

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1001

Chapter 1001

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Penny glanced at the heartbroken old lady and said, "Sir, Madam Shelby wants to see Mister Charlie one last time, so she came to Jehovah City."

"Grandma... Charlie, he..." Josiah paused and could not bear to speak. "You better not see it, I'm afraid you wouldn't be able to stand the shock."

However, Old Madam Shelby shook her head and said with tears in her eyes, "Charlie is my grandson. How could I not even look at him for the last time?"

"Don't worry, I can stand it..." The old lady raised her hand and tapped her heart gently.

Not only was Old Madam Shelby reluctant to give up seeing Charlie for the last time, just like Meredith.

When Meredith woke up again, it was already nighttime.

Although her heart ached, she calmed down a little.

She knew that Charlie was gone, and it was useless for her to stay here and wait for death.

The first request she made after waking up was to see Charlie one last time. Naturally, Josiah discouraged her.

Charlie fell off the cliff and fell into the water again, and he looked particularly bad due to the fall. Even a big man could not accept it.

When Old Madam Shelby went to see him in the afternoon, she even fainted,

Meredith did not yell, but silently said, "Josiah, as Charlie's real wife, do you think it's appropriate for me not to see him for the last time? Do you think I will be able to live with myself if I don't do it?"

"..." Josiah looked at her. She had her arms around her waist, her fingers tightly clenched into fists.

He hurriedly stretched out to pull her hand and said, "Edith, you have an injury on your hand, don't clench your fist so tightly."

The wound on her injured left hand had already cracked open, and blood was seeping out from the gauze.

As for her uninjured right hand, her nails were deeply sunk into her palm, and it was already bleeding.

However, she did not feel any pain at all.

One can imagine how much pain she was in at this moment!

Josiah knew that he could not stop her, but he still reminded her. "Edith, it's not that I don't let you see Charlie, it's just that Charlie fell from such a high place and was seriously injured. I'm afraid you will blame yourself after seeing him."

Just listening to his words, Meredith was so sad that she could not breathe again.

However, she did not avoid the issue. She still insisted on seeing him.

Josiah had no choice but to follow her,

As Josiah expected, Meredith could not accept Charlie's current appearance. With just one look, she burst into tears

Immediately afterward, her legs became weak and she fainted in Josiah's arms.

Josiah hugged Meredith's body tightly. He looked at Charlie who was motionless in front of him and unconsciously said, "Charlie, when you were alive, I really wanted you to disappear, but when you died, I

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felt a little uncomfortable again. Now. Why don't you get up...get up and argue with Meredith, I'm not afraid of you anyway..."

"If you just let go like this, Meredith is about to fall into my arms again. Are you not sad at all? Aren't you

going to get up and take her back?"

Charlie naturally could not hear his words.

In the end, Josiah did not say anything else. He picked up Meredith, turned around, and walked out.

When Josiah sent Meredith into the ward, he was a little tired and collapsed.

Mister Yoseph handed him a bottle of water. He was concerned about Josiah, and he said, "Mister

Josiah, don't be too sad." Josiah raised his eyes and glanced at the water bottle. He said softly, "Bring me a cup of coffee."

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Mister Yoseph went to get a cup of coffee and handed it to Josiah.

Josiah drank coffee silently, thinking about everything that happened today as if it was all a dream.

Charlie's death did not bring him joy and happiness, but made his heart feel as if it had been cut in half.

After all, Charlie was his cousin!

After being silent for a while, Mister Yoseph reported to Josiah. "Mister Josiah, Yena's body has been found, it's being sent to..."

"I don't want to hear that." Josiah took a sip of coffee and interrupted coldly.

Mister Yoseph said hurriedly, "I'm sorry, Mister Josiah."

That was right. Mister Josiah is sad right now, so how can he care about that woman's life or death?

