

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 241

Chapter 241

“Sony,” lowering her head, Meredith apologized and walked past them. But the group of men walked closer toward her to block her path. They were laughing creepily, “You’re the lady with the burned face? Come on, let us have a look Hideous women turn us on the most.”

Meredith was terrified but she stayed calm and tried to move past them. “Where do you think you’re going in the middle of the night? Come on now, play with us, hamim?” One of the men pulled her back and studied her while laughing sleazily, “Tsk tsk, you are indeed one ugly thing, aren’t you? But don’t worry, we wouldn’t mind.” Meredith stammered, “What...what are you guys planning to do?” “Something meaningful, of course,” Another man grabbed the umbrella in Meredith’s hand and pulled her into his arms.

Moving his hand over her body while nodding, he said, “Though you look ugly, I must say that you have a nice body figure. It’s enough for me and my boys to take turns with you.”

The men were willing to do more than just mess with Meredith as they were being paid a handsome amount of money to do so. Struggling, Meredith tried to resist. “What do you think you’re doing? Let go of me, let go... mmm!”

“I’ll gag you if you shout again.” The group of men then dragged her toward the bushes by the road.

Soon realizing that they were being serious, Meredith was aghast and tears started welling up in her eyes.

She started pleading with them, “Please let me go, I...I am pregnant. I really can’t let you do this to me.”

Meredith thought that those men would let her go if she told them that she was pregnant. But she forgot that those men were pricks and bastards that were heartless.

One of them even exclaimed, “You’re pregnant? Damn, we’ve never slept with a pregnant lady before. It sounds like fun, doesn’t it?” “Who knows? But we’ll know after we try it with her.”

“I can’t wait now!”

Meredith got even more terrified at their words.

She started shouting, "Let me go! Help...someone help...mmm!"

Her mouth was covered and she felt her body being lifted off the ground. The howling sounds of the wind and the rain soon drowned out her cries.

After spending some time with his grandmother, Josiah finally used the excuse of having to

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Chapter 242 Josiah was aware that Meredith had been spending most of her time in the hospital. "I didn't see Walter driving out though," Alfred asked, puzzled, "And Miss Meredith hadn't been home since this morning. Sir, where did you ask Walter to send Miss Meredith to?" Josiah was slightly startled. Looking at Alfred, he asked, "What did you say? Walter did not give her a ride?"

"No, he didn't. Walter had taken his leave right after sending you home."

"Then who drove Meredith?"

"There were no records of Lanny and Walter driving anyone this evening. I'm guessing that she had left on her own."

Walter was Josiah's personal driver whereas Lanny was in charge of the logistics at the Shelby mansion and Lanny received orders directly from Alfred.

Alfred did not even know that Meredith had come home earlier.

To be exact, aside from Josiah, no one else knew that Meredith had come home. After all, she was kicked out of the place by Josiah right after Liam dropped her off.

Josiah thought that Meredith would talk to Alfred so that he could send someone to drive her to the hospital, but she did not.

It would usually take almost an hour to walk from the mansion to the public road on a good weathered day and it was raining heavily now.

Josiah guessed that it would be hard for Meredith to get a cab in this weather and this time of an hour.

"That stupid girl!" Josiah cursed under his breath, reached for his phone, and made a call to Meredith.

No one was picking up.

He tried calling again but still, no one picked up.

He then made a call to Yoseph and had him check if Meredith was at the hospital.

Shortly after, Yoseph returned a call to Josiah and told him that Meredith was not anywhere in the hospital.

The hospital was the only place that Meredith could go but she was not there.

Josiah sounded especially solemn. "Go search for her." "Sir, why are you looking for her at this late hour?" Yoseph was confused about the situation. "She just left the house and I don't know where she went," Josiah paused and added, "and she left the house on her feet." "What did you say?" Yoseph was shocked, "Oh gosh! But it's raining so heavily outside and Miss Meredith is pregnant, isn't she? What if she accidentally slips and has a miscarriage?" Josiah froze at Yoseph's words.

If that was the case, Josiah thought that one of his problems would then be solved.

"It's okay. There's no need to look for her anymore," said Josiah. "Huh? But why?" "I want her to slip and have a miscarriage." I

Before Yoseph could even say anything, Josiah already ended the call.

