

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 911

Chapter 911

Chapter 911

She pushed Charlie to come to the living room, and John immediately handed a document directly to the two of them. "Mister Charlie, Miss Meredith, look at this."

Meredith took it over and took a look, and was immediately stunned.

John coughed dryly and said a little embarrassedly, "I'm sorry, Miss Meredith, I didn't mean to offend you. I just wanted to find out whether this psychiatric appraisal is true. If it is true, it will affect the verdict."

Meredith's face changed from blue to red. She was angry and embarrassed.

She did not expect that Josiah would have a back move, and it was such a deadly move.

Feeling that her body began to tremble slightly, Charlie stretched out his palm and gently held her little hand to comfort her.

"Charlie, I..." She turned to Charlie and said a little apologetically, "I'm sorry, I don't seem to have ever told you that...I have such an experience."

"Meredith, it's fine, I don't care." Charlie clenched her cold little hand.

John was astonished. "Miss Meredith... Do you mean to say that the psychiatric appraisal given by Josiah, accusing you of being mentally ill and unsuitable for raising children is...established?"

Meredith pondered for a while, then took a deep breath and said, "When Nia was abandoned by the hospital three years ago, I thought Nia was dead, so I lost my mind for a while."

"I didn't expect that Josiah would use this as evidence to take her custody. No wonder he looks like he has a chance to win."

She asked anxiously, "John, am I losing in this situation? Is there any other way to prove that I am good to raise my children now?"

John thought for a while and shook his head. “Miss Meredith, let me tell you the truth, it’s not just you, even Mister Charlie’s current physical condition is not suitable for raising children.

“Previously, I thought that Miss Meredith was healthy and well-off. Even if Mister Charlie’s condition was inconvenient, it would be easy to keep Nia’s custody, but now...”

John did not go on, but Meredith understood.

Josiah threw out these psychiatric identification certificates, which were like a death sentence for her.

After a long silence, she said, “John, I will definitely find evidence to prove that I am more suitable for raising Nia than he is.”

John nodded. “Okay, I will cooperate with you well.”

After John left, Meredith sat blankly on the sofa, and after a long while, she said to Charlie, “Charlie, I want to go to Josiah again.”

“Is it useful to look for him?” Charlie said, “Meredith, don’t look for him, there must be other ways.”

“But he has my psychiatric report, what else can I do other than find him?”

“What if you find it? Are you going to dedicate yourself to him like you did before?”

“...” Meredith was stunned.

So Charlie really had a thorough understanding of her whereabouts?

“Meredith, you know very well that he has only one request for you, so why do you always lean towards him? Why are you doing it again and again? Is it intentional?”

“Charlie, what nonsense are you talking about?” Meredith was a little speechless. “Why do I always go to his side? ...”

“Tell me, what else can you talk about when you go to him now except take off your clothes and dedicate yourself to him?”

[Previous Chapter](#)

[Next Chapter](#)

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 912

Chapter 912

Chapter 912

"..." Meredith got angry. "Charlie, can you save me some face and not say such disrespectful things?"

"Have you ever saved face for yourself?" Charlie said also angrily, "As soon as John left, you said you were going to find Josiah. It's almost as if you were dying for a chance to meet him. You can't wait, right?"

"Charlie, shut up!"

"Why do you want me to shut up? Is it because I nailed it?"

"I'm too lazy to talk to you!" Meredith did not want to quarrel with him, so she turned to leave.

Charlie quickly grabbed her wrist and dragged her back, glaring at her. "Meredith, do you want to leave again? Do you want to run out to find him again?"

"..." Meredith patiently said, "Charlie, If you are so unreasonable again, I will..."

What will she do?

Facing such a sensitive and suspicious Charlie, she really could not say a word.

However, Charlie continued for her, saying, "You will just leave me and go back to Josiah completely, right? You want to go back a long time ago, right? Now you finally have an excuse."

"What excuse?" She asked angrily.

"Nia is the excuse. Isn't Nia's custody right your best excuse? You can ask me for a divorce by saying that you can't lose Nia, right?"

"I don't understand. Nia is already six years old. Does it matter who has custody rights? Can her biological father treat her badly? Why do you have to snatch custody? Isn't it all just an act? Are you looking for an excuse to divorce me?"

“Charlie, are you finished?” Meredith shook off his palm and stared at him angrily. “I really don’t want to quarrel with you. I think those questions are nonsense.