Mister Yoseph changed the topic. "Mister Josiah, should we find a way to divert Miss Meredith's attention? I'm worried that when she wakes up, she will not be able to accept the fact and faint again."

Of course, Josiah understood this.

When Nia 'left', Meredith went crazy.

This time, Charlie's departure will be another heavy blow to her. If there was another problem with her mental state...

However, it was a fact that Charlie was dead. What can he do?

"I can't bring Charlie back to life," he said bitterly.

If he had the ability to resurrect Charlie, he would resurrect him without hesitation.

Mister Yoseph said carefully, "Mister Josiah, why don't we bring Nia over?"

"Nia?"

"Yeah," Mister Yoseph said, "Nia is Miss Meredith's closest and most loved person after all. With Nia by her side, it will always be better."

"No, Nia will be sad."

Nia liked her Papa Charlie so much. She will definitely be sad when she finds out that Papa Charlie had left her..

"Mister Josiah, you would have to tell Nia sooner or later." Mister Yoseph said, "Even if you don't tell her now, shouldn't you tell her at the funeral and let her send Mister Charlie off one last time?"

Josiah thought about it and finally agreed.

Nia was in the VIP ward on the top floor of this hospital, but she never understood why Daddy and Mommy did not come to see her all day

Hearing the news of Papa Charlie's passing, the little girl cried.

It was just that after crying, she had to be strong again.

Daddy said that Mommy was the saddest one she must be strong to comfort Mommy.

Meredith was awakened by a soft 'Mommy'.

She opened her eyes faintly and looked at Nia's caring eyes. Tears gradually formed in the bottom of her eyes and flowed down her face.

"Nia..." she called out.

Aggrieved, Meredith felt extremely sad again.

Nia stretched out her little hand and stroked her cheek to comfort her. “Mommy, don’t be sad, Papa Charlie loves you the most, and he will be sad when he sees you sad.”

Meredith started to cry even harder, and she held Nia’s little hand. “Nia, Mommy has dragged Papa Carlie down to his death. Mommy is really useless and bad.”

“Mommy, don’t talk about yourself like that.” Nia hurriedly shook her hand and said, “Nia has already heard what Daddy said. I know that Mommy didn’t want Papa Charlie to fall.”

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As Nia said those words, she almost cried, but in order to appease Mommy, she had to hold herself back.

Meredith could see that Nia was trying her best to comfort herself.

She got from the hospital bed and put Nia in her arms. “Nia, Mommy knows you must be very sad, right? It’s okay, just cry.”

“Mommy...” Nia really burst into tears. “Mommy is right. In fact, Nia is also very sad. Nia doesn’t want Papa Charlie to go.”

“Mommy, Nia hasn’t seen Papa Charlie for a long time,” Nia said.

Meredith suddenly thought that apart from being on the edge of the cliff, it was in the morning when she and Charlie met.

At that time, Charlie said that he would give her a chance to choose again, a chance to return to Josiah.

At that time, if she ruthlessly chose to return to Josiah’s side, Charlie would not have died, right?

However, what’s the use of thinking about it now?

The mother and daughter hugged each other and cried for a while. Nia stopped crying first and said, "Mommy, let's not be sad, okay? Papa Charlie will be worried."

Meredith nodded and hugged her small body tightly again.

Mister Yoseph was right. Nia was her dearest and most loved person, and she was also the most suitable person to be by her side and to accompany her through difficult times.

Only in front of Nia could she cry her heart out!

On the day of Charlie's funeral, it was drizzling.

Meredith stood in front of the crowd without saying a word, and was suddenly pushed to the ground by Mrs. Larson.

Josiah's eyes moved slightly, and he quickly stepped forward to support her.

After Mrs. Larson pushed Meredith away, she did not accuse and beat her, but lay in front of the tombstone. She pointed at the font on it and cried, "Why is there the name of this little slut Meredith on it? Who is this? What did you do?"

