

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 891

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Meredith remembered that the last time she helped Charlie out of the car, he had the same reaction.

Charlie had a hint of uneasiness in his eyes. He said, "Meredith, I'm fine."

"Just let me have a look at your legs." Meredith wanted to check on his legs, but he swerved.

"I only knocked my legs when I fell just now. It's nothing.";

He did indeed fall a moment ago, but he fell badly. Meredith did not doubt his words, but she still said determinedly, "Then it must be a bruise. You have to put on some medication."

Meredith thought that Charlie did not want the doctor to touch him, so she added, "Why don't I help you to put some medication?"

"Meredith, I'm not that weak. You don't have to be like that," Charlie emphasized.

Sure enough, it worked. Meredith no longer dared to insist. She sighed helplessly, "Are you sure?"

"Yes. Let's go."

"Okay, but you have to let me know if it hurts."

"Hmm."

Meredith pushed him toward the lift.

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After sending Charlie back home, Meredith was about to head to the office, but Charlie stopped her.

“Meredith, your injuries haven’t fully recovered. You should work from home,” Charlie said.

“It was only minor injuries, and it has long recovered.” Meredith touched her injuries. Although it still hurt a little, it was not to the point where she needed to lay down at home and rest.

However, Charlie insisted that she did not leave. It was as if he was afraid, she would not return once she left the door.

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“You could still work from home, also I could help you too,” Charlie said, “although I have always been making music all these years, I do have some knowledge in business management too.”

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Of course, it was his mother who forced him to learn. “Also, you don’t have to run around if you work from home. You also won’t meet some nasty people.”

The nasty people he was referring to should be Josiah.

When Meredith decided to marry Charlie and spend the rest of her life with him, it was because he understood her, spoiled her, and doted on her...

However, at that moment, Charlie was a completely changed person. He did not even let her leave the house.

Meredith cared quite a lot about this, but at the thought of how Charlie had just suffered the accident, no matter what he did it was worth forgiving and understanding.

She nodded. “Okay, then I’ll stay at home to work.”

Sure enough, Charlie’s expression turned better.

“Meredith, let me help you.”

“I don’t have that much work. I don’t need your help, but...” Meredith thought for a while before saying,

Charlie, you should start trying to help your mother already. She’s getting older and she’s a woman. It must be tiring managing the family business.”

Charlie pondered for a while before nodding.

Meredith thought she was hallucinating. She said in surprise, "Charlie, am I hallucinating? You agreed to it?"

"Yes," Charlie said bitterly, "I'm crippled. I can't go on stage anymore. I can only change careers."

"Charlie, if you like music that much, you could continue making music. No matter what, I will support you.

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"There are no more opportunities."

"How could there be no more opportunities? The thing music needs is talent, not your legs." Meredith gestured at him to cheer him up. "I believe that you could do it."

She also believed that if he could get up on stage again, he would get better.

However, Charlie had no interest or motivation. He gently shook his head. "Forget about it, I'll just change careers."

Meredith did not know how to talk to him anymore. She could only console him to rest well before heading to the study room.

At night, Meredith walked over to Charlie, who had just come out of the bathroom. She asked concernedly, "Charlie, do your legs still hurt? Let me have a look."

"I looked at it just now. It's fine. Also, it's not painful anymore," Charlie wheeled himself over to the bed.

"Just let me have a look."

"Meredith, help me dry my hair." Charlie passed the hairdryer to her.

Meredith could only take it and help him dry his hair. After drying his hair, she wanted to look at his legs again, yet he stopped her once more. "Meredith, don't touch my pants."

Meredith was a little surprised and stumped. "Why? We are husband and wife."

"It's because we are husband and wife that is why I don't want you to touch me," Charlie said self deprecatingly, "after all, I am now a cripple. I can't even satisfy my wife. I'll be disappointed."

This was the first time he faced this problem head-on. Meredith felt a little unease. She could not help but give up the thought of taking off his pants. She gently consoled him, "Charlie, don't be down. Everything will get better."