“Charlie, do you need me to repeat three times a day that I will not leave you? Really, I’m tired even if you are not tired!”

After she finished speaking, she turned around and walked toward the door quickly.

“Meredith, where are you going?” Charlie shouted at her back.

Meredith said without looking back, “As you wish, I will go to Josiah, okay?”

Charlie watched her leave helplessly, trying to get her back but was powerless.

In the end, in a rage, he picked up the cane at hand and threw it in the direction she left.

With a ‘bang’, the fruit plate on the table was smashed into pieces.

Wilma was taken aback by surprise, and she comforted her carefully, “Mister Charlie, don’t worry, every time Miss Meredith gets angry, she will quickly calm down. Just wait for her to calm down.”

Charlie yelled at her, “What are you doing? Why don’t you send someone to bring her back to me?”

Wilma went in a hurry.

Meredith ran out of the mansion and faced the intersection that led in all directions, but she did not know where to go for a while.

Of course, she could not go to Josiah at this time.

Charlie was right, other than stripping off her clothes and pleasing him, what could she achieve by looking for him?

That bastard used Nia to threaten her to leave Charlie, how could he give up voluntarily?

Her cell phone rang, and it was Wilma. “Where are you, Ma’am? Mister Charlie asked us to get you back.”

“What am I going to do when I get back? Should I continue to watch him go crazy and be humiliated by him?”

Meredith raised her little face. The warm sun was shining brightly in front of her eyes, but her heart was as cold as if it had been blown by the cold breeze.

How could such a warm Charlie become like this?

“Ma’am, you know that if you leave like this, Mister Charlie will go crazy again,” Wilma said with a sigh. “Let him go crazy, I want to take a walk in peace.”

[Previous Chapter](#)

[Next Chapter](#)

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 913

Chapter 913

Chapter 913

After Meredith finished speaking, she immediately hung up the phone.

She just wanted to take a breath and stay quiet for a while, but she could not find a place for herself.

As she walked, she walked into a bustling street instead.

In her daze, she accidentally bumped into a woman.

The woman scolded her, “Are you blind? You can’t see where you’re going? These are new shoes...”

When the woman saw who it was, she became quiet.

Then, she quickly put on a sarcastic tone and said, “If it isn’t Miss Meredith, the first lady in Jehovah City? What? Are you here to deliberately find fault?”

Meredith looked at her, then looked up at the words ‘Luna Club’ on the sign.

It turned out that she came to the club unconsciously, and the woman in front of her was Linda, the famous celebrity of the nightclub.

Three years have passed, this woman was getting older, and her position in the night has dropped. However, her temperament was still so unpleasant.

Meredith curled her lips into a smile. “Oh, just these shoes? How about I pay you back by buying you ten

pairs?”

Although Linda felt humiliated, with her current status and income, ten pairs of shoes are a considerable amount of money.

Besides, as far as she knew, Meredith had just transferred 20,000 dollars to Quinley a few days ago.

How could she miss such a good opportunity to make money?

“Okay, I bought these shoes for more than 1,000 dollars. You can send me the money now.” She took out her mobile phone and showed her the payment code.

Meredith glanced down at the shoes on her feet, and said in a low voice, “If I read correctly, your shoes are pirated Double Gs, and there is no way you can get more than 1,000 dollars if you sell them. Looking at the workmanship of these shoes, it can be estimated that you paid 100 dollars from the online store at most. Multiply that by ten, I will pay you 1,000 dollars.”

She took out her mobile phone and swiped it on her receipt code, and then paid her 10,000 dollars.

Seeing the numbers above, Linda was overjoyed.

“1,000 dollars are for your shoes, and the rest is a tip. Come and chat with me.”

“...” Linda thought she had heard it wrong, and looked at her suspiciously. “Miss Meredith, are you alright? You spend so much money to let me chat with you? Is Charlie a bad companion for chatting?”

“I like talking to a snob like you.”

“You-” Linda got angry.

What did she mean by that? Did she just call her a snob?

However, for the sake of such a large tip, Linda endured it and nodded. “Okay, but you have to pay for the private room and drinks.”

Meredith turned and walked into the nightclub.

Linda glanced at the account numbers on her mobile phone and followed in excitedly.

After all, Linda had been serving customers for so many years, so she was very handy when pouring wine.

Handed her a glass of red wine and said, "Tell me, what do you want to talk about?"

