. She then looked at Josiah and said, "Please don't tell me that you want me to compensate for such an expensive bottle of wine."

The onlookers inhaled sharply.

They were dumbfounded by the fact that Meredith actually had the nerves to break such an expensive bottle of wine.

They also recalled how she was forced to sleep with customers just to compensate for the broken bottle of wine.

Josiah finally stood up from the couch, stepped over the shattered pieces of wine bottle on the floor, and came to a stop in front of Meredith. With his arm wrapped around her waist, he smiled, "It's okay, you don't have to pay back for anything as long as you're happy."

Meredith slapped him across his face.

And she moved away from him. "Please have some respect, Mister Josiah!"

Josiah froze.

He was slapped across the face in front of so many people and of course, Josiah would feel embarrassed. He could even hear the gossiping coming from the onlookers.

But he was not used at all.

He was just glad to see Meredith. Even if he had to take ten slaps from Meredith, he would gladly do it.

Yoseph, on the other hand, had the responsibility to maintain Josiah's reputation. Hence, he quickly ushered everyone out of the room.

Meredith and Josiah were now left alone in the room. Josiah touched his left cheek and called out lovingly to Meredith, "Edith, you're finally back.

I've missed you and Nia a lot."

Glancing at him, Meredith said flatly, "Please return to your seat, Mister Josiah."

Josiah was startled. Was Meredith not allowing him to get close to her?

Josiah reached out his hand, wanting to hold hers but Meredith avoided his grasp. "Mister Josiah, let me make this clear again. We are strangers now and please do show some respect."

Meredith was coming off strong and defensive. For the sake of calming her down, Josiah had no choice but to return to his seat.

It was then Meredith finally took a seat in front of him.

She first took a check out from her bag and signed her name on the piece of paper before passing it to Josiah. "This is for the broken bottle of Lafete."

Josiah looked at the cheque and he found the situation ridiculous. “Edith, what are you doing? You really don’t have to do this if you’re only trying to get back at me.” “Mister Josiah, it seems like you’ve overestimated yourself. I am not doing this to get back at you,” Meredith zipped her bag as she went on with a straight face, “I simply wanted to remind you about our past and what we are now. It’s just like this broken bottle of Lafete – shattered and unmendable.”

“Even so, there is no need for you to pay me back with such a big amount of money.” Josiah gave the check back to her and said, “Edith, what happened in the past is all my fault. I shouldn’t have demanded you to pay for the broken bottle of Lafete, I shouldn’t have hurt you, and I’m really sorry. Please, will you forgive me?” “What if I don’t want to forgive you? What are you going to do then?” “Then I will do my best to make it up to you and ask for your forgiveness.”

“Alright then. I forgive you.”

Josiah was stunned by her sudden change in reaction.

Meredith tugged at the corners of her lips and smiled. “Mister Josiah, to be honest, it doesn’t matter to me whether I forgive you or if I don’t. Because things are already over between us and I can forget about what had happened in the past. Let’s just go our separate ways and live our own lives from now on.”

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Chapter 770 “But Edith, I am Nia’s dad, we...”

“Oh, speaking of Nia,” Meredith cut him off and said, “there’s something that I need to tell you. When you decided to spend your days and your nights staying by Yena’s side, Nia had already forgotten about you. Charlie and I took her overseas to get her treated and Nia could only remember the memories she had before flying overseas and until this day.”

Nia had completely forgotten about him...

At the mention of this, Josiah felt a tug in his chest.

Meredith went on, “But don’t worry, Mister Josiah. Aside from losing those unpleasant memories, Nia is doing well and healthy now.”

Josiah felt his chest tighten even more. "Aren't I supposed to be a pleasant memory to Nia?"

"Perhaps that's what you would like to think. After all, during those days, she had been hoping and yearning to see her dad but her dad never once came back to see her."

"Edith," Feeling rushed, Josiah wanted to explain himself, "Yena and ..." "I don't want to hear it," Meredith cut him off right away, "Mister Josiah, let me say this one more time. You and I are strangers now. There is no need for you to explain anything to me

and at the same time, I will not explain myself to you too." "No, Edith. You clearly still care about me." Meredith scorned in contempt, "Oh really? And what have I done to make you think so?" "If it isn't that, then why would the first thing you do would be to get back at me when you return?" Josiah composed himself and glanced at the shattered bottle of wine on the floor." For example, this bottle of wine and snatching away the distributors from Shelby Group?" "You're mistaken, Mister Josiah," Meredith responded, "Reallo Distributor had always belonged to the Leighton Group, not the Shelby Group. And I am simply taking back what was supposedly mine."

"Edith, I've promised that as long as you ask for it, I will give the Leighton Group back to you."

"Yes, I remember that." Meredith nodded and said, "I will take it."

Josiah clearly looked as if he did not expect Meredith to accept his offer, but still, he nodded." Okay. I will give you whatever it is that you want."

"Aside from everything that belonged to the Leightons, I don't want anything else." Looking at Meredith, Josiah could only smile bitterly. "Edith, you've really changed."

"Why of course. I had to. If I didn't, even I would start to hate myself," Meredith went on," Mister Josiah, I just want to tell you that I have a new life for myself now and I hope that you'll leave me alone. After all, you were the one who left me waiting alone at the city hall for the entire day, and you were the one who broke your promise."

"I'm sorry..."

"I don't need your apologies, all I want is to start living my life!"

"With Charlie Larson?" Josiah asked, heartbroken.

Josiah actually saw them together in the same car, but even so, he wanted to hear Meredith deny it.

But Meredith nodded. "Yes."

“Over the past two years, it was Charlie who took care of me and Nia. He is good to me, and he loves me and Nia very much. And Nia likes him a lot too. I believe that after I get married to him, Nia and I will be able to live a happy life.”

“But Nia is my daughter!”

Hearing that she was going to get married to Charlie, Josiah felt even more anxious and desperate. “Edith, you cannot get married to Charlie.” “Why not? Or should I get married to you instead?” Josiah nodded and said, “I swear on my life that I will take care and love you and Nia. I will give you both a happy life.” “Josiah Shelby, do you think that I have got no pride at all?”

“I don’t mean it that way, I just want...want you to give me another chance.”

“That was the last straw, Mister Josiah. I have given you way too many chances,” Meredith got up onto her feet and said, “I’ll get going now if there’s nothing else.”