

# Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira

## Chapter 321

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After spending so much time together, Josiah soon figured out that he just had to kiss her to calm her down whenever she threw a fit.

It worked the same this time.

Meredith was almost out of breath and she had already forgotten what she had done earlier. By the time the cops showed up, both of them were all over each other and the cops could only get their attention by letting out an awkward cough. Only then did Josiah let go of Meredith's lips. Pressing her head against his chest, Josiah then said to the cops, "Sir, would you mind taking away this crazy woman with you? I will drop by the police station in a bit." "Fine. But do remember to drop by." The cops then took Margot with them and drove away. Josiah gave a light tap on Meredith's back and said, "Edith, it's all fine now. Let's go in and have our meal." Meredith looked like she was in a daze. She looked up and stared at him, asking, "What did I do just now? Did anything happen?" "It's nothing. Just that a crazy woman almost bumped into you." Josiah took a coat from his car and covered the knife cut on his arm.

"Let's head in." Placing his arms on her shoulder, Josiah walked into the restaurant with Meredith.

Meredith shook her head instead. "Joe, can we not eat? I want to go home."

It seemed like Meredith was traumatized by the incident earlier.

Josiah nodded. "Sure, let's eat at home then."

He then turned around to open the car door for Meredith.

Josiah reached for his phone and made a call to Yoseph. He had Yoseph make a statement at the police station while he went home with Meredith. At night, Meredith had the same nightmare again. This time, she was screaming out for Nia. Josiah was jolted awake by her. With a look of aghast on his face, Josiah asked, "Edith, you..." Josiah was worried that she had gotten her memories back. Meredith stared at him and replied softly, "Joe, I dreamt that we had a child together. Nia was her name. But she didn't let me hug her or touch her. She just ran away from me."

Inwardly, Josiah was relieved.

It was only a dream.

But Meredith dreamt of Nia. Josiah thought that it was not a good sign.

"Edith, it was just a nightmare. Don't be too bothered by it, hmm?" Josiah then pulled her closer into his arms and comforted her, "I'm here, aren't I? Go back to sleep." Meredith lifted her face to look at him. "Joe, do we have a child together?" Her question was like a sharp knife that pierced through his heart. "No," He replied.

"Okay." Meredith did not continue asking but simply buried her face into his chest and closed her eyes.

Three days later, Josiah's grandmother had finally agreed to be discharged from the hospital. Josiah's grandmother had been in a long conversation with Meredith in the room. Josiah took a glance at his wristwatch and knocked on the door of his grandmother's room. Pushing the door open, he walked in and said, "Grandma, there's something I need to talk to Edith about, can I borrow her for a moment?"

As usual, Josiah's grandmother was annoyed by him. "What is there for you and Edith to talk about? Aren't you leaving soon?"

"Grandma, I..." "What? Edith doesn't need you. I can take good care of her."

Josiah sighed helplessly, "Alright then. Thanks, Grandma." Just when Josiah was about to leave, Meredith got up and walked to him. "Joe, how long will you be gone for work this time?"

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"I'll be away for quite long this time, about four to five days." Josiah stroked her head and added, "Edith, try not to overthink things when I'm gone alright? Don't go out by yourself, and please help me take good care of grandma." "But... I will miss you." Meredith stared at him and asked expectantly, "Joe, can I come along with you?"

"Edith, I'll be traveling abroad this time. And you don't have a passport."

If he was just traveling within the country, he would have brought her along.

He would have asked her to stay put in the hotel when he was away for work or maybe get someone to keep an eye on her.

But he was going to a hospital this time and he might be staying in the hospital as well.

Hence it might be inconvenient for Meredith.

"If that's the case, come home as soon as possible, okay?" Meredith said unwillingly.

"Okay, I promise," Josiah then added, "I'm leaving now." Meredith stood by the door as she watched Josiah leave in his car.

Josiah's grandmother sighed helplessly. "What's wrong, ma'am?" Lily asked her, concerned.