The gentleman next to him hurriedly came up and explained, "Mrs. Larson, Miss Meredith is the wife of Mister Charlie, and her name must be on the tombstone."

"What kind of wife is she?" Mrs. Larson roared with tears in her eyes. "What did she ever do for him? Has she really cared about Charlie? What right does she have to engrave her name on Charlie's tombstone?"

"Tear down the tombstone, tear it down immediately!"

Meredith broke away from Josiah and hugged Mrs. Larson, to try to comfort her. "Mom, don't do this..."

As soon as Meredith opened her mouth, Mrs. Larson shook her off. "Shut up! Please stay away from my house! Don't call me rnoml"

In the past, she did not accept Meredith calling her 'rom, and she would not accept it now.

Meredith was pushed to the ground again.

Josiah also helped her up from the ground again, looking at her drenched clothes, he felt very distressed.

“Auntie, are you sure you want to remove Meredith’s name?” After Josiah put Meredith under the umbrella, he came to Mrs. Larson. He picked up the umbrella that fell on the ground for her.

“Auntie, to tell the truth, when Meredith’s name was engraved on Charlie’s tombstone in the name of his wife, I was upset and unwilling too. But for Charlie, for Meredith, I accepted this fact. I hope you will also accept this fact.”

Josiah looked at the name on the tombstone and continued, “Let’s not say that Meredith is Charlie’s righteous wife, let’s talk about Charlie’s feelings for Meredith. Auntie, do you think that if Meredith’s name is removed, will Charlie be able to be happy? Are you happy? So please, Auntie, please don’t deprive Charlie of his wishes because you hate Meredith.”

After his remarks, Mrs. Larson was moved.

That was right, she should not deprive Charlie of his wishes just because she hated Meredith.

In order for Charlie to rest in peace, she had to accept this woman she hated so much as her daughter-in law...

She burst into tears. Josiah held her arm and said with concern, “Auntie, I’ll take you back home.”

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When Josiah passed by Meredith, he took off his windbreaker and put it on her. He said, “Edith, don’t stay here, hurry back to the car.”

Her clothes were all wet. She will catch a cold if she stayed like this.

“I want to stay by myself for a while,” Meredith said in a hoarse voice.

“Edith...”

“You take Mrs. Larson home first, please.”

Seeing her insistence, Josiah had to accompany Mrs. Larson to go first. Before leaving, he did not forget to remind her, saying, "Don't stay too long. Be careful not to catch a cold, and I'll ask Mister Yoseph to wait for you."

Meredith did not make speak, nor did she want to speak.

People left one after another, and the surroundings were so quiet that only the sound of rustling drizzle remained.

Meredith ignored the cold and the puddling water under her feet. She silently knelt down on the ground.

On the tombstone was Charlie's picture, his smile forever frozen.

Meredith remembered that she took this photo for him abroad. At that time, he was still very healthy and happy, so his smile was extraordinarily bright.

They returned to this country not long afterward, and he was involved in a car accident.

Such a bright smile never appeared on his face again, and she never took pictures for him again.

Unconsciously, she stretched out her fingers and gently stroked his smiling face, stroking back and forth gently

"Charlie," she called in a hoarse voice.

Charlie could no longer respond to her as usual.

Tears poured out of her eyes instantly, and she then called out, "Charlie."

It was a pity that no matter how she called it, it was useless.

"Don't say his name anymore." A similarly hoarse voice suddenly sounded behind her.

Meredith was slightly startled, then turned around and saw Kimberly standing behind her at some point.

Different from the previous snarky and mean demeanor, Kimberly was very calm at this time. Apart from sadness, she did not have the usual resentful expression on her face.

Charlie was dead, so Miss Jackson should hate her even more and want to strangle her, right?

Kimberly did not beat her or scold her. Meredith said, "Kimberly, beat me up. I promise not to fight back."

She had caused Charlie's death. Even Charlie was dragged to death by her, even if she was beaten to death here, she would not complain.