"Hmm."

"Come, I'll help you to bed."

After Meredith helped him to bed, she went to take a shower.

Since Meredith could not head to the office, Goldie came over early in the morning to report to her.

After receiving instructions on work, Goldie was about to leave when Meredith suddenly called out to her. She passed the envelope on the table to her. "This is a document for Mister Josiah. Please help me get this delivered back to him."

Goldie picked up the envelope and had a look. She asked, "Miss Meredith, what is this?"

"I don't know. I didn't look at it."

Josiah said that it was a gift for her. No matter what it was, she was not interested. Neither would she accept it.

"But if you haven't seen it. How will you know if the documents inside are important or not? What if it goes missing?" Goldie looked at the writings on the envelope and asked curiously.

Meredith came to a realization. She took the envelope back to have a look. She decided to open it to see what it was before deciding how to return it to Josiah.

When she saw the contents of the documents, her expression slowly froze.

Goldie noticed how her face turned pale, so she curiously looked at the documents before exclaiming, "Uh ... Mister Josiah is trying to fight for the custody of Nia? He...he's too shameless!"

Nia gripped the documents so tightly that she almost tore through the paper.

How dare Josiah fight for custody of Nia? She had never expected this.

Quoting Goldie, he was indeed too shameless!

Goldie noticed how pale Meredith looked, she immediately comforted her, “Miss Meredith, don’t worry. You had brought Nia up since young. Also, you have the ability to give Nia a great life. No matter what, the judge would not give Nia to Josiah.”

Goldie was right. Usually, the court would judge the custody of children by these few aspects.

However, there was one aspect that Goldie had forgotten about. Josiah was no ordinary person. He rarely failed to do what he wanted to do.’

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Meredith, on the other hand, was never a match for Josiah.

Meredith got up from the chair. She held the envelope and headed to the door.

“Miss Meredith, where are you going?” Goldie followed her.

“To look for him.” Meredith’s hand was on the doorknob when she paused and turned around to say to Goldie, “Don’t let Charlie know about this first. I’ll have to understand the situation.”

“Okay, Miss Meredith,” Goldie reminded her, “but Mister Charlie is just downstairs. How are you planning to tell him?”

“T’UL...think about it.”

Meredith and Goldie went downstairs together. Charlie was sitting by the window of the living area reading. When he heard footsteps, he turned around and looked at her.

“Meredith, are you heading out?” Charlie asked.

Meredith had already collected her thoughts when she was upstairs. She smiled and walked over to him." Charlie, I haven't seen Nia for a few days. I want to go and see her."

"Isn't she still at school?"

"Yes, I'll see her during lunch."

Ever since she got injured, she did not see Nia because she did not want Nia to worry about her.

When she saw the suspicion in Charlie's eyes, Meredith added, "Charlie, rest well at home. I'll be back soon."

"Hmm, Meredith, be safe," Charlie said, "also, come home earlier."

Meredith and Goldie got into the car together before letting out a sigh of relief.

She thought that Charlie would not let her go.

When Goldie saw Meredith in this state, she said with sympathy, "Miss Meredith, ever since Mister Charlie got injured, it has been tiring for you."

Meredith looked at her and buckled her seatbelt. "No, it's more tiring for Charlie."

"But you are still young. What if Charlie stays this way?"

"He will get better."

Meredith did not know if she was consoling Goldie or herself.

Meredith has never faced any obstructions when she entered Shelby Group. She headed to Josiah's office, yet she was stopped in the path by a new secretary.

"Miss, Mister Josiah is inside with a client. Please wait for a while before entering," The secretary said while measuring her up condescendingly.

Clearly, the secretary has treated her as a bitch that often harassed Josiah.

"What client could be that important?" Meredith did not care which client Josiah was meeting with. She wanted to run in straightaway to settle the score with him.

"All clients are important to Mister Josiah," The secretary continued looking at her condescendingly."