With her gaze fixed on Meredith, Josiah's grandmother explained, "I have the feeling that Edith's situation is like what they say, the calm before the storm. The more she looks calm, the more terrified I am." "Ma'am, you must be overthinking it." "Don't you all feel the same?"

Josiah's grandmother then asked Penny, "What about you?" , Penny simply smiled. "I too think you might be overthinking it." "I really do hope that I'm overthinking it." Josiah's grandmother let out another sigh then called out to Meredith, "Edith sweetheart, come over here and have a chat with me."

Meredith only then walked back into the house. Sitting down next to Josiah's grandmother,

she asked, "Granny, what do you want to talk about?"

"Anything, love," Josiah's grandmother then asked, "why not bake some cookies for me? I haven't had freshly baked cookies for a long long time." Josiah's grandmother thought that baking cookies would fill Meredith's time. "Sure, I'll get to it now." Meredith nodded.

Meredith started getting to work in the kitchen whereas Josiah's grandmother was resting in her room.

The peaceful afternoon in the mansion was suddenly disrupted by the arrival of a sports car in

the front yard. Lily went outside to check to find a red sports car pulled up in their front yard. A young and gorgeous lady got out of the car and greeted Lily, "Lily, do you not remember me? It's me, Quinley Allison." "Miss Quinley? Goodness me! How long has it been?" Lily greeted the lady politely. Quinley Allison was the daughter of the Allison Group and she was one of Meredith's close friends. However, she had not visited Meredith ever since she got into the incident.

Allison walked over to Lily, smiled, and said, "I read on the news that Meredith was still alive and that Mister Josiah had brought her back home so I decided to visit her." She then scanned the surroundings. "Lily, is Meredith around?" Lily nodded. "She is, but please accept my apologies, Miss Quinley. Sir had given orders to not let anyone meet with Miss Meredith."

"Even I can't meet her?"

"I'm afraid so. Miss Meredith is currently sick because of some accident, so..." "I know. Her face got disfigured, right? I don't mind that at all." Lily tried to come up with another excuse when Meredith walked out of the kitchen. "Lily, do we have more eggs? I might need more of them." "We have some in the fridge, I'll go get them for you in a bit," Lily replied and quickly said to Quinley, "Miss Quinley..." "Is that you, Meredith?" Quinley walked past Lily and walked toward Meredith. Grabbing Meredith's hands in hers, Quinley said, "It is you, Meredith! I can't believe that you're still alive. I've missed you so much!" Meredith was startled by the sudden appearance of a stranger and took a few steps backward, removing her hands from Quinley's grasp.

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"You..." Meredith studied Quinley carefully, her eyes were shaking in slight fear. "It's me, Quinley Allison. What's wrong? Do you not remember me? Back then..." "Miss Quinley," Lily walked up to her and pulled her aside, pleading, "please leave Miss Quinley. Miss Meredith has lost her memories."

"What? She lost her memories?"

"Yes. We don't want her to get triggered so please don't bring up anything about the past,

and ..." Lily leaned closer to her ears and whispered, "don't bring up the fact that her daughter had passed away. Never." Quinley covered her mouth with her hands, looking greatly startled. After some time, she nodded and replied, "I understand, Lily. Don't worry, I will not say a word."

She then walked over to Meredith whose hands were covered in flour and her face was covered with a mask Quinley knew that her face was badly scarred. But did Josiah take her back home and forced her to do chores? Did Josiah only take back Meredith to maintain his image as a good husband? "What are you doing, Meredith?" Quinley asked with a smile on her face. "I am baking cookies. Would you like to try some?" Meredith returned her with a polite smile. "Sure! It's been so long since I've last tried the cookies you made," Quinley found an excuse to stay longer and quickly said to Lily, "don't worry, Lily. Meredith is my best friend. I will not say anything that would trigger her." Lily had no other choice but to nod her head. "Alright then." "Meredith, why don't we bake together? I'm planning to pick up some baking skills as well." Quinley walked into the kitchen with Meredith. Meredith did not reject her.

"How have you been all these years, Meredith?"