Meredith took the red wine, looked at her, and said, "Do you have anything to rant about? Say something to make me happy."

"..." Linda was speechless. "Miss Meredith, what do you mean? Do you see me as someone who has troubles?"

"You're so desperate that you're wearing pirated shoes. You must be in some kind of trouble, right?"

Linda's face gradually changed.

"Is the new generation of young girls replacing you? Have you had a good time in the club in the past few years?"

"No matter how bad it is, I'm better than you in the first place," Linda said disdainfully.

[Previous Chapter](#)

[Next Chapter](#)

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 914

Chapter 914

Chapter 914

"That's right." Meredith nodded and took a sip of the red wine from her glass. "I didn't talk about messing around at the beginning, I even lost the opportunity to clean the toilets of the bar in the end."

"It's good to know." Linda also took a sip from the glass.

"Why don't you change jobs?" Meredith glanced at her. "Anyway, this is no longer a good place for you, and you can't make a lot of money. Why don't you find a better job and work hard."

"Change jobs?" Linda smiled bitterly. "Do you think you are the only one with sick family members who need to be treated? I am in this position too."

Meredith paused for a while, then nodded in agreement. “Well, if you stay here, you won’t make as much money as before.”

This snobby and arrogant woman not only wears fake shoes, but also wears inferior perfume and powder makeup.

“What happened to your family?” Meredith asked curiously.

Linda glanced at her. “Are you finding happiness in the pain of others?”

“If you don’t want to say it, fine.” Meredith took a sip of red wine.

Unexpectedly, Linda said, “My father died when I was very young, and my mother’s health was always bad, so she couldn’t work and earn money. From childhood to adulthood, it was a trouble for me and my brothers and sisters to eat, not to mention tuition fees. As the eldest sister, I can only drop out of school early and take on the heavy responsibility of supporting the family.”

Linda took a sip of the red wine and then continued, “I finally put my younger siblings in college over the years, and my mother was diagnosed with uremia again. Now...”

She shook her head. “I’m full of debts, and the pirated shoes under my feet are old shoes that have been worn for more than a year, let alone think about genuine shoes.”

“As long as the conditions allow for it, who doesn’t want to find a serious job and work hard? I want to do it too.” Linda suddenly raised her eyes and looked at her. “Miss Meredith, do you think anyone can be as lucky as you? A good man loves you and you can even marry a rich man like Mister Charlie.”

“I really don’t understand. Why are you doing this? A lucky woman like you, who bumps into people, then spending money to chat with a woman you hate.”

Meredith looked at her sad little face, and finally understood the phrase ‘every person has their problems’.

Was she luckier than Linda? Well, at least her Nia was back, and now she did not have to live the life of a dog.

However, what about her freedom, her happiness?

“It can only be said that wealth doesn’t give you happiness,” she said.

“Happiness?” Linda sneered, “When you can’t even get enough food and clothing, how can you talk about happiness? It’s just you rich people who have enough to eat, so you hypocritically think about happiness or not.”

“Seriously, if a rich man wanted me now, I would do anything. Even if that man doesn’t love me or pamper me, I don’t care.”

Linda bumped the wine glass on Meredith’s glass and said, “I think that’s what you thought at the beginning too, Miss Meredith.”

“Yeah.” Meredith admitted, “In the beginning, I really didn’t dare to think about anything other than making money to treat my child’s illness, and I didn’t dare to look forward to it anymore.”

Perhaps as Linda said, only when the basic needs of food and clothing are solved could a person start to think more hypocritically.

“Thank you, I feel better now.” Meredith took a sip of the red wine in her hand and looked at her. “How much do you need? I can lend it to you.”

Linda was slightly surprised. “Miss Meredith, did I hear it right? Are you here for charity today?”

She quickly recalled and said, “Even if you are doing charity, you shouldn’t choose me as the person to help. After all, I made a lot of stumbling blocks for you back then.” “Why don’t you...count yourself lucky.”

[Previous Chapter](#)

[Next Chapter](#)

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 915

Chapter 915

Chapter 915

Meredith looked at her and said, “Actually, I just feel that we have the same feeling of pity for each other. When I saw you, I remembered how I used to be. At that time, I dreamed that someone with a good heart would help me.”

Linda’s eyes were slightly red, but she shook her head stubbornly. “Forget it, if I protected you like Zya did, then I would definitely accept your help now. But I didn’t, I chose to bully you, along with everyone else.’

