

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 895

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“Is Mister Liam wrong? Why are you so afraid of him mentioning the past?” Meredith stood in front of Liam and looked at Josiah coldly. “Back then, you refused to acknowledge Nia as your daughter, making her suffer and even almost losing her life, yet now you dare to fight over custody of her from me? What right do you have? How dare you come and fight with me?”

“Yes! How dare you!? What right do you have?” Liam chorused from behind Meredith.

Josiah could no longer be bothered about Liam. He grabbed Meredith’s wrist and pulled her into the resting lounge.

Meredith angrily struggled, yet she could not break free from his clutches. She yelled, “Josiah, stop touching me all the time. This won’t work on me!”

“Yes, Josiah! Don’t resort to violence just because you can’t retort. This lowly attitude doesn’t suit your presidential character setting. You...”

Clang!

A vase flew across Liam’s ears and landed on the ground, breaking into pieces.

Liam was so frightened he swore and left, “You violent lunatic! You deserved to be single!”

Meredith was thrown onto the table by Josiah. He then slammed the door shut.

Meredith turned around and sat up. She glared at him. “Josiah, if you dare to touch me, I’ll kill you right away.”

Josiah smiled and looked at her obviously nervous face. “I thought you would say that if I dared to touch you, you would kill yourself right on the spot.”

“Why should I die? I didn’t do anything wrong!”

“Okay, fine. I’ll die.” Josiah nodded and looked at her. “Can you calm down first?”

Meredith glared at him, clearly not believing him.

Josiah pointed at his head. "Do you think a man like me, who still has injuries on his head, could do anything to you?"

Meredith looked at the bandage around his head only then did she let her guard down. She got down from the table, stood up, and said, "Then, why did you drag me in here?"

"Because Liam is too chatty." Josiah looked at her and asked, "It's already annoying enough that we have Charlie between us. Are you planning to add Liam?"

"I think Liam is quite good. At least, better than you."

"He keeps standing on your side. Of course, he would be better than me," Josiah said with a hint of jealousy.

Meredith did not want to continue wasting time with him. She coldly questioned him, "Tell me then. What is the meaning of the documents?"

Josiah walked over to the bar and poured a cup of juice to pass to her. He said calmly. "Didn't I say that already? It's what you see it to be. Come, drink some juice to calm down."

"No!" Meredith angrily waved her hand, sweeping the cup away from his hands.

The cup fell to the floor with a clang. Juice spilled all over.

Meredith was stunned but she soon resumed her usual self. She coldly said, "Josiah, stop with all these antics. It doesn't work."

Josiah was afraid that the glass shards would cut her feet. He bent down to pick up the glass shards piece by piece before asking, "What are considered antics? What is sincerity? What do you want?"

The b*stard refused to get into the topic. He was clearly dragging time!

Meredith was so furious she wanted to strangle him, but she still patiently enunciated, "Be serious! Why are you doing this?"

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Josiah looked at her. His expressions finally turned serious. "To get you back."

"You..." Meredith thought that she has misheard.

To get her back? What did that have to do with Nia?

She soon realized that Josiah knew about her feelings for Nia. He also knew that Nia was the only person she could never let go of. If he were to get custody of Nia, Meredith would obediently return to him, just like two years ago.

That jerk. He had planned it all along.

"Josiah, you would even not consider Nia's feelings just to get me back?" Meredith glared at him. "Nia had grown up with me. Do you think she won't miss her Mommy?"

"Children are easy to coax. You just need a little while," Josiah said nonchalantly, "look at how when you two just returned. She was not close to me at all, but now isn't she close to me?"

"Then, have you ever thought what would happen if she were without her Mommy? Do you think she could accept it? Do you think she'll be happy?"

Josiah looked at her and retorted, "Meredith, look at yourself currently. Is there any difference for Nia?"

Meredith did not understand what he meant.

Josiah continued, "With your current relationship with Charlie, do you think that it would be suitable for Nia to stay with you two? Let's not mention Nia, even me seeing you being beaten by Charlie all the time, yet you still have to coax Charlie, I already feel bad about it. Do you think Nia would feel any better seeing you this way?"

Meredith was speechless.

"The atmosphere of the family is so important for a child's growth. I'm sure I don't need to explain this to you, right?" Josiah walked over to the bar and poured another cup of juice for her. "I've already said it. Drink some juice to calm down. Once you have already calmed down, you can think properly."