"Good." Meredith nodded. "And your face..."

"Joe said that I burnt my face in an accident and it'll get better."

"Really? But I heard that..." Lily quickly cleared her throat to cut Quinley off. Quinley quickly corrected herself. "Sorry, I forgot."

"What did you hear about?" Meredith asked.

"Oh, it's nothing." Quinley noticed the scar on the back of her hand. She then took another look at Meredith's face and asked, curiously, "Meredith, is the scar on your face serious? Do you mind if I take a look?"

"Won't you be terrified by it?"

"You're one of my best friends, how would I be scared of you?" replied Quinley. "Alright then." Meredith removed her face mask to let Quinley have a better look. At the sight of the scar, Quinley felt her skin crawl. It was indeed slightly terrifying. Quinley thought to herself that Meredith's face was really badly scarred.

She thought that it made sense now why Josiah made Meredith do chores in the kitchen. The alluring and gorgeous Meredith back in the old days was long gone and Meredith had ended up in such a pathetic situation.

Feeling bad for Meredith, Quinley patted Meredith's shoulders and said, "Meredith, it'll be okay. Everything's going to be fine." "I know." Meredith nodded. She then placed a tray of cookies into the oven. Quinley then pulled Meredith to the dining table and held up a paper bag that she brought with her. Taking out a box of pudding from the paper bag, she said to Meredith, "Look what

I've got you, Meredith? Mango pudding – your favorite."

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### Chapter 324 "You got this for me?"

"Yeah, it's for you. Here, try some of it," Quinley put one box in Meredith's hands and then started apologizing, "Meredith, when you were in trouble that year, I was coincidentally out of the country. If I were around back then, I would have done everything I could to help you. I've been feeling guilty all these years."

She suddenly grabbed Meredith's hands in hers. With tears glistening in her eyes, she said, "I'm so sorry."

"Quinley, why are you crying?"

"I...I'm just glad," Quinley wiped away the tears in her eyes and went on, "Meredith, I am just very glad to see you again."

"Even though you don't remember me now, I believe that you'll remember me again someday, and we can be like the best friends that we used to be."

Meredith was of course happy to hear that as Quinley was the first friend that she had met after she regained her consciousness. Smiling, she nodded. "Mm, we will still be good friends in the future." "Come on now, try the pudding."

"Okay." Meredith took a bite and nodded. "This tastes really good. Where did you get this?"

"It's from the bakery that you used to love." "Ah, I don't remember it anymore." Meredith smiled apologetically. "That's alright, I can bring you there some other time." "Okay! Thanks, Quinley!"

"Don't be a stranger now. Aren't we best friends?" Seeing how Quinley and Meredith were getting along well with each other, Lily was relieved and decided to go back to her chores. Meredith packed a whole box of freshly baked cookies for Quinley. Quinley took a bite of the cookies and exclaimed, "Goodness me. This tastes really good. You're just as good as you were back then." "Really?" "Mhmm," Quinley held her hands and went on, "you can bake cookies for us the next time you throw a birthday dinner. I'm sure Sunny and Wendy would be happy to see you again." "Sure." Meredith did not know who Wendy or Sunny was, but she simply agreed.

Quinley got ready to leave after having the cookies. And Meredith walked her to the door. Quinley held Meredith's hands in hers and said wistfully, "You don't talk to me as much as you do back then anymore. I can't help but feel a bit hurt by it." "It's not that. It's just that I don't know what to say," Meredith chuckled apologetically and said, "in fact, you're my only friend now and I am really glad to see you." "You do? If that's the case, I am happy too." "Me too."

Quinley leaned in and gave her a hug. "I'm leaving now. Take good care of yourself."

"Alright."

Quinley got into her car. She looked especially stunning driving in that red sports car of hers. She subconsciously moved her hands to her face, and she suddenly felt jealous. She too wanted to be pretty.

Meredith subconsciously followed behind the red sports car as it drove out the gate.