Kimberly shook her head bitterly and said, "Charlie is no longer there. What's the use of me hating you and

complaining about you? Charlie won't come back either

"Miss Meredith. I should say sorry to you. In the past, I have spoken badly to you, always insulting you and

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hurting you. In fact, it was not intentional." Kimberly said silently, "Every time I hurt you, I actually felt very uncomfortable. I felt guilty and jealous. I felt guilty for hurting you, jealous of Charlie's care for you, I..."

She did not go on. She choked and wiped the tears from her face.

Meredith stared at her and asked in a trembling voice, "What do you mean?"

Kimberly looked at her and asked solemnly, "Miss Meredith, don't you understand yet? Charlie did not have amnesia at all. The reason why he pretended to have amnesia and used me to hurt you was just to remove you from him. He wanted to force you away so that you can return to live with Josiah without any pressure or a guilty conscience."

"..." Meredith was stunned.

Suddenly, in Meredith's mind, she was at the edge of the cliff again. Charlie turned around and looked at

her.

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At that time, when she saw concern and affection in Charlie's eyes, she thought it was her own illusion. It turned out that he really did not have amnesia. It turned out he only pretended to hate her during this period of time.

He did not like Kimberly at all. He just invited Kimberly to put on an act with him, and forced her to leave him, to allow her to return to Josiah.

More tears rolled down her eyes, and Meredith cried even more sadly.

“Why are you telling me this, why...” she stared at Kimberly and asked, choking up.

“I don’t want Charlie to die bearing the stain of having hurt you.”

“Charlie is so kind, devoted, and loves you so much... And yet, he ended up like this today. Shouldn’t you feel guilty and sad?”

Of course, she should!

Meredith felt more than apologetic in her heart, feeling that her whole heart was about to shatter.

She suddenly turned to grab Kimberly’s shoulders and shook her. “Is it useful for me to feel guilty? Is it useful to be sad? Can Charlie come back? Miss Jackson! How can you agree to such an excessive request? How could you have hidden this from me? If you really love him, shouldn’t you do everything in your power to make him happy?”

“You should have told me earlier, you should have made me realize Charlie’s intentions earlier. You should have asked me to get rid of that arrogant image of him...”

“Meredith, don’t you feel it yourself?” Kimberly interrupted her, and could not help raising her voice. “Every time Charlie hurts you, he is hurting more inside. After he slaps you, he hides and slaps himself ten times in his room. Every time you spend a night outside the house, he would have waited for you the entire night in front of the floor-to-ceiling window. Can’t you feel this?”

“I...” Meredith shook her head, her tears falling to the ground like broken beads. “I didn’t know, I really didn’t know.”

Don’t I have a heart? Why can’t I feel that Charlie was just pretending to be cruel? Why can’t I feel it?

“Miss Meredith, how I wish I was in your position, but unfortunately I am not...” Kimberly also cried with grief and regret

If she knew that Charlie would lose his life, she would never have agreed to anything and cooperate with him in acting

What Meredith just said was right. If she really loved Charlie, she should do everything in her power to make him live happily.

However, she chose to help him push away the most beloved woman because of her own selfishness.

At that time, when Charlie asked her for help, she agreed without much thought and worked very hard to

help

She thought that after driving Meredith back to Josiah, she would have the opportunity to stay by Charlie's side, but the result was...

The two women knelt in front of the tombstone and blamed themselves, ashamed... However, it was

meaningless.

After all, Charlie has already left and will never come back!

Meredith was reluctant to leave the cemetery for a long time. No matter how much Mister Yoseph tried to persuade her, it was useless.

In the end, Josiah brought Nia back to comfort her.

Meredith hugged Nia tightly, crying bitterly.

With red eyes, Nia patted Mommy's shoulder and comforted her. "Mommy, let's go home."

Meredith shook her head and said, "Nia, Papa Charlie is gone, and Mommy has no home anymore."