“Everyone’s temperament is different. Some people like to use a thorn to protect themselves. As long as their hearts are not bad, they are worthy of forgiveness,”

Meredith continued, “But do whatever you want. I’m not here to do charity.”

After speaking, she raised her glass. “Come on, pour your heart out, and have a good drink with me.”

After all, Linda did not have the face to borrow money from her, but she was still grateful.

Seeing Meredith drunk, she hesitated. How should she send her home?

She thought about it for a while, and finally asked Miss Josie for help.

When Miss Josie heard that Miss Meredith had collapsed in her club, she was naturally so nervous that she immediately called Mister Yoseph.

Calling Mister Yoseph was like calling Josiah.

Josiah was in a meeting, and when Mister Yoseph said that Miss Meredith was drunk in the night, he immediately stopped the meeting.

Mister Yoseph followed his pace and asked anxiously, “Mister Josiah, do you want to cancel the next meeting or wait for you to come back to continue?”

“Cancel it,” Josiah said.

Mister Yoseph thought for a while, and added, “Also, when Miss Meredith was drunk, shouldn’t it be Mister Charlie who takes her home? Isn’t it inappropriate for you to go, Mister Josiah?”

“Miss Meredith is drunk. Who do you think caused it?”

“Mister Charlie?” Mister Yoseph understood in seconds.

Recently, anything that happened to Miss Meredith was because of Mister Charlie.

When Josiah arrived at the club, Miss Josie immediately greeted him. She nodded and said, “Mister Josiah, you are here. We have sent Miss Meredith to the guest room to rest. She will be fine.”

“Why is she drunk? Why didn’t you stop her from drinking so much?”

Josiah glared angrily, and Linda immediately lowered her head in fright.

“I’m sorry, Mister Josiah, I didn’t know that Miss Meredith was in the club, but when I found out later, she was already drunk.” Miss Josie looked at Linda and rebuked, “It’s all your fault, why don’t you quickly apologize to Mister Josiah?”

Linda said apologetically, “I’m sorry Mister Josiah, Miss Meredith asked me for a drink in a bad mood today, and she gave me a lot of tips, that’s why I accompanied her.”

Josiah looked at Linda and said coldly, “If I remember correctly, you should be the woman who bullied Meredith the most back then. Will she take the initiative to ask you for a drink?”

Linda did not expect that Josiah still remembered her, and her face turned pale with fright. “Mister

Josiah, what I said is true. If you don’t believe me, ask Miss Meredith.”

“Have you done anything to her?” Josiah asked.

Linda hurriedly shook her head. “I didn’t, I promise. We just drank some red wine.” Josiah was a little relieved. Following Miss Josie, he went to the guest room.

[Previous Chapter](#)

[Next Chapter](#)

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 916

Chapter 916

Chapter 916

When he entered, Meredith was already asleep,

Lying on the big snow-white bed, her quiet little face was blushing, and she seemed to be quite drunk.

Josiah slowed down unconsciously, squatted down in front of her, and looked at her quiet little face carefully

It was rare to be able to look at her so closely, to touch her, and not be pushed away by her with claws. Naturally, he would not give up such a good opportunity.

After all, he did not know when will be the next time he can look at her like this.

His slender fingers gently stroked her red cheeks and moved from the cheeks to her nose, eyes, and eyebrows...finally stopping on her tender lips.

The seductive lips like petals made him lower his head and kiss her.

The aroma of red wine accompanies her unique scent, which was really tempting.

Thinking about her almost drove Josiah crazy. How could he resist such a beautiful temptation? He kissed her deeply.

Meredith, who was sleeping, was only slightly startled, and then began to respond to him.

Feeling her instinctive response, Josiah was naturally elated, and his thin lips moved to her ear and whispered softly, "Meredith, you still like me, right? Why do you still pretend to reject me and hate me? Do you know how hurtful you are?"

Meredith just murmured softly, not knowing if she was responding to him.

Although it was a bit unkind to take advantage of her like this, Josiah could not help it.

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Thinking that this woman was his from a long time ago, and he even gave birth to his child, and it will be his in the future...he did not want to deny himself anymore.

As the clothes on her body were removed, Meredith shuddered unconsciously.

However, she was much more awake. Especially after she felt that the breath of the man in her arms belonged to Josiah, she immediately began to push and struggle. She said, "Josiah, you bastard! Get out of the way!"