Quinley rolled down the car window. "Meredith, go on inside." "Okay." Meredith waved at her. Right then, a group of men and women gathered around Meredith. Some were holding microphones and some were carrying cameras with them. One of them shouted, "Mrs.

Shelby, we heard that Shelby Group is planning to set up a charitable foundation for kids, is that true?" Meredith was startled by the sudden situation.

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Another man from the group shouted, "Mrs. Shelby, do you mind explaining why the charitable foundation is named Nia Foundation? Is the foundation set up to honor Nia?" Meredith felt as if her mind had gone blank instantly.

Quinley pulled over, got out of her car, and stood in front of Meredith. "Where are you guys from? And what are you guys talking about?"

"We're from Zeus Media and we would like to interview Mrs. Shelby," One of the men replied and went on to ask Meredith, "Mrs. Shelby, would you mind saying a few words?"

"Ah-" Meredith suddenly shouted and covered her ears with both hands. "Meredith, are you alright? Meredith?" Quinley immediately crouched down and held Meredith in her arms.

"Stop asking me! Stop! I don't know anything, ah-" "Can't you guys hear her? Stop asking her! She doesn't know anything!" Quinley shouted at the reporters.

Lily heard the loud commotion outside and hurriedly rushed over with a group of security guards.

The group of reporters was intimidated by the large group of security and immediately retreated.

Meredith suddenly stood up straight, grabbed a reporter from the group, and yelled, "Wait! Don't go! Tell me who Nia is! Who is Nia?"

"Nia is..."

Amidst the chaos, Meredith's face mask got loose and fell from her face.

At the sight of Meredith's scarred face, the man was intimidated and quickly ran away from her.

"Don't go! Don't go!" Meredith yelled as she tried to catch up to the man but was stopped by Lily and Quinley. "Ma'am, calm down. You got to calm down," Lily hugged her tightly, patted her shoulders, and comforted Meredith, "don't listen to anything that they say." "So who exactly is Nia?" Meredith pushed Lily away, stared intently at her, and asked. "Nia..."

Seeing how Lily was not saying anything, Meredith turned to look at Quinley, grabbed Quinley by her shoulders, and shook her hard. "Tell me Quinley, who is Nia? Tell me!"

Quinley was getting nauseous from all the shaking and before she could even think clearly, she slipped out, "Nia is the name of your pet dog."

"What?"

Quinley cleared her throat awkwardly and looked at Lily. "Yeah, you named your pet dog Nia, and Nia died later. You were really heartbroken and you even cried for days."

"It was a dog?" Meredith murmured under her breath then turned to look at Lily. "Lily, is it true?"

Lily was speechless. How could she possibly agree that Nia was the name of Meredith's dog when it was the name of Meredith's precious daughter? Quinley too realized that she made a mistake. "Lily, what's important right now is to calm her down." Indeed, without Josiah around, it would be hard to calm Meredith down. Lily had no other choice but to nod her head and agree with Quinley. "Yes, ma'am. It is only a dog. We can ask Sir to get you another pet if you want." Under Lily and Quinley's persuasion, Meredith slowly believed their words. She had finally calmed down.

"Let's head back inside, ma'am." Lily then walked Meredith back into the house.

Quinley got back into her car and drove toward her destination. Entering a private room, Quinley cleared her throat as she leaned next to the door and looked at the people in the room with a wide grin on her face. In the room were a group of men and women, putting on airs. At the sight of Quinley, the women started gathering around her. "So? Did you get to meet the most gorgeous lady in Jehovah City? Is it true what they wrote on the news? That Mister Josiah loves her even more after her daughter is dead?" Quinley cleared her throat and announced, "We made a bet, aight? Losers will have to pay for all expenses for the rest of the year in this clubhouse."

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"Yo, look at you go. You must be confident that you're winning huh," said one of the men.

"Duh," Quinley retorted. "So? Everything on the news fake?" The women started asking.

Quinley scoffed, "I told you, right? Unless Josiah is sick in the head, if not, he wouldn't like a disfigured monster like her."

"Exactly. Josiah only agreed to marry her because of her pretty face. Now that she's disfigured, why would he keep a living nightmare next to him?"