"Mommy, Nia is still here."

Nia pointed at Josiah behind her. "Daddy is also here, and Daddy is also our family."

Meredith was stunned for a moment, then shook her head quickly. "No, no, your father is no longer my

family, Nia. Don't say that. Papa Charlie will be unhappy."

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“Mommy, Papa Charlie won’t be unhappy.” Nia said, “Papa Charlie said that as long as Mommy is happy, he will be happy, no matter who Mommy is with.”

“When did Papa Charlie say that?” Meredith let go of Nia, looked at her, and asked.

“Just a week ago.” Nia said solemnly, “Papa Charlie called Nia and said it on the phone.”

“Did Papa Charlie call you?”

“Yes.” Nia nodded seriously.

“How is that possible.” Meredith shook her head with a look of disbelief. “How could Papa Charlie call you? Didn’t he have amnesia...”

No, he did not have amnesia, he just pretended it.

He also pretended that he disliked Nia.

It was all an act!

Josiah looked at her almost collapsed appearance and stepped forward to pull her up from the ground.

“Okay Edith, if you torture yourself in front of Charlie like this, don’t you think that he’ll be unhappy?”

Josiah took out a handkerchief from his pocket and wiped the water droplets on her face for her.

“Edith, everything that Charlie did, he did in hopes that you can be happy. You can’t let everything he did go to waste. If he sees your heartbroken look, everything would be in vain, understand?”

“Yes, Mommy, don’t cry anymore.” Nia’s pretty face was full of worry.

“Look, Nia is actually very sad, but Nia has better control than you. Nia knows that if she cries, Mommy will definitely cry with her.”

Josiah took her cold little body into his arms, and said softly to Charlie on the tombstone, "I hope you can rest assured, I will take good care of Meredith."

Hearing his words, Meredith cried even more sadly.

Seeing that her knees were numb, Josiah picked her up and walked down the mountain.

Meredith did not know how she left the cemetery because she passed out as soon as she got in the car.

When she woke up, the sky had cleared up, and the sun was shining in from the window

She opened her eyes slightly and looked at the bright warm sun outside the window, but her mood was gradually covered with dark clouds

She found out that this was not her and Charlie's mansion. She was not in her own home

This was Josiah's mansion, the place where she least wanted to be in

'Mommy, you're awake. Nia's soft voice rang in her ears

Meredith jured and saw Nia standing by her bed.

Nia "she called softly, reaching out to stroke her little head "Why didn't you go to school?"

Nun womed about Mommy Nia said, "Don't worry, Mommy, Nia can do better than her classmates even if he doesnt go to clan

Meredith looked at her sonable little lace She felt relieved, but also a little sad.

She was an adult, but she always made Nia worry.

"No matter what, you still have to go to class." Meredith said, "Mommy is fine, Nia. Let's go to school."

"Mommy, you've already slept for three days, are you really okay?"

Meredith glanced at the time on the wall. It turned out that she had slept for three days.

It must have been Josiah's doing again..

In order not to make her feel so sad and upset, he let her sleep for so long.

It was a pity that this time is different from the last time. Last time, when she woke up, she would hear Charlie in the room. However, from now...she would never hear it again.

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Sleeping for three days in a row only took away her time, but it could not take away a trace of her sadness.

When she opened her eyes, the fact that Charlie had passed away was in front of her.

She was very sad, and the pain lingered in her heart. However, seeing Nia's concerned little face, she had to hide her sadness.

She smiled at the little girl. "Don't worry, Nia, Mommy will get better slowly."

"Yes, I believe Mommy can do it." Nia gave her a cheering gesture.

After speaking, the little girl rubbed her belly and said, "Mommy, Nia hasn't had breakfast yet. Would you mind making breakfast for Nia?"

Meredith sat up from the bed, looked at her, and asked, "It's eight o'clock, Nia hasn't had breakfast yet?"

Nia nodded aggrievedly. "Nia wants to eat breakfast made by Mommy."

Hearing that Nia had not eaten breakfast yet, Meredith finally got up and got out of bed.

Of course, Josiah had taught Nia to say this.

After all, if Meredith did not find something to distract her at such a time, she would only trap herself in a low mood, and she might have suffered a mental breakdown just like when Nia 'left'.

With Nia around, she can at least stimulate her motherhood and share her emotions.

Meredith came to the kitchen and made breakfast for Nia.

Nia brought the breakfast to the table and said to Meredith, "Mommy, would you like to eat with Nia?"

"Okay." Meredith walked over and sat down.

She actually had no appetite at all, but she reluctantly ate some in order to accompany Nia.

"Mommy, eat some shrimp." Nia fished out the shrimp in the noodle bowl for Mommy to eat.

Meredith looked at the shrimp in the bowl and said, "Remember? In the past, Papa Charlie always liked to fish out the shrimp for us to eat."

Nia was stunned for a while, then her eyes slowly turned red.

Realizing that she made Nia sad, Meredith hurriedly put down the tableware apologetically and pulled Nia into her arms to comfort her. "I'm sorry Nia, Mommy shouldn't have said these things."

Nia leaned against Mommy's arms and cried, "Mommy, actually Nia also misses Papa Charlie very much."

"Mommy knows that it's Mommy's fault. Mommy shouldn't say these sad words."

Meredith felt that she was too selfish.

She knew that Nia was as sad as herself, and had been pretending to be strong to comfort herself, but she only cared about her own sadness and did not think about it for Nia.

Nia was still a child!

"Nia, Mommy is really selfish, don't hate Mommy."

"Mommy, how could Nia hate you?" Nia stopped after crying for a while, and in turn, comforted her. "Mommy, we are all sad when Papa Charlie is gone. But Daddy is right, people die and can't come back to life. We still have each other, we still have people to be with, so we should get better soon."

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"Yes, Nia is right." Meredith nodded in agreement.

She let go of Nia and wiped away the tears on her face with her hand. "Mommy still has Nia to take care of. Mommy will get better soon."

“Yes!” Nia nodded solemnly. “It’s good that Mommy thinks so!”

In this way, she and Daddy can rest assured.

“Nia, let’s continue eating breakfast.” Meredith let go of her, forced a smile, and put the shrimp back into her bowl. She said, “Nia is growing up, so she should eat more shrimp.”

“Mommy, let’s eat together then.” “Okay.”

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After sending Nia to school, Meredith was also ready to leave the Shelby Mansion.

Josiah finally came out of the room, stopped her, and said, “Edith, where are you going?”

“Going home, where else can I go?” Meredith looked at him, tears gradually forming in her eyes. “Mister

Josiah, thank you for helping to take care of Charlie’s funeral, and thank you for taking care of me. I should go back.”

Hearing her alienating words, Josiah felt a little uncomfortable in his heart.

Knowing that she would not readily agree, he still said, “Edith, Charlie is no longer here. You can treat this place as your home in the future.

“Even if you don’t care about me, there’s still Nia.”

Meredith shook her head gently. “Josiah, how thick-skinned do I have to be to immediately turn to

another man’s arms after the death of my husband?”

She paused, then smiled bitterly. “You should have cleaned up a lot of the gossip on the internet, right? But what’s the use? Today’s internet is so developed, how much can you clean up?”

“...” Josiah was silent.

He did not expect Meredith to see gossip on the internet so quickly.

Charlie's death has indeed caused great damage to Meredith's reputation. There have even been groups on the Internet that collectively boycotted 'Sweet Reminiscence'.

These netizens were angry because they thought that Meredith was jumping between Josiah and Charlie, and finally caused Charlie to die.

The netizens were ganging up on her, plus one person was behind the scenes. As a result, the official website of 'Sweet Reminiscence' received so many negative comments that it had to be shut down.

Meredith saw all of these.

Josiah comforted her softly, “Edith, don't worry, it will be fine after the public opinion subsides after a while.”

“So I can't live in your house anymore. Otherwise, the public opinion will never calm down.” Meredith said bitterly. “To be honest, I would look down on a woman whose husband just died and went to live with her ex-husband. I would not buy her products.”

“Edith...”

“You don't need to go any further.” Meredith interrupted him, stared at him, and said, “Mister Josiah, I should really be grateful for your care during this time, but in order to avoid the public eye, let's meet less in the future.”

Josiah opened his mouth, and the words he wanted to say got stuck in his throat.

He actually wanted to tell her that Charlie was gone, and it was the most suitable and perfect for him to take care of her

However, saying this at this time would undoubtedly stimulate her, so he had to hold back

He nodded. “Okay, I'll take you back”

“No need.”

“Edith, you can't do it alone at this time. Don't make me worry, okay?” He said helplessly. “You know, when I'm worried, I can't help but to go see you.”

Meredith looked at the persistence in his eyes and was speechless for a while.

“Don’t worry, I’ll send you to the door and leave,” Josiah said.

He did not insist on pestering her. The main reason was that there were so many rumors outside, and there would be some extremists.

He was worried that it would be dangerous for her to go out alone.

In order to take care of her emotions, Josiah changed to a car that he basically never drove on weekdays.

The car was driving slowly on the road, and the sun was streaming in through the window,

Meredith squinted slightly. Looking at the familiar street scene on the street, she felt that time had changed

It seems that Charlie was gone, and her era was over.

It was just that this era was over too quickly, and she did not even get a chance to react.

Especially when she saw the familiar mansion, which was getting closer and closer, her eyes became wet and moist again.

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Chapter 1009 That was the mansion where she and Charlie lived together.

Although she did not live long enough, and the days she lived there were not happy, it belonged to her and Charlie’s past after all.

Through the carved door, she could even see the sunflowers in the conservatory blooming bright.

That was the sunflower that Charlie took care of himself!

Now that Charlie was gone, how long will they stay bright?

Josiah parked the car at the door of the mansion, looked sideways at the tears on her face, and said distressedly, “Edith, if you look like this, how can I leave you alone?”

"I'm fine." Meredith sniffed and wiped the tears from her face with her hands.

She pushed open the car door and got out of the car, then turned to look at him. "Thank you, it's time for you to go back."

Josiah did not leave, but watched her go in.

Meredith pressed the password device several times, but it showed that the password was incorrect. She paused, pressed it again, and the system locked her out.

She rang the doorbell instead, but no one responded after the doorbell rang for a long time.

"Wilma! Wilma, are you there?" Meredith slapped the door lock and shouted.

The door to the main house was also closed, and it did not look like anyone was going in or out.

"Wilma!" Meredith continued to shout, "Wilma, open the door! Please open the door!"

"Edith." Josiah grabbed her red palm, looked inside, and said, "Can't you see? The house has been emptied, and there is no one left."

"The house has been emptied?" Meredith murmured in a daze.

Although Josiah could not bear to hit her, he still said, "This is the property of the Larsons. If Charlie is gone, it is normal for my aunt to seal it up."

Yes, although this is her and Charlie's home, it was the property of the Larsons.

Mrs. Larson hated her so much, so how could she leave the mansion to her?

However, this mansion was the last remembrance for her and Charlie. If it was sealed like this, would she have nothing to do with Charlie at all?

Thinking of this possibility, Meredith burst into tears instantly.

She turned to Josiah and said, "Josiah, can you help me find Mrs. Larson to buy the house? When I have the money, I will pay you."

Josiah looked at her anxious face, but he shook his head.

"Edith, my aunt is not short of money or real estate, but she sealed the mansion immediately, Don't you understand her thoughts?"

"..." Meredith was stunned.