Finding her awake, Josiah looked up at her. "Edith, are you awake?",

"You..." Meredith only felt that her whole head was dizzy, and the figure in front of her was swaying. She could still clearly recognize him as Josiah.

It was that bastard Josiah, who used Nia to persecute her!

"Josiah, get out of the way! I don't want to see you again! I don't want to see you again in this life!" She pushed him hard

Unable to push his hands away, she kicked him with her foot, finally kicking him away.

Hearing her words, Josiah was still very sad.

As the saying goes, a drunkard will always tell the truth. She was drunk now.

He rushed over again and looked down at her, “Meredith, you clearly still liked me just now and wanted me very much.”

“I like you very much?” Meredith glared at him and smirked. “Are you sick, Josiah? Do you think I would like a man who would threaten me with my own child?” She kicked him away again and quickly sat up from the bed.

[Previous Chapter](#)

[Next Chapter](#)

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 917

Chapter 917

Chapter 917

Josiah looked at her affectionately and said, “Edith, I threatened you just to get you back to me and give me a chance to take good care of you and Nia, not for anything else.”

“Really, you are really great!”

Meredith stood up from the bed and staggered toward him. “In order to get me back to you, you don’t hesitate to reveal my unbearable past and threaten me. Then, you show the whole city, telling them that Meredith is in fact a mentally ill person. You want the whole city to look at me in a strange way...”

Josiah stretched out his hand to support her wobbly body and explained, “I didn’t tell the whole city to treat you as a mental patient. You think too much.”

“No?” Meredith staggered and turned around, mumbling, “Where’s my phone? Where’s my phone? I will show you!”

Finally, she found her bag on the bedside table and took out her mobile phone from it.

After a chaotic search, she held the screen of her mobile phone in front of Josiah. “Did you see it, do you recognize the words Meredith and mental illness in the title?”

Josiah glanced at the screen of her mobile phone, and it was there!

His case was not heard in public, and the materials submitted were also not public. How could Meredith's psychiatric appraisal be leaked out so quickly?

Josiah did not have time to think about it. He took out his mobile phone and called Mister Wesley, asking him to clear up the news about Meredith's mental illness on the internet as soon as possible.

Putting down the phone, he held Meredith's shoulders and said softly, "It has been dealt with, don't worry."

"Don't worry?" Meredith beat his chest and said indifferently, "Josiah, why do you do this to me? Why do you want to rob Nia from me? You know that I can't lose Nia. Yes. Why can't you be kind? Why can't you just let me go?"

"Is it because I am easy to bully, so you want to treat me like you did before? Are you going to put me back in a mental hospital next, and then you can take Nia away?"

"Josiah, let me tell you! I won't be so weak this time, and I won't be at your mercy anymore, because I'm a woman with a husband!"

She hiccupped heavily and laughed silly again, "Who do you think you are? Do you think only you are rich and powerful? Do you think-

Josiah grabbed her fingers that were dangling on his chest, and said angrily, "It's great to have a husband, isn't it? I'm your real husband!"

"You're not!" Meredith shook her head and stared at him with hazy eyes. "You have abandoned me long ago, and now, I have abandoned you!"

"Then who do you want? Do you want that lunatic Charlie?"

"Charlie is not a lunatic, don't talk nonsense!"

"If he wasn't a lunatic, he would hurt you again and again and make you feel bad?" He said, displeased.

"If he's a lunatic, then what are you?" Meredith tapped his chest again. "Josiah, you are not only a lunatic, but also a pervert. A disgusting pervert!"

"I'll tell you." She grabbed the shirt on his chest with one hand, and put a finger on his nose. "Charlie treats

me very well. You are not allowed to talk about him that way. Otherwise, I will never let you off!"

She was drunk enough to talk nonsense, but still, she kept talking about Charlie.

Josiah had a gloomy and handsome face, and he just let her beat him.

What caught his eye was the half-naked view of her.

He just ripped her clothes off impulsively, but this silly woman only focused on punching and kicking him, completely unaware that her clothes had been lost.

Josiah looked at her chest and listened to her repeatedly shouting the name of another man. The anger burned in his heart.

[Previous Chapter](#)

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 918

Chapter 918

Chapter 918

God knows how hard he endured.

Finally, her drunkenness made her unable to support her body, and she began to stagger down.

Josiah grabbed her arm and took her into his arms.

His Adam's apple rolled and he whispered in her ear, "Are you done scolding? Can it be my turn now?"