"So, Josiah only took her back, gave her flowers, and even fed her to maintain his image as a good husband?"

"Yeah. I'm guessing it's all for the reputation of his company." "What was she doing when you met her earlier?" One of them asked, curious. "She was doing chores in the kitchen."

"Huh? How sad." "That's more to it." Quinley desperately wanted to replay everything that she saw earlier. "She walked me out of the house and was surrounded by a group of reporters asking her questions about Nia Foundation. She got triggered and started shouting crazily."

"Which media company dared to interview her?"

Everyone knew that Josiah had made it clear to all media companies not to publish anything regarding the Shelby family matters.

For the sake of their company, no one dared to provoke or go against Josiah's orders.

"It was part of my plan," Quinley flashed a smug smile and went on, "those were fake

reporters. I only wanted to check if Meredith had really gone crazy.”

The group was startled, but quickly, they exclaimed, “Damn, Quinley, you still have it in you, don’t you? Cruel and ruthless.”

“You sound as if you’re not happy to see Meredith this way.” “Of course we’re happy,” The ladies exclaimed.

They hated and resented how Meredith used to be the center of attention wherever she went.

Especially when she got married to Josiah, Meredith shone brighter than anyone else. Meredith’s presence dimmed the spotlight on the ladies who were also socialites and from wealthy backgrounds.

What irked them the most was that Meredith had always been ignorant. No matter how much they tried to please Meredith, she would always think less of them.

And for the sake of getting in Meredith’s favor, they had to change themselves so that Meredith would accept them,

“Oh, let me tell you something hilarious,” Quinley pulled into another smug, smile and went on, “Guess what I told Meredith who Nia was when she went all crazy after hearing the name? I told her that Nia was the name of her pet dog, and she actually believed me, and she calmed down after that. Haha, isn’t it hilarious?”

A burst of laughter filled the room. Neither of them thought that the once ignorant and prideful Meredith would end up like this.

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Lily did not dare to tell Josiah about what happened earlier, Josiah’s grandmother did not say a word to him as well and only reprimanded Lily for letting Meredith leave the house all on her own.

Lily apologized and promised, “Ma’am, I will be more careful next time.”

“Mm, get back to your work.” Josiah’s grandmother noticed Meredith who was sitting absentmindedly on the sofa and called out to her, “Edith dear, where are the cookies that you baked? Aren’t you going to let me try them?” Meredith though looked up, stared at her, and asked, “Granny, is Nia really just a dog? Is it a pretty dog?”

“Mm...you loved her a lot. She is one pretty dog,” Josiah’s grandmother had no choice but to go on with the made-up story.

Since Meredith had accepted that Nia was her dog, Josiah’s grandmother could only go on with the story. “Can I get another dog then?”

“Do you want to?”

“Mm, I’ll call Josiah right now.” Meredith reached for her phone and Josiah’s grandmother immediately stopped her, “Joe might still be on the airplane. He might only touch down by midnight.”

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## Chapter 327 "Really?"

"Yes, dear. There's a time difference between where we are and where he is now." "Alright then. I'll call him once he touches down." Meredith stubbornly stayed up until midnight to call Josiah, and finally, her call went through.

Josiah sounded slightly tired but his voice was laments with notes of concern for Meredith. "Edith, it's already midnight, isn't it? Why are you still awake?"

"I want to have another pet dog that is as pretty as Nia," said Meredith.

Josiah was startled.

"What did you say?"

"They told me that Nia was the name of my pet dog and that it died later..." "Who told you that!?" Josiah exploded in rage, startling Meredith. "What's wrong, Joe?" Meredith asked carefully, "Do you not want to get me another dog? But I really want one. I miss Nia a lot." Even though she could not remember what Nia looked like or what she had been through with Nia, deep down somewhere within her, Meredith knew that she missed Nia.

Meredith guessed that she must have adored Nia a lot to be missing Nia so dearly.

"Edith, you should head to bed now," said Josiah as he tried his best to hold back his anger.