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Even Alfred was stunned by Josiah's words. "Sir, Miss Meredith left the house on her feet? It's ridiculous!

"And with this weather, not only I am worried that she'd trip or slip but what if she runs into bad people?" "Bad people? Is there anyone else in this world who is worse than her?" Josiah smirked and added, "You should go get some rest, Alfred."

"Alright then, have a good night, Sir." Alfred then walked out of the study.

Josiah flipped the documents in his hand but he was irked by the sounds of the heavy rain. He got up onto his feet, walked to the windows, and drew the curtains close.

Meredith, on the other hand, was struggling for her life but it was impossible for her to go against a group of men.

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Chapter 243 The shirt on her body was torn apart and she could feel raindrops hitting on her bare skin.

But Meredith did not even feel cold.

Her voice had turned hoarse from all the screaming but all she could do was plead and beg with them again, and again. "No, please don't! Please let me go! I'm begging you!"

One of the men grabbed her by her hair, whispered into her ear, and warned, "I thought I made it clear that the three of us will let you go if you behave and cooperate with us. If not... we'll have to use brute force and you'd only end up more hurt."

"Help..." "Save your breath. No one will be able to hear you in this rain." One of the men lowered his head, wanting to kiss her but Meredith knocked her head against his lips, causing him to hiss in pain. "What a stubborn b*tch!" The man was slowly getting impatient. "I'll go first so hold her tight!" The man said to the other men. "Why do you get to go first? I want to go first too." "No, I want to be the first."

The three of them started arguing. Meredith took the chance and struggled out from their grasp but she accidentally slipped and fell onto the ground. "My tummy-!"

"We told you to not move around, right? Feel the pain now, don't you?" The man dragged her back to him and said to the rest, "Come on now, quit the fighting. Let's get this done with and leave."

Even though the other two men were unwilling, they did not want to drag it out too.

After all, they were at the roadside, not in a motel.

Meredith was held with her back against a tree and just when one of them was getting ready, a ray of bright light shone toward them. One of the men glanced toward the car and cursed, "F*ck! Who is it!"

"It's me!" A man was seen getting down from a black Rolls-Royce.

The man was holding a black umbrella in his hand and had the other hand in his pocket. Glancing coldly at them, he said, "So how is it playing with Josiah Shelby's woman?" "Jo... Josiah Shelby?" Those men felt their legs turn weak at the mention of his name. The man who had his trousers already pulled down hurriedly pulled them back up and stammered, "Sorry, Mister Josiah. We didn't know that this ugly... no, this pretty lady belongs to you, that is why..."

“So, are you giving up already?”

“Yeah...yes.” Perhaps he was getting nervous, so the man struggled to pull his pants back up.

Josiah glanced at the man who had his trousers pulled down and then turned to look at Meredith who was shivering in fear.

Josiah then lifted his leg and landed a kick between the man’s legs.

The man let out a painful cry.

At the sight of this, the other two men could already guess that they would end up the same.

Both of them exchanged a look and charged toward Josiah.

In less than a second, both of them were beaten up by Josiah.

The men wanted to run away but they soon noticed a group of bodyguards walking toward them.

“Sir.” The bodyguards greeted Josiah and noticed the three men that were sprawling pathetically on the floor. “Finish them,” said Josiah before walking toward Meredith.

Sensing that someone was closing in on her, Meredith pulled her clothes tighter around herself, shook her head, and pleaded, “No, don’t touch me, please don’t touch me.....I am pregnant.”.. There was a flicker in Josiah’s dark, solemn eyes. For some reason, he felt sorry for her.

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Chapter 244 He removed his coat and covered Meredith with his coat, Lifting Meredith off the ground, Josiah walked toward his car with Meredith in his arms,

Settling her down in the backseat, Meredith suddenly grabbed him and pleaded with him in a shaky voice, “Josiah, don’t. Don’t leave me alone...” To Meredith, Josiah was someone dangerous too. So why was she asking him for help? Would it change anything? Asking for his help. But at the thought of what those men almost did to her, Meredith could only turn to Josiah, who had also done vile things to her.

Josiah stared at the hands holding onto him tightly and then at Meredith who was shivering non-stop, then said, “How am I going to send you to the hospital if you don’t let me go?”