Looking at the teasing in his eyes, Meredith was so furious she pushed the cup away once more.

This time, the cup did not fall. Josiah held it carefully.

Meredith coldly said, "Charlie will slowly get better. He had always treated Nia well."

"No matter how good he is. He is still a murderer after all."

"You-"

"Oh, attempted murder," Josiah corrected himself.

"Josiah, have some mercy!" Meredith's nose turned sore.

She did not know why, although Charlie was the one who staged Josiah's accident, hearing Josiah say that about Charlie, she still felt uncomfortable about it.

The Charlie in her heart should not be burdened with such a sin.

It was because of her! Thus, how could she abandon him and return to Josiah just because of Nia's custody? She would never!

"Josiah, you're shameless!"

"Say whatever you want to say," Josiah stood up indifferently. He turned around, took a few steps, and looked at her. "No matter what, I won't let my daughter live with a criminal."

"Charlie is not that type of person!"

"Whether he is this type of person or not, you know it yourself." Josiah paused for a while before taking a step closer to her. "Unless you can tell me once Charlie is in prison, how are you going to explain to Nia? Are you going to lie to her like previously, saying that her Daddy has gone somewhere far away to work? Will she believe you?"

Meredith had known him for so many years, being tortured by him, or even torturing him, yet every time she stood in front of him, she still felt an unbearable sense of oppression. It was like an angry lion glaring at her, suffocating her.

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Meredith's eyes turned wet. She looked at him. "Josiah, are you really planning to apprehend Charlie? Will you not care about Old Madam Shelby or Mrs. Larson?"

Josiah leaned in and towered over her. The suffocating feeling was even more overwhelming.

Meredith was sitting on the sofa. She subconsciously leaned back, but she still braced herself and said, "Stay away from me."

"Meredith, I want to ask you this. Have you asked Charlie the same question before?"

Meredith was speechless.

"Have you ever asked him, when he decided to attack me back then, did he think about Grandma or Aunt Mary and go easy on me?"

"..." Meredith was stumped. She only explained, "He was instigated by an evil person."

"He is an adult. He has his own opinions."

"Okay. Even if he is wrong, can you forgive me on my behalf? Don't let him go to prison."

"Your behalf?" Josiah swept her gaze and sneered. "Look at you. You're cowering from me, loathing me, trying to protect another man. What could I do on your behalf in such a state?"

"Mister Josiah, are you planning to reenact the part, making me kiss you until you're happy?"

Before Josiah could reply, Meredith nodded. "Okay, it is suitable here. As long as you promise to let Charlie go, I'll do anything."

She got up from the sofa and unbuttoned her shirt while saying, "Okay, not only will I kiss you until you're happy, but I'll also serve you well too. Then, I hope that once you're happy, you could keep your promise to let Charlie go and give up fighting for custody of Nia."

Josiah looked at her unbuttoning her shirt, then he looked at her face with a scowl. Not only was he not happy one bit, but he was also annoyed.

What a familiar scene!

Back then, she had also unbuttoned her shirt because of Zade Brooks, trying to please him as best as she could. That day, she was doing the same thing because of Charlie again.

From beginning to end, she has never once undressed sincerely to please him.

He crossed his arms and leaned back on the sofa. He coldly said, "But, Miss Meredith, I'm not happy already."

Meredith paused for a while before continuing to undress.

Soon, her beautiful brassiere was exposed.

That attracted his attention, arousing him at the same moment.

Josiah instantly felt terrible. He suppressed his urge to pounce at her. He merely looked at her coldly. "I'll advise you to not waste your time."

Meredith looked at his cold and handsome face. She was finally infuriated. "Josiah, what the hell do you want? Are you done or not?"

"I'm only pursuing my legal rights, is that too much?"

Meredith was speechless. "But didn't we have a deal previously?"

"Yes, our deal previously was that all it takes is for you to please me, but I'm unhappy looking at you right now. Thinking about how you're pleasing me because of that man, I'm even unhappier."

"You,"

Josiah reached his hand out and buttoned her shirt back, button by button.

He said bitterly, "Meredith if I were to sleep with you today, you would surely hate me even more, right? You already hate me enough. How could I make you hate me even more?"

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"I'm serious about getting you back, but I don't only want your body. I want your heart too." Josiah lowered his head and kissed Meredith on the lips. "I want to take back whatever I lost, piece by piece."

Meredith stood there stunned. She had no feelings about being kissed by him at all. She finally understood that Josiah had no plans of letting her go.