Meredith let out a low murmur and whispered, "Josiah...I won't divorce Charlie, please stop pestering me, okay..."

"No." Josiah refused without hesitation. "I will definitely force you and Charlie to divorce, and make you my woman again."

"I don't want, I don't want to be your woman..." Meredith's voice was getting lower and lower, almost inaudible.

"Whether you want to be my woman, try it and you'll know whether you want it or not."

Josiah leaned over and picked her up, walked toward the big bed, and then put her on the big bed.

The next moment, he quickly took off his clothes.

As soon as Meredith felt cold, she was immediately covered by a burst of heat.

She unconsciously approached the touch of warmth.

Josiah looked down at her and smiled slightly. "Meredith, whether you really love me or not, I will make you fall in love with me again..."

Meredith did not know what she experienced that night, but she only knew that she was happy all night.

Even if she was exhausted in the end, she did not feel bad, because she had a warm embrace to accompany her.

This feeling was so old and unfamiliar that she almost forgot.

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All she knew was...how fun it was last night, and how scary it was the next morning.

When she saw Josiah, who was as naked as herself, her expression instantly froze, and her brain began to buzz.

Last night she was obviously drinking with Linda, why did Linda transform into Josiah?

Seeing her stunned expression, Josiah did not say much. He just dragged her into his arms and kept her warm.

Meredith actually forgot to resist, and just let hold her, rubbing all over her body. While moving, Josiah reminded her in her ear. "Last night you were in a bad mood and got drunk. I can't send you back to Charlie to be abused. I could only bring you home."

Meredith's eyes moved, and only then did she realize that this was not a hotel, but the Shelby Mansion,

the bedroom where she lived with Josiah before.

"You brought me home?" She whispered quietly.

"I can't leave you in the clubhouse for the night, can I?"

“Josiah! I’ll kill you!” Meredith suddenly withdrew from his arms, turned over and sat on top of him, and pinched his neck with both hands.

She was so angry that her eyes were blood red. “You bastard who takes advantage of everyone else! How can you treat me like this!”

“What do you mean? How am I treating you?” Josiah was a little breathless when she pinched him.

“What are we, now that we’ve done this? What are we!”

“It’s a love affair, isn’t it?”

“Love affair, my ass! We are now obviously cheating! It’s morally corrupt!”

Seeing his attitude, Meredith became even angrier. She was so angry that she burst into tears.

Josiah turned around and pressed her under him, kissing her chattering mouth fiercely. Meredith was stunned. She opened her mouth, and bit his lips.

[Previous Chapter](#)

[Next Chapter](#)

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 919

Chapter 919

Chapter 919

Josiah, who had been bitten once before, quickly avoided it this time, and put his finger on her lips instead. “Be quiet, it’s not good for Nia to hear.”

Although Josiah wanted to get her back, and he hesitated to use force against her, but Nia is a child after all. If she saw Daddy and Mommy sleeping together, she would definitely be puzzled.

In this case, as adults, it would not be easy for them to explain to her.

Sure enough, Meredith shut up as soon as she heard that Nia was at home.

The anger on her face continued, and she lowered her voice and said, "Why is Nia here? She..."

Josiah said, "You drink so much, not caring about anything, while I sent someone to pick up the child."

"Where is Nia?" Meredith asked again, resisting the urge to kill.

Josiah glanced at the time on the wall. "At this point, she should have breakfast downstairs. Lily will take her to school in a while."

"Lily also knows..." Meredith wanted to kill him, and she really wanted to die.

Josiah knew what she was worried about, so he comforted her. "Don't worry, I brought you back in the middle of the night last night. No one knows. If you are ashamed, you can sneak away through the side door in a while."

After having fun with her in the hotel last night, he brought her home to continue having fun.

Meredith was stunned.

In fact, she was more worried about Charlie, not Lily.

She took a deep breath and pretended to be calm. "Josiah, I was bullied by you last night when I was drunk, and I will never do it again. So I hope you can keep this secret for me, and don't let Charlie know."

If Charlie was told that she slept with Josiah last night, he would probably go completely crazy!

She silently sat up from the bed, and the quilt slipped down on her body. Looking at the scene in front of him, Josiah almost felt his blood surge again.

He reached out and took her into his arms. "Yes, but you have to accompany me one more time."

Meredith was so angry that she was about to go into a rage, and he stopped her at the right time. "Don't be so loud, be careful that might Nia you as she is running up."

