

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 861

Chapter 861

Chapter 861 Meredith thought about Quinley's words and thought she was right

Back then when she was about to be forced to sleep with some guys, Josiah would somehow show up and get her out of the situation.

Even though his methods were cruel and ruthless, Josiah did help her to avoid ending up like Quinley, being trampled and slept around by men.

Quinley smirked, "Josiah loves you so much but you chose to marry another guy and even got him into an accident. It is no wonder you'd be this worked up and are hunting down Yena to get back at her."

"Miss Quinley, don't waste your effort on wanting to drive a wedge between me and Charlie," Meredith said flatly, "but if you do think that being locked up in jail is way better than being a hostess at a night pub, I'll fulfill your wish."

"Meredith Leighton, you-"

Meredith did not want to waste another second on her. She turned around and walked out of the pub.

"Miss Meredith, did you manage to find Miss Yena?" When Meredith returned to the office, Goldie came up to her and asked.

"No," Meredith replied.

Goldie tried to comfort her, "It's okay. I'll see what I can do to find her."

"Okay, I'll head home now."

"Miss Meredith, you do look a little exhausted. Let me drive you back."

"Okay, thanks." Meredith did feel exhausted, both physically and mentally.

There was traffic on the drive home and Meredith fell asleep at the back of the car.

She dreamt that she had found Yena and she was questioning why Yena did what she did.

With a smile on her face, Yena replied that because Meredith had taken Josiah from her and she would not forgive Meredith and Josiah. Yena then lunged at Meredith, wanting to hit her. In the moment of desperation, Meredith pulled out a knife and Yena dropped it and lay lifelessly in a pool of blood...

Suddenly, the scene changed to a house burning with raging fire and Meredith could slowly see Qira walking closer and toward her.

111111

THE

But Qira looked nothing like what Meredith remembered of her – gentle and kind. Qira was walking toward her with a resentful look on her face, demanding and questioning Meredith why she would hurt her only sister.

Right when Meredith wanted to explain herself, Qira reached out her hand and dragged Meredith into the fire with her. Qira said that she would not trust Meredith anymore and that she would not help Meredith anymore.

Before she knew it, Meredith was standing in the middle of the raging fire.

“Let go of me! Qira, please, no!”

Meredith’s eyes shot open to find that she was in the car and the car had come to a stop.

Goldie was startled by Meredith’s sudden shout. Concerned, she asked, “Are you okay, Miss Meredith?”

“...” Meredith shook her head and said, “I’m fine.”

She wiped away the cold sweat on her face and looked around. “When did we reach? Why didn’t you wake me up?”

“Ten minutes ago. You were sleeping soundly and I didn’t want to wake you up.”

“Thank you. I’ll get going now.” She got down from the car and made her way into the house. Stepping into the house, she noticed that Charlie was sitting by the window, staring out.

From where he was sitting, he could easily see the spot where her car was pulled over. He looked calm on the outside.

“Edith, what were you doing out there for so long? Did you not want to see me?”

Back then, Meredith would have felt nervous and would want to quickly reassure him.

But this time, Meredith nodded without any hesitation. “You’re right, Charlie. I’m starting to feel afraid of seeing you.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 862

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 862

Chapter 862 Charlie’s hands on the handle of the wheelchair curled up slightly as the look on his face changed slightly

With a solemn look, Meredith stared at him and said, “Charlie, during the dinner party, Yena came and looked for you, didn’t she?”

Charlie hesitated before nodding. “Yes. Is there any problem with it?”

“What exactly did she tell you?”

“She told me that you and Josiah had been spending time together every day and on Christmas day, it was him who took you to the hospital to get your wound treated. Tell me, Edith, was she wrong?”

Meredith was suddenly at a loss for words.

Even though she was not with Josiah every other day, it was Josiah who took her to the hospital on Christmas day. Meredith finally realized that Yena had no plans of leaving her alone, and she was even looking into her whereabouts.

“Edith, why do you always have to lie to me?”