As long as he still wanted her, he would not easily let Charlie or Nia go, two of the most powerful levers

It was rare that she was disappointed by his rejection.

“Josiah, I will never forgive you. I will never give in to you either!” She angrily slapped his hands away, but because she did it too hard, his hands tore her brassiere away.

Meredith felt her body go light. The buttons on her brassiere fell out.

Her initial angry face instantly flushed red. To keep her stance, she pretended that nothing had happened and yelled at Josiah, “If you want to sue Charlie, go ahead! If you want to fight for custody of Nia, I’ll play with you. It’s just a lawsuit, right? I might not lose!”

Then, she turned around and wanted to leave in a huff.

Josiah looked at her back and said, “Aren’t you going to get the dress before you leave?”

Meredith stopped in her tracks. Her face turned hot.

It was indeed quite helpless to be undressed at that moment.

Josiah had already walked over to her and turned her around. He measured her up. “Are you planning to head out like that?”

Meredith immediately reached behind her to look for the strap of her brassiere.

After fumbling around for it and still could not find it, she was a little anxious. She started sweating.

Josiah kindly reached out to help her.

“I don’t need your help.” Meredith turned around and pushed his hand away.

“I’m afraid that even by tomorrow you won’t be able to find it.”

Josiah forcefully placed her in his arms and started looking for the strap of her brassiere for her.

His warm hands touched her soft skin. Meredith involuntarily stiffened. She felt a small fire lit up.

Every place he touched burned her.

She stopped breathing and did not move. She was waiting for him to button her up and let her go.

However, she had forgotten that Josiah was a man. A man that loved her deeply.

How could he bear the touching of skins?

Not only did he not button her up, but he even cupped her breasts, at the same time pushing her toward the bed behind her.

Meredith realized what he was about to do. She instinctively wanted to struggle. Her hands raised in the air stiffened before turning and hugging around his neck.

Receiving her response, Josiah's actions were even more passionate.

However, the moment he kissed her, he heard her whisper in her ear. "Josiah, after sleeping with me, you have to stick to our deal..."

That sentence instantly doused the fire in Josiah's body.

He looked at her with a darkened gaze. "Meredith, must you discuss benefits right now?"

"If not? Am I going to talk about my feelings?" Meredith sneered at him. "Josiah, are there any feelings we could still talk about between us?"

Josiah was so speechless his face turned blue from fury.

Her naked body was right in front of her. It was extremely charming, yet he could not have her at all. It was torturing!

"Meredith, don't you have any feelings?" He sized her up with confusion.

He remembered that previously she was still very sensitive to his touch. As long as he reached out to touch her, she would surely be subdued by him, yet she still had the mood to talk about benefits.

"Yes, I do have feelings. Loathing. But if you could keep your promise, I could still bear it," Meredith enunciated. She was an ordinary person like him. How could she not have any feelings?

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It was only that reality had forced her to be sensible.

Josiah was utterly infuriated by her. He sat up with his back facing her. He tidied his clothes while yelling, "Get out!"

Meredith was long used to his fickle mood. She was not surprised at all, but only a little disappointed.

She got up and messily tidied her clothes before turning to leave. When she walked past him, she turned her head and coldly spat, "Josiah, I'll see you in court."

Josiah was speechless.

He sat on the bed for a long time before getting up and leaving the resting lounge.

Liam was still there, playing happily on his phone. When he heard footsteps, he swept Josiah a glance. "Did you settle it yourself?"

Josiah was speechless.

His expression froze before kicking Liam to the floor.

Liam wailed in pain. His phone was kicked a few meters away. He was so angry he jumped. "Josiah, are you nuts! It's one thing throwing a vase at me. How dare you kick my phone away!"

"Shut up. If you talk some more, I'll kick you away."

Josiah picked up a box of cigarettes from the desk and took a cigarette out to light it.

Liam looked at his expressionless face, puffing on cigarettes. He said, basking in his misfortune, "You have been smoking quite a lot. I'm telling you. Things won't be solved by smoking."

"Then, how could I solve it?" Josiah asked and looked at Liam as if he did not just kick him a moment ago.

“Pick my phone up and I’ll tell you.”

Josiah walked over and kicked Liam’s phone over to him for him to pick it up himself.

Liam did not move. He only crossed his arms and looked at Josiah.

Josiah could only walk over and pick up his phone, putting it in his hands. “Now, will you say it?”