Meredith could only grit her teeth and lowered her voice. "Josiah, don't go too far!"

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Josiah could not care less, as if his whole body and mind had been drawn out of control by the sight of her.

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Meredith was not as strong as him, and she was overwhelmed after a few flips.

Josiah looked at the tears of anger or grievance in her eyes, but this time he did not stop his invasion. He coaxed her while kissing her.

After all, Meredith had sobered up and resisted the whole process, completely losing the enthusiasm from last night.

After the game was over, Josiah took her into the bathroom, helped her take a bath, and found a set of clothes she left in the closet to help her put on.

In the end, he leaned over and kissed her on the forehead. "Okay, let's go."

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Meredith stared at him with tears in her eyes, gritting her teeth. "Josiah, I won't forgive you!"

Josiah looked at her helplessly. "You have said this many times, and I am immune to it."

Meredith turned around and angrily walked toward the bedroom door.

At this time, Lily had already taken Nia to school, and Alfred had also gone to do other things. It was the quietest time in the mansion.

Meredith originally thought that she could leave without knowing it.

Unexpectedly, she saw a figure in the garden on the first floor that made her instantly dumbfounded.

Charlie!

The man sitting next to the sofa on the first floor was actually Charlie!

Meredith seemed to have seen a ghost. She turned around and was about to walk to the second floor, but Charlie's voice came from the first floor. "Meredith, are you trying to hide?"

[Previous Chapter](#)

[Next Chapter](#)

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 920

Chapter 920

Chapter 920

Meredith's footsteps stopped, her body stiffened.

After a long while, she mustered up the courage to turn around and face Charlie downstairs. "Charlie, why are you here? I...I'm here to pick up Nia to go to school."

"I know. I'm here to pick you up, Meredith." Charlie looked up at her, with a smile on his face, but his eyes were like ice.

Meredith knew that there was no point talking to him now, so she simply did not say anything and walked toward him.

Charlie did not speak.

After all, she had sex with Josiah last night. This time, Meredith was guilty.

She silently walked up to hold the handle of the wheelchair and pushed him out.

"Wait a minute!" Behind him, Josiah's voice came.

Meredith's hands holding the wheelchair handle silently tightened, but her footsteps did not stop.

She even quickened her pace and tried to stay away from this bastard.

"Meredith, you just went back with him, aren't you afraid of being killed by him?" Josiah followed and grabbed her arm.

Meredith struggled instinctively. "Josiah, please don't make trouble for me, let me go!"

"If I let you go, you might not survive."

"You don't have to worry about me. Even if I die, you don't have to worry about me!"

"You are the woman I love, do you think I will ignore you?"

Josiah looked at Charlie, whose heart was almost twisted. "Charlie, don't you think about taking her away."

Charlie suddenly looked down and stared at him. "Josiah, release her."

"What if I don't let it go?"

"If you don't let go, I will fight with you!" Meredith tried her best to break away from him, rushed to the living room, and pulled out a fruit knife from under the coffee table. She pointed the knife at him.

"Josiah, if you entangle like this again, I will stab you again!"

Josiah looked at the dazzling knife in her hand and felt a little disappointed. However, still reminded her, saying, "Edith, his mind has become so twisted that he is not like a normal person, are you really not afraid? Is repayment really that important? Are you gambling with your life?"

"Josiah, go to hell!" Meredith waved the fruit knife and stabbed at his body.

Josiah quickly avoided to the side.

It was a narrow miss, her knife almost piercing into his chest.

Josiah did not expect that she would actually dare to do something to him. After experiencing so many things, she was still willing to kill him. Thinking about it, she felt sad.

It was as if the pleasure last night belonged to him alone, only in his memory.

Also, if she had not been drunk, she would not have accompanied him last night.

Disappointment made him step aside. "Since you're not afraid of death, then go back with him."

Meredith did not hesitate. She pushed Charlie and walked toward the gate.

When she got into the car, Meredith originally thought she could finally breathe a sigh of relief, but was suppressed by the low air pressure in the car and she could not breathe.

She was trying hard to figure out how to explain what happened last night to Charlie.

Charlie suddenly said lightly, "Meredith, you don't need to say anything, I understand everything."

What did he mean by that?

After hearing his words, Meredith became even more panicked.

“Charlie, I was drunk last night...”

“I know.” Did he really know?

[Previous Chapter](#)

[Next Chapter](#)