Miss, if you insist on going in, don't blame me for calling security."

“Megan, let Miss Meredith enter,” Yoseph heard what Megan said when he returned from the washroom.

“Mister Yoseph, she...”

Before Megan could say anything else, Yoseph interrupted her, “Mister Josiah has said before that Miss Meredith doesn’t need a booking or informing him. Just take her to the office straight away.”

Yoseph then turned to Meredith and said, “I’m sorry, Miss Meredith, Megan is new to the secretary department.”

Megan was instantly nervous. “I’m sorry, Miss Meredith. I must be blind for not recognizing you. I’m truly sorry.”

Meredith was never the arrogant and unreasonable type. Naturally, she would not mind.

“It’s fine. It’s your job.”

“Thank you, Miss Meredith.”

Looking at Meredith walking toward Josiah’s office, Megan wiped away the sweat on her face. She softly lamented, “Miss Meredith has quite a good temper.”

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“If not, why would Mister Josiah give her such power?” Yoseph patted Megan on her shoulders. “Watch and learn.”

Meredith entered Josiah’s office and realized that the so-called important client was Liam.

Josiah and Liam in the office looked at her.

“You.. You’re Meredith!” Liam recognized her after a while. He jumped up from his chair in surprise to welcome her.

“Edith, I haven’t seen you in a while. How have you become this way?”

Meredith avoided his wandering hands and said with a smile, "Mister Liam, you sure know how to joke. As if you haven't seen my ruined face before."

"It's not that I've not seen it, but you're prettier and more charming than before, Edith." Liam had a regretful expression. "If I were to know earlier that you would choose to remarry, I should have pursued you harder back then."

Josiah, behind his desk, cleared his throat in warning.

Liam seemed to have ignored his warning. He hugged Meredith around the shoulders. "Edith, you..."

Josiah could no longer take it. He got up and pulled Meredith away from Liam's arms. He glared at Liam. "Liam, you can leave already."

"Why are you chasing me away?" Liam deliberately swept his gaze between Meredith and Josiah. "Haven't you two divorced already? Also, it's not like I don't know anything about you two."

"Look at you..." Liam pointed at Meredith, who was secretly trying to avoid Josiah. "Edith doesn't even want you to touch her, yet you shamelessly get closer to her."

"Just die!" Josiah kicked Liam.

Liam clearly expected this move, he quickly swerved and continued to tease Josiah, "Josiah, you're nuts. How dare you attack me in front of Edith."

"If *you* dare call her Edith one more time, I'll sew your mouth shut."

"Edith. Not only will I call her Edith, but I also want to hug her," Liam provoked Josiah fearlessly. "What can you do about it? Do you have the power to do anything about it?"

Every word was a stab to Josiah's heart.

Meredith saw how they were about to fight, she yelled impatiently. "Enough!"

Josiah would turn extremely childish every time he was provoked by Liam.

If the other subordinates were to see him that way, they would have been shocked to their core.

"F*ck off!" Josiah commanded Liam coldly.

Liam, on the other hand, hid behind Meredith and pointed at him, saying, "Edith, look at him. He is already all alone, yet he is still so arrogant. He doesn't know how to repent or change at all."

Meredith pulled Liam from behind her and said to Josiah, "Mister Liam is right. There is nothing that he doesn't know about us. If that's the case, I'll just say it."

She took the envelope in her hands and threw it on Josiah. "Josiah, what do you mean by this?"

Josiah did not reach out to accept. He lowered his gaze at the documents on the floor and smiled at her. "It is what you see."

"What is it?" Liam walked over to Josiah hesitantly, picked up the envelope, and opened it.

When he saw what was on the documents, he was also stunned. "Josiah, this can't be it. You're trying to fight for custody of Nia with Meredith? If I remember correctly, two or three years ago, you didn't even treat Nia as your daughter."

"Liam, shut up!" Josiah angrily threw a punch at him. "Stop bringing up the past!" Liam had quick reflexes. He immediately retreated behind Meredith.