Liam wiped his phone on his expensive shirt before saying seriously, “Usually, when I encounter such a situation, I’ll usually choose a more spiritual chapel to pray in. Right, Saint Peter’s Chapel is a good choice.

Josiah was speechless.

If Liam did not leave quickly, he would have been beaten up by Josiah.

Meredith came out of Josiah’s office and went to Nia’s school.

Having not seen her Mommy for many days, naturally, Nia missed her a lot. She hugged Nia tightly while saying coquettishly, “Mommy, I thought you no longer wanted me.”

“How could that happen? I will still want you no matter what.” Meredith ruffled Nia’s head. “Let’s go. I’ll take you to lunch.”

“Okay. Are we going home to eat with Papa Charlie?”

“No. The two of us will have lunch together.”

Meredith pulled Nia to her car before putting her in the car.

Once in the car, Nia asked, “Mommy, what are we having for lunch?”

“What do you feel like eating, Nia?”

“I want some dessert.”

“It’s lunchtime. Let’s not have dessert. Shall we have a proper meal?”

“Let’s have something non-local.”

After living abroad for two years, Nia has already accepted eating non-local foods.

“Okay.”

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Meredith drove to a high-end restaurant. Nia looked at the shiny revolving doors and said, "Mommy, it's only the two of us. Do we have to eat so well?"

"It's fine. I am earning money now." Meredith parked her car.

"But, it's tiring for you to earn the money."

"I'm not tired. As long as I can live with you and happily bring you up, I won't feel tired."

Meredith not only brought Nia to a high-end restaurant, but she also even asked for a private room.

Mother and daughter have not been out alone for a long time.

Previously abroad, Charlie was with them too. Ever since he was crippled, he was not willing to go out. On the other hand, she had to care for him, so she had no time to head out with Nia alone.

Meredith pulled Nia, who was stunned by the stunning street views, over and gently hugged her. "Nia, I'm

sorry. I seemed to have ignored you recently."

Nia saw the guilt on Meredith's face and shook her head. "It's fine, Mommy. You have to take care of Papa Charlie. It's only normal that you don't have the time to be with me. Don't worry. I won't be unhappy." Nia was very understanding.

The more understanding she was, the more guilty Meredith felt.

The face that Josiah was planning to contest with her for the custody of Nia appeared on her mind.

She subconsciously asked, "Nia, Mommy has a question to ask you."

"Ask me."

Meredith looked at Nia's clear eyes and hesitated for a while. She has never thought that one day she would have to ask Nia this question. However, Josiah seemed like he was going to win, so she had to do some precautionary measures for Nia.

"Nia, if you have to live with Daddy all the time in the future, will you be willing to do it?"

Nia was confused. "Why do I have to live with Daddy all the time? Can't it be like now where I live with him occasionally?"

"I'm saying if. Hmm..." Meredith thought for a while. "For example, if Papa Charlie and I have to leave Jehovah City for something and we have to send you to live with Daddy."

No matter how terrible Josiah was, Meredith would never bad mouth him in front of Nia, because she did not want Nia's image of her perfect Daddy to be tarnished and disappoint her.

It was every parent's responsibility to let their children grow up with love.

Just like how she would often tell Nia that her Mommy and Daddy still loved her a lot, but because of personal reasons, her Mommy and Daddy could not be together.

Nia thought seriously for a while before nodding, signaling that she understood.

"But can't you take me along? Just like before."

"Hmm. I'm just stating an example. I'm not going to go."

Nia started to get nervous. She looked at Meredith and said anxiously, "Mommy, you would never pull a joke like this in the past. Tell me honestly, are you going to abandon me?"

"No, don't overthink this, Nia." Meredith immediately pulled her into her arms and gently patted her on the shoulders, comforting her, "Mommy and Papa Charlie will continue staying here in Jehovah City. I'm only afraid that one day I might have to take Papa Charlie abroad to get treated. In that case..."

Meredith stopped talking. She was afraid it would scare Nia once more.

"Then, you have to take me along." Nia let go of her. She thumped her chest and said, "Mommy, don't worry. Not only won't I drag you down, but I will also help you care of Papa Charlie."

"Hmm, you're amazing, Nia," Meredith praised her before asking, "but why don't you want to stay with Daddy long term? Doesn't Daddy love you very much and treat you well?"

“Daddy does treat me well, but what if marries a new Mommy one day and the new Mommy doesn’t like me? Won’t I be miserable?” Turns out, Nia was afraid of that!