After a moment of pause, Meredith finally said, “Charlie, I admit that I’ve been meeting Josiah recently and it was also him to take me to the hospital. But these shouldn’t justify why you staged a car accident to hurt Josiah.”

Narrowing his eyes, Charlie asked, “What did you say?”

“It was you who staged the car accident, wasn’t it?”

Charlie did not deny anything.

Meredith was even disappointed. “Charlie, since when did you become like this? You weren’t like this back then.”

Charlie asked, “Then what do you think I was like back then?”

“Warm, confident, gentle, and kind. You’re kind even to stray dogs and cats on the streets, let alone to a person. Charlie, when you staged the accident, didn’t you think that it might actually kill him?”

“You’re wrong, Edith.” Charlie shook his head and replied bitterly, “Charlie back then still had both of his legs and he could go after you and protect you confidently. He wouldn’t have to be worried that you’d be taken away by Josiah.”

“As for Josiah, well, did he consider that I’d die when he hired someone to hit me with the car?”

“Charlie Larson, I’ve said it over and over again – the car accident had nothing to do with Josiah Shelby.”

“Then who was it?”

“It’s.”

Meredith bit on her lips and swallowed the words back into her throat.

Meredith was worried that Charlie might go after Yena if he knew that the culprit behind his car accident was in fact Yena. She recalled the nightmare she had earlier in the car and decided to not tell Charlie anything

Charlie, on the other hand, scoffed coldly, “You have looked into the accident, haven’t you? And you knew that Josiah was behind it but you chose to take his side over and over again. Why? Because in your heart,

my legs don’t matter to you as much as Josiah Shelby!”

“No! It’s not what you think!” Meredith shook her head and explained, “Charlie, think about it, will you? The car was coming right at me, not you. Their target was me, not you! If Josiah was really the one behind this, he wouldn’t have put my life in danger.”

“In any case, I’m already crippled and what’s the use in talking about this?”

“I didn’t want to hold anyone responsible for the car accident but I can’t allow myself to sit back and do nothing when you’re out there punishing an innocent man. When you’re also committing a crime just to get back at him. This is simply not worth the candle.

“Charlie, can’t you just grow up a little? Take responsibility for yourself and be responsible for others too.”

Meredith was trying to talk sense into Charlie but Charlie ended up getting more frustrated.

“All I hear is that you’re blaming me for hurting Josiah.”

“Am I wrong, though?” Meredith held Charlie’s face in hers and said, “Charlie, think about it carefully, will you? What do you think Josiah is going to do to you when he finds out that you’re the one behind his car accident? What if he locks you up in jail? What is going to happen to you? And what about me? Does it mean that it’s the end for us?”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 863

Chapter 863

Chapter 863

Charlie was forced to meet her eyes. He then asked, “Will you tell him the truth, Edtih?”

“That’s not the point.”

“Okay. Then is your heart still with me?” Smiling bitterly, Charlie asked, “You’ve never really loved me, have you? You’re only staying by my side because you feel indebted to me. You’re going to leave me someday, I know it. Once I’m locked up in jail, you’d be free then. Shouldn’t you feel happy instead?”

“If that’s how you want to think of me, then I have nothing more to say.”

Sighing helplessly, Meredith added, “Charlie, I’ve promised that I’ll never leave you and that I’ll stay by your side for the rest of my life. Why don’t you believe me?”

Rage gripped Charlie all of a sudden and he flung away her hands, yelling, “What I want is for you to love me willingly! I don’t want you to stay by my side for the sake of it and go out and flirt with other men!”

Looking at his face distorted in anger, Meredith waited a while before saying, “So what is it that you want? Tell me, Charlie. I’ll do as you say.”

Charlie suddenly did not have the answers to her question.

“If I had known that you’d end up like that after you met me, I’d rather that you’ve never met me before. But in the end, we’ve met and you’ve changed.”

She tried to blink away the tears that were welling up in her eyes. “I’m sorry, Charlie. It is all my fault that you ended up this way.”