Meredith immediately let go of her grasp on him.

She needed to be at the hospital.

Meredith was shivering throughout their drive to the hospital. Josiah got her off from the backseat, carried her in his arms, and strode toward the ER.

“What happened?” The doctor asked.

“She’s pregnant and she’s been assaulted...”

“No!” Meredith denied vehemently because she did not want to tarnish her reputation. “They didn’t assault me. I simply tripped over when I was running away from them.”

“Meredith Leighton, does that even matter?” Josiah scoffed, “What’s the difference between sleeping with ten men and twenty men?”

“Of course it’s important! They didn’t sexually assault me!” Meredith argued, “Look, my pants are still intact, they didn’t manage to do anything to me, they didn’t...”

The doctors could roughly guess what the situation was about.

Among the doctors, one of them glared at Josiah and said, “All you care about is whether she was assaulted while completely ignoring the fact that your wife is pregnant and that she was almost raped? Sir, are you being serious right now?” Josiah’s gaze clouded as he replied coldly, “Did I say anything about me caring about it? It was her.”

The doctor then turned to look at Meredith. “Miss, if you insist on stooping so low and giving up on your dignity, I’d advise you to get an abortion and get yourself another man.”

“Exactly, what’s the use of having a good-looking husband when he treats you like this? Why are you doing this to yourself?” One of the nurses said. “Please, I don’t want to hear it anymore,” Meredith grabbed the hand of one of the doctors and pleaded, “I need this child. Please save him, please...” Why was she allowing herself to be trampled all over?

And why was she trying hard to clarify that she was not sexually assaulted by those men?

All because she wanted to keep the child.

And Josiah had always been cold and indifferent toward her. He was also disgusted by her. “Don’t worry. We’ll help you.” The doctor patted her hand and pushed her into the ER. Standing in front of the entrance of the ER, Josiah was feeling mixed feelings. Shortly after, Ysabelle came rushing toward him. With one hand on her waist, Ysabelle

was panting, catching her breath. "Josiah, I heard that my sister was assaulted, is she okay?" Before Josiah could even say anything, the doors of the ER were pushed open. The doctor walked out and said, "Sir, we might not be able to save your child. If you insist on saving the child, it might put the mother's life in danger. So, should we save the child, Sir?"

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Chapter 245 "Of course not," Ysabelle responded, "why are you even asking? We must, of course, make sure the adult is safe!" The doctor looked at Ysabelle, puzzled. He was trying to figure out who Ysabelle was. Ysabelle quickly explained, "I'm her sister." Meredith's anxious cries were heard from the ER, "Doctor, I don't have a husband or sister. They're not my family. I am the one who should be deciding whether I want to save the child or not!" "Please listen to me, I need to save the child," Meredith cried. The doctor looked puzzledly at Josiah, "Are you not her husband?" Ysabelle replied in Josiah's stead, "He is the father to the child." "So...do you want to save the child or not?" Ysabelle replied, "No. Meredith's life is more important."

The doctor shot a glare at Ysabelle then continued staring at Josiah, waiting for his response.

Meredith came running out of the ER, dropped to her knees in front of Josiah's feet, and cried, "Josiah, please don't kill my baby, no, he's also your baby, you can't kill him..." Josiah looked down at her and asked flatly, "The doctor said your life might be in danger. You don't want to live anymore?" "I'm not afraid to die," Meredith shook her head frantically and added, "I won't be able to live anyway if my baby is gone. I'm willing to risk my life for my child. Please, let me do so..." With the baby gone, Nia would soon be gone too. What was the use then to stay alive all alone?

The doctor too did not know what to do.

- He cleared his throat awkwardly and said, "It's not that serious, really. It's just that if you

insist on keeping the child, you'd need a longer time to recover."

"If it was nothing serious, then why did you insist on these people making decisions for me when they're not even related to me?" Meredith was furious. The doctor replied helplessly, "This is the hospital's policy and we'd need a family member to sign the documents." "I said I don't have any family members!" Meredith was already weak from the assault and she was feeling weaker after getting so worked up.

She then passed out at Josiah's feet.

There was a flicker in Josiah's expression. Bending over, Josiah lifted Meredith into his arms and walked toward the ER. "We'll go with her decision."