"But are you going to get me one?" "Sure, as long as it makes you happy." "Really?"

Meredith sounded excited. "Thank you, Joe." "Get some rest now."

"You too."

"Mm, talk to you soon." Josiah hung up and immediately made a call to Shelby's mansion. Alfred rushed to the living room while putting on his cardigan. He was immediately jolted awake by Josiah's furious roar on the phone.

"Who is it that has been spewing nonsense in front of Meredith?"

Alfred was stunned for a whole second before he quickly came back to his senses and explained, "Sir, what had happened was that ma'am was surrounded by a group of reporters earlier this morning and they were asking her about Nia's condition, and ma'am..."

Alfred did not have to finish his sentence and Josiah could already guess what happened next.

"Where were the reporters from? Did you get their names?"

"My apologies, Sir. We weren't able to get their names." Josiah seethed, "I'm only gone for one day and this already happened. Let this happen again and you can all pack your bags and leave!" "Yes, Sir. I will keep a tight eye on ma'am. I will not let her have any contact with people from the outside again." Only then did Josiah end the call. The next morning, Alfred walked over to Meredith with a puppy in his arms. The puppy immediately caught Meredith's attention. Meredith took the puppy into her arms and asked, "Is this from Joe?" "Yes, ma'am. Sir bought this puppy for you." Alfred nodded. Meredith hugged the puppy closer and rubbed her face against the puppy's fur. She then reached for her phone to call Josiah.

"Joe, I got the puppy. It's adorable, I love it a lot," Stroking the puppy, Meredith added, "and its fur is white. It's like an angel in white." "I'm glad that you like it." "I'll name it Nia."

"Edith..." "Hmm? What's wrong?"

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"Nia can never be replaced. You can never replace Nia with this new puppy, right?" "Mmm, you're right." Meredith thought hard and finally said, "I'll name it Snowie then." "Alright." "I'm hanging up now." "Edith..." "Yes, Joe?" "Mm...it's nothing. I just wanted to know if you're doing alright back home, and if you're eating well," Josiah hesitated before responding. "Of course," Meredith nodded and replied, "I've been good. You can check with Granny." Josiah's grandmother shook her head while chuckling, "She is still such a kid." Penny added, "That is why people say that only kids can be truly happy. There is not a single worry in their life." "Mm. It is nice to be a kid, isn't it?" Josiah's grandmother agreed. It must be why Josiah did not bring Meredith to the hospital to get her checked nor did he plan to help her get back her memories.

After hanging up, Meredith held Snowie in her arms and said to Josiah's grandmother, "Granny, I'll be in the garden with Snowie." "Alright, go ahead." "Granny, I'll make you tea when I'm back." "That's alright. I just had tea and I'm good for now," Josiah's grandmother went on, "go on now, spend some time with Snowie."

"Okay. But let me know when you want tea." Meredith then headed to the garden.

Josiah had returned home from the airport. From where he was standing, he was able to see Meredith playing with Snowie. She looked like she was having fun.

Josiah got out of his car and walked toward them. At the sight of Josiah, Meredith put down Snowie from her arms, ran over to Josiah, and wrapped her arms around him. "You're home, Joe! I've missed you so much." Josiah stroked the top of her head and smiled. "I've missed you too. You've been a good girl while I'm gone, haven't you?" "Of course," Meredith turned around, picked Snowie up into her arms, and said to him, "look Joe, this is Snowie, isn't it adorable?"

"It is." Josiah nodded. "Is Snowie as adorable as Nia?" "Of course not."

"Huh?" Meredith started sulking with her lips pouted. "But they all say that it is."

Josiah paused and corrected himself, "They are both adorable in their own ways."

Pleased, Meredith nodded her head and then said to him, "Joe, I have to go feed Snowie now, I'll catch you in a bit."

"Edith!" Josiah called out to Meredith who was already running into the house, "Is the dog more important than your husband?"

They had been away for so many days and all he got was a 'miss you' from Meredith.

"Right now, you're as important as the dog is to her. But once she regains her memories, I'm afraid you won't even be able to compete with the dog," Josiah's grandmother said nonchalantly as she sat in the wheelchair pushed by Penny.

As usual, Josiah's grandmother did not show any mercy to her grandson. Josiah sighed helplessly, "Grandma, can you please have some mercy on me?" "Why should I?"

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"Why not, Grandma? I'm your grandson," Josiah replied and added, "I'm going to take a shower first."

Right when he walked past his grandmother, Josiah was stopped by his grandmother.

"Hold on."

"What's wrong, Grandma?" asked Josiah.

She signaled Josiah to come closer to her. "Get closer."

Josiah thought that his grandmother wanted him to help her stand up so he leaned in closer to him.

But his grandmothers simply inhaled deeply then stared at him and asked, "Why do you smell like the hospital? Were you at the hospital?" "Grandma..." "You went to see Yena again, didn't you?" Josiah's grandmother cut him off.

Josiah replied, "No."

"Your entire body is reeking with the smell of antiseptic. You dare to deny that you were at the hospital?" Josiah's grandmother seethed furiously, "Josiah Shelby, since when have you become such a liar?"

"Be honest with me now. You're only good to Edith because you want to maintain your image as a good husband so that it doesn't affect your company's reputation, am I right?"

Josiah paused. He was trying to come up with an answer. His grandmother, however, hit his leg with her walking cane and demanded, "Why aren't you saying anything!" Josiah did not flinch nor avoid it as she did not hit too hard. He simply sighed helplessly,

"Grandma, you think that I'm only putting on a show when I'm nice to Edith, but when I was bad to Edith, you think that I am a bastard. So tell me, what should I do to make you happy?" "If you really care about Edith, then why are you still visiting Yena at the hospital?" "I said it earlier, I wasn't at the hospital to see Yena, but again..." Josiah went on, "I don't think that there's anything wrong with me visiting Yena in the hospital. We don't know if it was Edith who pushed Yena off the stairs and we can only wait until Yena regains her consciousness.

Besides, she was attacked in our home, and it was because of me that she got hurt. Hence, I have to be responsible for her. "What I'm trying to say is, Grandma, that even if I didn't visit Yena today, I will still go tomorrow. Because this is what I need and have to do."

"You..." Josiah's grandmother was wordless. "Grandma, you don't have to concern yourself with this anymore."

"Are you trying to get me killed?" "No, Grandma. I just wish that you wouldn't be this selfish and that you should think about Yena too."

Josiah and his grandmother never failed to have an argument whenever the issue of Yena was brought up. Josiah's grandmother did not expect that even after the incident with Nia, Josiah was still not able to move on from Yena. "Since when have I not cared for Yena? I said before that Shelbys would take full responsibility for treating her. But putting this aside, you should keep some distance between you and her." Josiah's grandmother added, "You're able to keep doing this because Meredith is mentally ill now. But have you thought about what happens when Meredith gets better? Do you think that she'd allow you to stay by another woman's side?" "Grandma, I don't want to talk about the future," said Josiah.

"Josiah Shelby, do you really like Yena that much?"

Josiah did not answer her question but replied instead, "Yena saved me once and I am only alive now because of her. I've promised to make her my wife."

"Why are you taking what you said when you were both a child so seriously?" "Even though it was a child's play, even though I will never be able to marry her, I will not allow her to lose her life because of me," Josiah went on solemnly, "Grandma, I don't want to keep getting into an argument with you because of Yena. I would appreciate it if you could refrain from bringing up the mention of her any more.." "What are you trying to say? Are you asking me to leave?" "Grandma, what are you talking about?" Josiah explained, "Why would I ask you to leave when you're such a good companion for Edith?" "Even if you don't ask me to leave, I can't bring myself to stay at this place any longer." Josiah's grandmother turned her wheelchair so that her back was facing Josiah, and seethed, "Ever since Yena got into that accident, we never see eye to eye anymore. If that's the case, I'll leave Jehovah City tomorrow and I can't be bothered with your matters anymore."