“What do you mean by that, Edith? Are you really planning to leave me?”

Charlie’s face was overcast and gloomy.

“No, I won’t,” Meredith shook her head and firmly, she emphasized, “I never once had the thought of abandoning you or leaving you all alone. Besides, you got into the car accident because of me. How could I possibly leave you?”

“I just want you to go back to being your old self, Charlie. I don’t want you to hurt yourself nor hurt anyone anymore. Can you do that for me?”

She held Charlie’s hands in hers and went on, “Charlie, if you don’t want me to cut ties with Josiah, let’s leave the country and never come back.”

Seeing how she looked determined, for some reason, Charlie did not feel reassured at all.

He knew that Meredith had never enjoyed living abroad and her company was here in Jehovah City. He knew that Meredith would not be happy if she were to leave everything behind and move abroad with him.

Not only would Meredith not be happy, even Nia would not be.

But most importantly, would a person’s feelings fade away over time?

Charlie thought that perhaps for others it would work, but not for Josiah and Meredith.

Pulling into a bitter smile, Charlie said, “Edith, you and Josiah have separated for two years now, ain’t it? Tell me now, have you forgotten about him?”

Meredith kept quiet.

She had not forgotten about Josiah but she did not think that it was love. To her, it was resentment instead.

She stood up, turned around, and wanted to leave.

Charlie grabbed her hand. “Edith, don’t go.”

“Do you even care if I stay or leave?”

“Of course I do, if not...I wouldn't have done what I did.”

Meredith felt something heavy on her chest as she sighed helplessly, “Okay, I'll stay, but you'll have to promise me that you won't do anything foolish again. As for this time, I'll pretend that I know nothing of this.”

“Okay. Thank you, Edith.” “Go watch some shows on TV. I'll go get some rest.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 864

Chapter 864

Chapter 864

Meredith fell into a deep, deep sleep. And she too had a lot of nightmares.

It was already evening when she woke up. After brushing up, she made a call to Penny and asked for Nia.

After a while, Nia's voice was heard on the other end of the call, “Mommy!”

Hearing the excitement in her voice, Meredith asked, “Did something happen, darling? You sound happy.”

Nia replied, “Mm, great-grandma and I went to visit Daddy at the hospital today. Daddy had woken up and he even talked to me.”

“Is that so?” Meredith could finally be relieved as Josiah seemed to be out of danger.

After all, Josiah got into the accident because of Charlie. Meredith did not hope for Charlie to feel too guilty

“That's good to know, sweetheart.” Meredith dared not ask too much about Josiah and she ended the call after several exchanges with Nia.

She walked out of the bedroom and noticed the smell of someone cooking in the kitchen,

Walking toward the kitchen, she asked, “Wilma, where is Charlie?”

“Ma'am, Sir is in here, cooking for you,” Wilma responded.

Meredith stepped into the kitchen to see Charlie sitting in front of the stove, cooking.

She was stunned. But quickly, she ran over to him and said, "Charlie, what are you doing? It's too dangerous"

Charlie looked at her and replied nonchalantly, "Don't worry, Edith. It's only my legs that I can't use, not my hands."

"But...it's still too dangerous for you to be cooking like this," Meredith added, "here, let me do it instead."

"No, I want to cook for you today," Charlie replied, determined.

Wilma added, "Ma'am, I've tried my best to persuade Sir but he doesn't listen and he insists on cooking for you."

Meredith looked at Charlie and thought that he was determined.

She then said to Wilma, "Alright then. Wilma, you can go ahead and finish up what you're doing. I'll stay here."

Wilma of course was glad to be removed from the situation. Without any objections, she then walked out of the kitchen

"Why did you suddenly want to cook?" Meredith asked.

Even though Charlie grew up being pampered and well-provided, he was good at cooking. Meredith had tried his cooking before.

But things are different now. Charlie was bound to a wheelchair and it was inconvenient for him to be cooking

"Because I wanted to apologize sincerely to you."

Charlie went on, "I've given it a hard thought about what you said earlier and I agree with what you said. I admit that I was acting too recklessly and did not think about the consequences."

Meredith did not expect to hear these words from Charlie. She thought that these words meant more than him preparing dinner for her.

Meredith was rather moved. Holding Charlie's hands in hers, she said, "Charlie, I'm really glad that you think this way. Let's leave the past in the past. As long as you don't do it again, you'll still be the Charlie that I like."

Charlie nodded. "I'll do my best to become the person that you like."

The dish in the pan was ready and Meredith took the spatula from Charlie's hand and said, "Here, let me do it instead."

"But I said that I wanted to cook for you today."

"I appreciate the thought, Charlie, really. Anyway, I don't have anything else to do."

Meredith prepared the last dish and Charlie had already set up the table.

She took a look at the table full of dishes and took out a bottle of red wine. "Charlie, let's have some red wine tonight."

Meredith was glad that Charlie had acknowledged his wrongdoings and was willing to change. Charlie, of course, had no objections.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 865

Chapter 865

Chapter 865

Meredith took a sip of the red wine and said to Charlie, "Oh, and Charlie, the next time Yena comes to you and tells you something, don't believe anything she says. She's just trying to come in between the both of US"

"Really?" Charlie put some salad on Meredith's plate.

"Take this time as an example. She was trying to incite your resentment toward Josiah and she succeeded."

"I fell for their tricks too easily."

"It's okay. Just promise me that you'll not be swayed by her anymore."

Because of Qira, Meredith could not hurt Yena, hence she could only try to make sure that Charlie would not be influenced by Yena anymore.

"Okay, I promise," Charlie replied.

Josiah was transferred out from the ICU the next day and on the following day, he was able to sit up and feed himself.

Looking at Josiah, Josiah's grandmother could not help but said, "You should really thank your lucky stars. If not, you would have died a thousand times over."

With a straight face, Josiah simply nodded.

Seeing how Josiah was in a gloomy state, Josiah's grandmother tapped Nia on her shoulder, hinting at her.

Nia understood her right away and walked toward Josiah. "Daddy, are you not happy? Do you want to hear a joke?"

"It's okay." Josiah shook his head.

"Why? But you've always liked my jokes, haven't you?"

"I injured my head and I'm worried that it might affect my wound if I laugh too much."

"You're right," Nia tilted her head, gave it a hard thought, and mumbled to herself, "what should I do then? What should I do to make Daddy happy?"

"Daddy, let me sing you a song, then? Or should I dance?"

Josiah's grandmother interrupted and said, "I think your Daddy has gone dumb after being hit by a car. He doesn't know how to smile anymore."

"Really?" Nia studied her father carefully and shook her head. "I don't think so. Daddy still looks smart and alert."

"Daddy, what should I do to make you happy?" Nia asked again.

Josiah finally reached out his hands and pulled Nia into a hug. He then said, "Daddy would be happy if you're able to get your great-grandma to go home."

"Huh?" Nia was surprised. "Why don't you want great-grandma to stay here to talk with you?"

"Because your great-grandma doesn't know how to hold a proper conversation."

Aside from mocking him, she would be criticizing him instead.

Knowing that Josiah wanted her to leave, Josiah's grandmother was, of course, upset. "What do you think you're doing, Josiah Shelby? Are you asking me to leave?"

"No, I simply want you to go home and get some rest," Josiah added, "you should head back, Grandma. Staying here would only make you more frustrated."

In the end, Josiah's grandmother left.

But as soon as she stepped out of the ward, she then said to Penny, "That bastard seems to be fine now, seeing how he is getting on my nerves again."

Penny could hear the relief in her tone, hence she simply pulled into a smile.

After his grandmother left, Josiah then grabbed Nia by her shoulder and asked, "Nia, has Mommy not come to visit me once in the hospital?"

Nia shook her head. "No, but she did ask about how you're doing."

Meredith only asked about how he was recovering...

Noticing the disappointment in his eyes, Nia said to him, "Daddy, Mommy is now married to Papa Charlie and he is the one that she likes. She won't come to see you." Hearing those adult-like words from Nia, Josiah got suspicious. "Who told you that?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 866

Chapter 866

Chapter 866

"No one had to tell me anything. I am not a three-year-old kid anymore, I can see and hear what's happening."

"How would you understand what it is like to like someone or not like someone?"

"But I know that Mommy is married to Papa Charlie and that Mommy will not get back together with you. And it will never happen."

It was Meredith who told Nia about these things, simply because she did not want Nia to try to get them back together.

Nia had grown up a little and she could slowly understand what was happening.

"But don't worry Daddy. Even though you and Mommy won't be staying together, I will still love you and Mommy. And I promise to come to visit you often."

Josiah was relieved to see Nia being this considerate, yet at the same time, he felt something heavy weighing down on his chest.

He did not expect that Nia would give up on trying to get him and Meredith back together.

Feeling slightly defeated, he asked, "Don't you want to live together with Mommy and me? Just like how we were two years ago, as a family."

Nia pondered on the question and shook her head. "No."

"Why is that?"

Josiah wondered if it was because Nia had forgotten about the happy times they had together as a family after she lost her memories.

"Because Mommy said that she likes Papa Charlie and that is why she got married to him. Mommy also said that since she's married to him, she has to be loyal to her marriage and her family. She shouldn't waver."

Josiah kept quiet.

Studying the disappointed look in his eyes, Nia asked, concerned, "Daddy, what's going on? Did I say something wrong?"

"It's nothing, darling," Josiah shook his head and said, "I'm just feeling a bit sad and regretful."

He was regretting his choice of letting go of such an understanding and loyal woman.

He hated himself for choosing to believe those ugly lies and ended up hurting the woman that meant the world to him.

"What are you regretting about, Daddy?"

"That I gave up on your Mommy."

Nia patted her father's hand and comforted her, "Don't be too hard on yourself, Daddy. I'm sure you'll meet a nice lady just like Mommy."

Looking at his 'unreliable' daughter, Josiah could not help but ask, "Are you so eager to see your Daddy get married to someone else? What if I have another child with the lady? Then I won't be able to love you as much as I did back then."

"That's alright. I will love the baby as much as you do."

Josiah had to stop the conversation before he got even more heartbroken by his daughter's words.

Nia though, added, "Because I want you to still be happy even if Mommy is not around anymore."

Feeling touched, Josiah pulled her into a hug and said, "I knew it. Daddy only has Nia."

"No, Daddy," Nia shook her head and said, "great-grandma cares a lot about you too. When she heard that you got into an accident, she almost fainted because she was too worried."

Josiah believed that it could have happened because his grandmother had always cared for him even though she could be mean with her words sometimes.

But what he cared more about right now was how Meredith reacted when she first heard of his accident.

So he asked Nia, "What about your Mommy? Did she almost faint when she heard about my accident?"

Nia shook her head. "No."

"Then did she want to rush to the hospital right away to see me?"

Nia shook her head again. "No, because Mommy had to stay home to take care of Papa Charlie."

Nia had taken away his last grasp of hope. "Alright. Nia, you should head home and get some rest too," Josiah sounded disappointed.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 867

Chapter 867

Chapter 867

"Why? Do you not want me to stay here to talk with you?"

"It's okay. I'm afraid that my heart will not be able to take it if we keep this up."

"Why?"

"Because...I am a patient."

“Oh, then you should hurry up, lie down, and get some rest.”

Nia finally left him alone. She then put her hands on his arms and said, “I will stay by your side and I won’t disturb you from sleeping.”

“Mm, you’re the best, sweetheart,” Josiah replied.

Of course, he knew that Nia was just speaking the truth and that Nia did not say those things just to hurt

him.

Nia was accepting the situation in a healthy manner and it showed that Meredith had taught her well.

Soon enough, the holidays were over and Nia went back to Meredith.

Meredith dropped Nia at her school. Before she got out of the car, Nia asked, “Mommy, are you going to see Daddy?”

Puzzled, Meredith asked, “Why are you suddenly asking about this?”

“Nothing. I’m just curious if you and Daddy won’t be able to stay as friends and care for each other now that you’re divorced.”

Meredith could not seem to find an answer. She thought to herself that Nia had matured too fast.

She was starting to understand and make sense of the adult world.

Meredith hesitated before finally replying, “Of course not. Daddy and I can still be friends even after we’ve separated. And I will go visit your Daddy soon, but I’ll be going with Papa Charlie.”

“Oh no, this is bad,” Nia murmured under her breath.

“What did you say?” Meredith was confused.

“Oh, it’s nothing. I just remembered that I haven’t finished my math homework.” Nia then waved at Meredith. “See you later, Mommy.”

Nia was thinking about how her father would be disappointed to see her mother visiting him at the hospital with Papa Charlie.

That was why those words slipped out of her mouth.

But of course, Nia knew that she should not interfere with the adult's business.

Until Nia was out of her sight, Meredith shook her head slightly before driving back home.

After parking the car, Meredith got out of the car to see Charlie picking flowers in the garden,

She walked over to him and said, "Charlie, why are you picking so many flowers? Do you want to put them inside the house?"

"Oh, no. It's for Josiah," Charlie replied.

"For...Josiah?"

"Yes. As his family, I think it's about time that we go visit him at the hospital," While picking another flower, he said, "I saw that the sunflowers grew prettily and it carries a special meaning too. So I decided to pick some of the sunflowers."

Meredith did not expect Charlie would be the first to suggest visiting Josiah at the hospital.

Earlier when Nia asked her, she simply came up with an answer.

"What's wrong, Edith? Do you not think these flowers are suitable?"

"Oh, no, it's not that," Meredith replied, "you're right that sunflowers carry a meaningful message. It's suitable to be given to patients."

She knew that Josiah preferred rose bushes, just like she and Nia did. But she did not say anything to Charlie.

Besides, with the situation that they were in now, it was not suitable to give rose bushes as flowers anymore.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 868

Chapter 868

Chapter 868

"Okay then," Charlie handed the flowers to Meredith and said, "Edith, you're more skilled than I am in arranging them. You should arrange them and tie them into a bouquet."

“Sure. You should head back inside first.” Meredith then pushed him into the house.

The sunflowers were fully bloomed this season.

Using scissors and ribbons, Meredith arranged the flowers into a bouquet very quickly and showed it to Charlie. “Charlie, I think this bouquet suits you more, why not have it instead?”

Charlie actually did like sunflowers.

Meredith thought of giving him the flowers to cheer him up.

But Charlie shook his head. “This is for Josiah, so let’s give it to him instead.”

“We can buy one for him.”

“It’s fine,” Charlie added, “if I want them, I can always go see them in the garden.”

“Alright then.”

When they arrived at the hospital, they saw Yoseph who was sitting in front of Josiah’s ward.

At the sight of both of them, Yoseph hurriedly got onto his feet and said, “You are here...to see Sir, yes? But he just fell asleep.”

Judging by Yoseph’s expression, it was obvious that he did not want to let them in.

Before Meredith could say anything, Charlie said, “It’s only nine in the morning and he must have just had his breakfast, no? I don’t think he can fall asleep that easily.”

Yoseph pulled into an awkward smile and said, “I don’t think you know that Sir has a sleeping problem and his sleeping time is usually all over the place.”

“I heard that Sweet Reminiscence helped him to sleep better? Didn’t you give some to Josiah?”

Yoseph was suddenly at loss for words.

Meredith said, instead, “Charlie, since Josiah is sleeping, let’s come some other day instead.”

“But we’ve prepared the sunflowers, especially for him. It’s a pity that we can’t give it to him today,” Charlie said as he shook the bouquet of flowers in his hand.

Yoseph then said, "If you don't mind, I can give the flowers to him instead."

"Sure. Thank you."

TO

Right then, Josiah's voice was heard from the room. "Yoseph, let both of them in."

Yoseph was a little stunned. He held the door open and said, "Please come in."

Sitting up, Josiah was leaning against the headboard. His hand, which was holding a tablet, was inserted with tubes.

For some reason, the bandage around his head and the patient gown that he was wearing, caught Meredith's attention. Meredith found the scene oddly familiar.

Back then when he saved her from falling over the building, he also hurt his head. He too had a bandage around his head, was in a hospital gown, and had a pale and frail look on his face.

Only this time, he was hurt only because of Charlie.

And it seemed as if she was always the reason that he got hurt..

At the thought of this, Meredith felt slightly suffocated.

Josiah too was looking at Meredith who was standing behind Charlie's wheelchair with a complicated look on his face.

He had been eagerly waiting for her to come but he did not expect for the both of them to show up together.

Charlie naturally noticed the way that Josiah was looking at Meredith.

He smiled and said, "And I thought you were sleeping."

Josiah broke away his gaze on Meredith and replied, "I have a lot of visitors and I asked Yoseph to keep them away."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 869

Chapter 869

Chapter 869

“Then why are you willing to see me and Edith?”

“You came all the way to visit me even when you’re injured, it would be wrong of me to not allow you to come in,” Josiah pulled into a smile and said to Meredith, “take a seat, Mrs. Larson.”

His words were lamented with sarcasm.

“Thank you,” Meredith replied, “but I’m not tired. I’ll just stand here.”

“Don’t tell me that you’re planning to leave after two minutes? What’s the point in coming all the way here then?” Josiah moved his gaze onto Charlie and asked, “Or is it that Charlie doesn’t want to stay longer?”

“I’m fine with anything.” Charlie then handed Josiah the bouquet of sunflowers. “Right, this is for you,

Josiah. Edith and I picked the flowers from our garden. Hope you’ll like it.”

Taking a glance at the fully-bloomed sunflowers in Charlie’s hands, he said, “Mrs. Larson must have known that I prefer rose bushes instead. Why are you giving me sunflowers instead? Don’t tell me that you don’t have any rose bushes planted in your garden.”

Josiah then looked at Meredith. “The rose bushes are growing well in my garden. Would you both like to visit my place and take a look at them?”

Meredith of course understood what Josiah was trying to imply.

The rose bushes had been starting to grow well in the last two years.

It was Nia who had told her.

Nia even wondered why they did not have any rose bushes in their garden, as rose bushes were her favorite flowers too.

“We’ll drop by when we have the time,” Charlie responded.

Josiah took the flower bouquet from Charlie and then handed it to Meredith. “Could you please arrange them in a vase for me? Thank you.”

Meredith took a glance at Charlie and then rejected Josiah. “I don’t think I’ll do a good job in arranging them. Perhaps you could ask Yoseph instead.”

Josiah had no choice but to put the flowers aside.

For the sake of not wanting Charlie to misunderstand anything, Meredith chose to talk less.

But Josiah and Charlie had never been close, hence there was not much for them to talk about. Even if there was, it would be sarcastic remarks.

Meredith had a sudden realization that they should not have visited Josiah in the first place. She should have convinced Charlie not to come.

In the end, Meredith held Charlie's hand in hers and asked, "Charlie, should we head home now that we've got to see Josiah?"

"Sure." Charlie held her hand then smiled at Josiah and said, "Rest well, Josiah. We'll get going now."

Staring at their hands that were held together, Josiah felt something welling up in his chest.

Meredith nodded and pushed Charlie out of the ward.

It was after Meredith and Charlie had left, that Yoseph walked into the ward.

"Are you okay, Sir?" Yoseph was slightly concerned to see Josiah's gloomy expression.

No one could be fine when the person that they had longed to see finally showed up, only with someone else.

"Have they left?" Josiah asked flatly.

"Yes," Yoseph replied.

All of a sudden, Josiah pulled away the tubes that were inserted in his hand, got off the bed, and ran out the door.

"Sir, what are you doing?" Yoseph was startled by Josiah and quickly caught up to him, "Sir, you still have to take your IV drip!"

But Josiah had already run out of the ward and he was heading toward the lift.

Meredith was about to enter the lift with Charlie when someone grabbed her by her wrist. Meredith was startled. Before she knew it, she was dragged to the hallway on the opposite side.

RISE

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 870

Chapter 870

Chapter 870

Because she was dragged forcefully, Meredith crashed right into Josiah's arms.

"Josiah Shelby. you..." She was trying to resist him when Josiah already dragged her into the fire exit staircase.

Her back was pushed against the wall and the next thing she knew, Josiah had crashed his lips against hers.

She was used to him forcing himself onto her but like every time, she started resisting him instinctively.

She tried to push him away with her hands but Josiah had her hands locked above her head.

She then tried to kick him with her legs but her legs too were locked between his.

In the end, she had no other choice but to bite down on his lips.

She could start to taste the blood in her mouth but Josiah continued kissing her as if he felt no pain.

It was as if he was trying to kiss her to stop her from resisting.

And of course, Meredith knew him the best

For the sake of wanting him to stop, Meredith had to stop fighting him.

And indeed, when she stopped resisting, he removed his lips from hers. Meredith could feel his cold breath on her face.

"Is this fun to you?" Josiah seethed through his gritted teeth.

Josiah's face was too close to Meredith's and she had no choice but to look away. She then said, "Josiah Shelby, even if you don't care about how I feel, you should at least care about the injuries you have on you.

Not only was his head injured, but his legs were injured too. Meredith was aghast that his injuries did not stop him from coming onto her.

With rage gripping him, Josiah tightened his grip around her hands and seethed, "Tell me, do you think

this is a game to you?"

"I don't understand what you're talking about," Meredith lowered her voice and went on, "let go of me right now, Josiah Shelby. Charlie is just right outside and if he sees you doing this to me, he will..."

Meredith could not bring herself to finish her sentence.

Josiah asked instead, "What will he do? Find someone to hit me with the car again?"

Meredith was stunned.

Could he have known about it?

How did he know? Did he guess it? Or could he have looked into it?

"You..." Meredith pretended as if she could not understand what he was saying. "Why would you say that, Josiah? Why would Charlie find someone to hit you? He..."

"Meredith Leighton, why don't you drop the act, huh?" Josiah taunted, "Why? Do you want me to kiss you again?"

Meredith unconsciously licked her lips and realized that his blood was on her lips.

"Charlie Larson staged an accident and got me injured, and he has the nerves to show you off in front of me. Meredith Leighton, do you really think that I would feel nothing at all? Do you think that this won't hurt or hurt me at all?"

"No," Meredith hesitated as she did not know what to say, "it's a misunderstanding, Josiah. We are not showing off and Charlie...had nothing to do with the accident."

Josiah was staring at her furiously. He looked like a triggered but injured lion.

"For the sake of protecting him, you're willing to tell lies," He scoffed coldly, "back then when you decided that I was the one who injured Charlie, you didn't even give me the chance to explain myself and simply slapped and hit me however you wish. You even tore me down with your words. But you're protecting and taking his side now? Meredith Leighton, since when did you become this cold and selfish?"

"1..." Meredith gnawed on her lips and said, "fine, Josiah Shelby. Even if Charlie did stage the accident, it was a misunderstanding because he thought that it was you who got him into that accident. Plus, you've been bothering me for the past weeks and Quinley, that brat, tried to drive a wedge between us. That was why he thought of getting back at you without thinking it through.

"That day... Quinley went to see him and said something to him. I'm guessing that he's got a lot of resentment built up in him," Staring at Josiah, Meredith went on, "Josiah Shelby, I have a favor to ask of you. Do you have the evidence for Quinley's crimes? If so, please lock her up in jail so that she would stop causing trouble." She then looked away.