Ysabelle felt a sense of urgency and anxiousness when Josiah agreed to keep the baby,

Catching up to Josiah, Ysabelle grabbed his arm and said, "Josiah, weren't you trying to get rid of her baby back then? Why are you letting go of such a good opportunity?" Josiah glanced at her. "Why are you so desperate for her to get rid of the baby?" "L..." Ysabelle was suddenly wordless. She then quickly put on an innocent expression on her face and said, "Because I know you wanted to get rid of the baby too, didn't you? I only wanted to help you."

She then added, "For the sake of marrying into the Shelby family, Meredith Leighton had the nerve to drug you so that she could get pregnant with your child. If we keep this child, your grandma would definitely force you to marry her. And I know you don't want that to happen, So why are you letting such a good chance slip away?"

Josiah did not say anything.

Ysabelle could not figure out what he was thinking. "Josiah, why not...I'll ask the doctor to get rid of the baby and then Meredith no longer has a bargaining chip to force you to marry her."

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Chapter 246 After a pause, Josiah pulled into a smirk and replied, "Ysabelle, did it ever occur to you that the baby is my flesh and blood too? Do you really think that it's right for you to be so eager in getting rid of one of Shelby's family bloodlines?" Ysabelle was once again rendered speechless. Gnawing on her lips, she tried to explain herself, "I already told you that I was only thinking of helping you to get rid of Meredith. If you think that's how I think...fine then. I won't say anything anymore."

She then pretended to be angry and sat down on the bench in front of the ER.

Ysabelle thought that Josiah would say something to make her feel better but Josiah said to her-instead, "Ysabelle, you should leave."

"Why?"

"There's no need for you to be here." Ysabelle wondered what Josiah meant. Was he implying that she would cause harm to Meredith?

Ysabelle wanted to wait and confirm that Meredith would lose her baby tonight. If not, all of her efforts tonight would have gone to waste.

Looking at Josiah who was standing in front of the ER, Ysabelle felt disappointed yet at the same time terrified.

“Alright then. I don’t think Meredith wants to see me too.” She got up from the bench and headed toward the exit of the hospital.

But Ysabelle of course, would not leave that easily without getting any answers.

She bought a bottle of water from the vending machine and walked back to where Josiah was.

“Here, drink some water,” Ysabelle said softly.

•Right then, the doctor walked out of the ER.

At the sight of the both of them standing closely and somewhat intimately, the doctor came to a realization that Josiah and Ysabelle were a pair. And that was why Ysabelle insisted on getting rid of the child. Seeing how the doctor was staring at him and Ysabelle with a weird expression on his face, Josiah was irked. “So are you going to tell me how she is or are you just going to stand there?”

The doctor did not know about Josiah’s identity.

All he knew was that Josiah was nothing but a good-looking douchebag. The doctor then retorted impatiently, “Weren’t you the one who didn’t want to save the child? Why do you even care about Miss Meredith then?” “How could you say such a thing when you’re a doctor yourself? I’ll file a complaint right now! ” Ysabelle seethed and reached for her phone.

At the mention of filing a complaint, the doctor flinched. Josiah signaled Ysabelle to put away the phone and fixed his gaze on the doctor. “So?” The doctor cleared his throat and replied, “Don’t worry, the child is safe. The mother would need some time before she regains her consciousness.”

Josiah finally felt a sense of relief. “But the next few days are crucial for the patient. She would need to stay in bed and rest, and shouldn’t be moving around, if not she might have a miscarriage,” The doctor added.

Ysabelle, on the other hand, nearly dropped the bottle in her hand. Inwardly, she seethed, ‘Meredith Leighton, you’re one lucky b*tch!’

Meredith had a lot of nightmares. She dreamt of how she was being sexually assaulted by the men and how she lost her baby. She was screaming and crying in her sleep.

Josiah was standing by the window, all the while watching her. When she finally called out his name, Josiah walked over to her and held her hands in his. "I'm here," Josiah said gently.

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Chapter 248 "Why" Meredith looked nervous

Meredith guessed that something was not right when Josiah agreed for her to keep the child.