She understood that Mrs. Larson did not want her to have anything to do with Charlie again, not even to think about Charlie.

So she wanted to destroy everything about her and Charlie.

However, this was her home, and the sunflowers that Charlie planted were still inside. No one will take care of the flowers, and they would die soon.

“Josiah, can’t you help me persuade your aunt?”

“Edith, even if I can help you, you can’t just suffer in silence forever. What you should do is to get out quickly, understand?”

“I don’t understand, and I don’t want to understand either!” Meredith pointed at the mansion and said, “I just want this house, I just want it. Can you please help me?” Seeing her getting more and more agitated, Josiah sighed helplessly, “Okay, I’ll help you.”

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Although Josiah did not think Mrs. Larson would agree to it, the most important thing was to appease Meredith right now.

He patted her on the shoulder. “Okay, let’s go back first.”

“Go back? Where to go?” Meredith asked with tears in her eyes, “This is my home, where else can I go?”

“Go back...to Nia.”

In order to take care of her emotions, he did not dare to say that he would go back to him, but instead said that he would go back to Nia.

Meredith shook her head. “No, I’m not going back.”

She did not want to go back to his house!

In this way, Charlie will be unhappy, Mrs. Larson will blame her, and thousands of netizens will despise her.

“Josiah, you should go. Don’t disturb me here.” She pushed Josiah into the car and said anxiously, “Charlie doesn’t like you coming here, it’s what he hated the most!”

How could Josiah leave her here alone?

He grabbed her wrist and said, “Meredith, calm down. You can’t even enter the gate now, so what are you going to do here? Are you going to sleep at the gate?”

“You don’t need to worry about it, I don’t need you to worry about it. Just let me go!”
“Meredith, if you do this again, I’ll have to use force on you again.” Josiah wrapped her into his arms and held on tightly, trying to calm her down.

“Josiah, what are you doing?! Let me go!”

“I’ll say it again, follow me.”

“I do not want to!”

Just as Meredith was struggling, a group of men and women suddenly appeared around them, and they all held cameras. They immediately recorded the two.

Josiah and Meredith did not expect this kind of situation to happen. They could only stare at these people.

“Stop it!” Josiah roared at the crowd and at the same time protected Meredith behind him.

Of course, everyone would not let such a good opportunity go to waste. While filming, they tried to gossip. “Mrs. Larson, are you planning to remarry Mister Josiah now?”

“Mrs. Larson, do you think you are worthy of your dead husband by doing this?”

“Mrs. Larson...”

“Shut up!” Josiah waved angrily and kicked the woman who asked the question out of the crowd.

The woman whimpered and fainted on the spot.

Everyone was startled by his ruthlessness and they were stunned for a moment.

Even Meredith, who was hiding behind him, was petrified. Out of a doctor’s instinct, she hurriedly rushed to help the woman.

However, she only took a half step before she was pulled back by Josiah. He stuffed her in the car and slammed the door shut.

Meredith was locked in the car and could only slap the window and shout, "Josiah, what are you doing? Let me go!"

Josiah ignored her call, but picked up his mobile phone and took pictures of the people present. He coldly announced while taking pictures, "Listen to me, if a single frame or word of today's events is spread out, I will know. I will make sure you completely disappear from Jehovah City."

After speaking, he waved to the car not far away. "Come here and clean up these flies for me!"

In an instant, five or six bodyguards came down from a car and surrounded the reporters.

The reporters turned pale with fright.

These people had only heard that Mister Josiah was cold-hearted and ruthless. He was heavy-handed even with his own wife. However, they did not expect to experience it firsthand...

Just looking at the female reporter who fell to the ground, they knew that the rumors were

true.

Josiah got into the car, turned around, and said coldly to the stunned reporters again, "Also, the only person who is qualified to judge Meredith's character is the person who gave up his life for her, and that person is Charlie. None of you have the right to judge her."