She guessed that Josiah must be up to no good,

"Because of my grandmother." Staring at Meredith who was looking at him with that innocent face of hers, Josiah scoffed, "Meredith Leighton, aren't you waiting for this moment to happen when you tried so hard to get pregnant with my child? Waiting for my grandmother to accept you into the Shelby family? But let me make this clear, even though I respect and care about my grandmother, I would not marry a slag simply because of a child. I will never agree to it, and..."

"Alright," Meredith cut him off, "you've said this over and over again, aren't you even tired?"

Seeing how his face got darker, she then quickly added, "Don't think of getting married into the Shelby family, don't think of meeting your grandmother, don't let your grandmother know that I'm still alive...see? I've got them all memorized."

Josiah responded, "Good."

"Don't worry. Aside from the baby, I don't want anything else. I wouldn't want a slag to be my man either."

"What did you say?"

"Why are you taking it personally when I didn't even say anything when you said that I was a slag earlier?" Meredith did not worry about going against him after knowing that Josiah needed her help.

"With the child, you must think that you're something now, huh? Going against me and all!" Josiah wanted to pull away from the IV drip from her hand. Startled, Meredith immediately stopped him from doing so by wrapping her arms around his waist. "I'm sorry, Sir. Please don't be mad." "Meredith Leighton, don't forget where you stand!"

"I didn't."

“Take your hands away from me!” Josiah seethed in disdain.

Meredith immediately let him go and lay back down in bed. “You should probably head back and get some rest. Don’t want you to be spending too much time with a slag.” She was worried that she might start another fight with Josiah if he stayed any longer.

Josiah fixed his shirt that was crumpled by Meredith.

“Don’t worry, I don’t plan on staying here any longer,” Josiah then added, “my grandma says she wants to meet you and also wants you to get a paternity test. Come up with a way to make sure that she doesn’t recognize you.”

“Your grandma wants to see me? And run a paternity test?” Meredith was taken aback.

“Why? Getting scared?” Josiah fixed his gaze on her belly and said, “Is the child not mine after

all?”

“If that’s what you think then so be it.”

NI

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Even though Meredith had met Josiah’s grandmother a lot of times, it had been a long time since they last met, and after the fire, her face was scarred and her voice had gotten a bit hoarse.

Meredith thought that she could get someone to put on some makeup so that Josiah’s grandmother would not recognize her.

“I’ll try my best,” she said.

“And remember that you work at a nightclub.” Inwardly, Meredith was irked at the fact that Josiah forced such an identity onto her simply because he did not want his grandmother to accept her.

“Yes, I work at a nightclub.”

“If my grandmother wants you to return to Delsam City with her...” Before Josiah could even finish his sentence, Meredith said, “Don’t worry, I won’t go. My daughter still needs me.”

“Good.” “Is there anything else?”

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Chapter 249 Josiah frowned when he noticed the relaxed expression on Meredith's face. Josiah did not expect her to react this way.

However, the more Meredith looked relaxed and unbothered, the more Josiah was worried. He was worried that Meredith was simply pretending to be well-behaved but she was actually plotting something.

He then added, "I will be there too on that day. So you better tuck away all your petty little tricks."

This time around, Meredith could not be bothered to explain herself anymore.

Closing her eyes, she said, "I'm getting sleepy now, can you leave?"

"Whatever." Josiah then walked out of her ward.

The room was finally quiet. Meredith could not help but recall when she was being assaulted. She let out a sigh of relief as she placed her hand on her belly. If it was not for Josiah who showed up at the right time, she would have been sexually assaulted by those men. Her life might even be in danger. Josiah had helped her.

But he did make it clear that he only saved the child because of his grandmother's sake.

At the end of the day, Meredith knew that she should not expect anything from Josiah. Josiah's grandmother stared suspiciously at Josiah who walked into the dining hall.

"Where did you go in the middle of the night when it was still raining heavily?" "I needed to settle something urgently," Josiah replied as he poured his grandmother a glass of milk.

"What's so urgent? Don't tell me that something happened to my great-grandchild?"

"No, grandma."

"Good then." Josiah's grandmother couldn't care less about where he went last night. Taking a sip of the milk, she then asked, "Oh, have you scheduled a time with Miss Merelyn? I want to see her today."

"She's in her hometown this week and will only be back next week."

"What? But you didn't say anything about her being back at her hometown yesterday."

“Perhaps she heard that you’re here to see her so she ran away,” Josiah lied without even

blinking.

He knew that his grandmother would want to see Meredith and he did not plan to lie to her but Meredith had gotten into an accident last night.

Josiah did not want his grandmother to worry so he planned to delay the date for them to meet.

Josiah’s grandmother slapped Josiah on his arm and scolded, “What did you tell her? How could you scare her away?” “I didn’t expect it to turn out this way.” Even though she was old, she was still alert. Narrowing her eyes at Josiah, she said, “Josiah Shelby, you did it on purpose, didn’t you? You’re trying to avoid us from meeting and getting the paternity test, right? I bet the pregnancy report was fake too, isn’t it?”

Josiah’s grandmother was getting more convinced that her hunch was right. Slamming the spoon against the table, she seethed, “Josiah Shelby! If you don’t bring her to meet me immediately, I’ll schedule a meeting for you and Miss Yvette and I’ll drag you to sign the marriage papers right away.”

Josiah was rendered speechless. “Who is Miss Yvette?”

How was he supposed to get married to someone he did not even know?

“The daughter of the Yvette family. I’ve met her once, pretty, gentle, and well-educated. She’s pretty much like Meredith.”

Josiah’s face darkened. “Are you really bringing up Meredith Leighton at this time? Do you not remember the humiliation that she had brought to our family?”

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Chapter 250 “I don’t believe that Meredith is that kind of woman, and I don’t want to talk to you about Meredith anymore, we’re only going to end up being unhappy with each other.” Josiah’s grandmother added, “Let’s talk about this Miss Yvette, shall we? She’s gorgeous and she seems to be fond of you too. I think it would be a good idea for you to settle down with her.

Josiah was reluctant. “Grandma, why is it that I can only marry girls that you approve of?” “Because I know you like that girl in a coma and I can’t let you marry someone like her, do you understand?”

“Yena will get better.”

“I don’t want to talk about Yena anymore.”

“Grandma,” Josiah replied flatly as he took a bite of his pancake, “I don’t wish to talk about this Miss Yvette anymore too.”

“Well, let’s talk about Miss Merelyn then, shall we? So is the child yours or not? When can I meet her?”

“She is carrying my child and you can meet her in one week’s time.” Josiah thought that his grandmother would give up the idea of meeting Meredith if he insisted that Meredith was back in her hometown, but his grandmother showed no signs of giving up.

His grandmother’s eyes lit up slightly. “Really?”

“Yeah.”

“Alright then, one week it is.”

“Grandma…”

Josiah’s grandmother cut him off before he could say anything, “You can forget about persuading me to leave. I will not leave until I see my great-grandchild.”

Josiah had no other choice but to let her be.

“Since I’m not going back to Delsam City anyway. Reschedule your work and make some time for me. I want to go shopping.” “Grandma, aren’t you worried that Grandpa is going to scold you for asking me to put aside my work just to go shopping with you?”

“You think he has the guts to scold me?”

“Well, aren’t you worried that grandpa is going to be mad at me?” “Not at all,” Josiah’s grandmother put down the sandwich, rubbed her palms together, and said, “come on now. I’ll go get changed and we’ll head out in a bit.” She then left the dining hall. Josiah shook his head helplessly and got up from the dining table.

It was as if she was trying to get back at Josiah, Josiah’s grandmother shopped from the first floor of the shopping complex until the fifth floor, then returned to the third floor.

Even Penny felt as if she had to say something. “Ma’am, I don’t think Sir really enjoys shopping, why not let him go?” “I’m teaching him to be patient,” Josiah’s grandmother glanced at Penny then turned toward Josiah with a scarf in her hand. “What do you think? Does it look good?”

“Yeah.” Josiah nodded but his gaze was fixed on a piece of floral dress on a mannequin. Josiah’s grandmother took a glance at the dress and then looked at him. “Why? Do you want to get it?”

“I’m still thinking.”

“You want to get it for Miss Merelyn?”

Josiah was taken aback. Not because his grandmother guessed it right but at the fact that he actually thought of buying Meredith a dress.

It was strange.

Josiah remembered that she went out the whole day to get new outfits but she came back empty-handed and after the incident last night, her blouse was ripped and torn too.

Chanta: