

## Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 841

Chapter 841

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“Meredith, you can ask Lucas to bring me in.”

She was the star of the event today, so she should be very busy.

“It’s okay, I’ll take you in.” Meredith escorted him into the lounge, and put the magazine and remote control by his hand. “If you’re bored, you can read a book or TV, or ask Lucas to take you around the hall for a spin.”

“Understood.”

Meredith glanced around the lounge and asked involuntarily, “Charlie, do you remember the last time we met at the banquet?”

Charlie was still feeling uncomfortable because of Mister Garrett’s words, so he did not answer her.

Meredith said to herself, “I remember that the last time I was in this lounge, I fell asleep, and you secretly pinned that emerald hairpin on my head, I woke up and didn’t know what was going on.

“At that time, you were confident and active, and there was a happy aura about you. You were really good looking and attractive.”

Charlie gradually turned his eyes to her, and asked lightly, “What about me now? Am I not particularly annoying?”

“Of course not.” Meredith said hurriedly, “Charlie, you are also very good now. Although sometimes your emotions get out of control, you’re still as good to me as he was before, right?”

Charlie nodded. “Good that you know.”

Meredith did not know how to continue the topic so she got up and said, “I hope you are well, I will go out to entertain the guests first.”

“Mm.”

“By the way, there will be a lottery draw soon, are you interested?”

“I won’t go, you guys can play.”

“Okay then.”

Not long after Meredith left, a woman’s laughter came from the door of the lounge.

After a while, the door opened, and the girls walked in and saw Charlie inside. They immediately stepped back apologetically and said, “I’m sorry, I’m sorry, we didn’t know there was someone in here.”

Actually, the rest room was shared by everyone, and they did not need to apologize.

But they still left, and as the door was closed again, they could still vaguely hear their discussions. “It’s a pity that such a beautiful woman, Meredith, is actually married to a disabled person.”

“Yeah, I wouldn’t do it if I were me, my life is long.”

“If it were me, I would definitely choose to remarry Mister Josiah. How excellent is Mister Josiah!?”

“It’s just...”

The girls’ voices were getting farther and farther, but each word fell into Charlie’s ears.

Although he was prepared to be criticized by others, he could not bear to be gossiped about!

Gradually squeezing his grasp on the cup, he almost crushed the cup.

He finally took out his mobile phone and dialed Lucas’ number.

Lucas quickly came in. Seeing Mister Lucas’ expression, he knew that his mood was bursting again. He cautiously said, “Mister Larson, do you have anything I can do for you?”

“Send me back.”

“Okay.” Lucas immediately came over and pushed him.

Charlie did not go through the front door, but asked Lucas to take him away from the back door where there were few people.

Lucas asked him to wait on the side of the road for him to drive the car over, and then left quickly.

“Mister Lucas.” A strange female voice suddenly sounded in his ear. Charlie looked sideways, then curled the corners of his lips coldly. “Miss Yena?”

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“I didn’t expect you to know me.” Yena walked over with a smile. “What a coincidence, where is Mister Charlie going?”

“Miss Yena has something to do with me?” Charlie did not know this woman very well, but she vaguely remembered his appearance. It was Josiah’s first love who had been hiding in the hospital.

It is precisely because of this Miss Yena that Josiah divorced Meredith, thus allowing Charlie and Meredith to get together.

“You’re really direct.” Yena smiled and said, “I originally wanted to go in to find you, but unfortunately the security guard said I couldn’t get in without an invitation card, so I can only wait here for you to come out.”

Charlie was obviously impatient. “Please speak directly.”

Yena looked at his hostile face, and the corners of her lips curled unconsciously.

Facing such a short-tempered cripple every day, it seems that the little bitch Meredith was really having a hard time right now!

Of course, she will make him even more agitated!

She suddenly changed her expression and said to him in a sad tone, “Mister Charlie, I...I actually wanted to ask you for help. Since you know me, you should know about my relationship with Mister Josiah, right?”

Charlie originally wanted to say that he could not help her and leave. When he heard her mention Josiah, he finally had a little idea of listening to her.

“Go on,” he said.

Yena wiped her tearful eyes with her sleeve. “I’ve known Josiah since childhood, Josiah has always liked me very much, if Meredith hadn’t insisted on marrying him, he wouldn’t have married her at all.”

“I know, that’s why you and the two young men tried to force her out of the country.”

“Yes, because I love Josiah too much, I can’t live without him, so...” She bit her lip and said apologetically, “I did something wrong at the beginning and hurt Meredith, but she’s...too much.”

Yena took a peek at Charlie and found that he had no intention of speaking, so she continued, “I thought that two years later, since you and Meredith had a stable relationship...that she wouldn’t remember Josiah again. The first thing she did when she returned to the country was to convince him to take back the property he gave me and ask him to drive me away, causing me to be homeless...”

As she spoke, tears welled up again.

Charlie’s hands that were originally placed on the armrest of the wheelchair were squeezed into a tight grip.

After a long while, he asked indifferently, “So, how do you want me to help you? Do you want me to pay you?”

“No, how dare I ask for your money.” Yena sniffed, “I just want you to take care of Meredith, and let her stop robbing Josiah from me, and stop separating me from Josiah. I...really can’t do without Josiah.”

“Meredith has had nothing to do with him for a long time.” Although Charlie had always suspected that she had more affection for Josiah, he had to say so in front of outsiders.

He could not follow an outsider to question his wife. “Yes, she is now married to you, but she has been in contact with him in private.”

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“I know that Meredith and Josiah are Nia’s parents, so they will have some contact.” Charlie looked at her. “I thought that only a disabled person like me would feel insecure

about my other half, but I didn't expect that...it's the same with Miss Yena, when she doesn't get the love of a man, she blames other women,"

Yena's expression changed, and she stared at him and said, "You think that they are in contact with each other just because of Nia?"

"If not?"

"If you really think so, it can only be said that you are lying to yourself, no, actually, it should be said that Meredith's acting skills are too good."

Charlie laughed self-deprecatingly, "Yeah, if she doesn't have such good acting skills, how could she win the love of Josiah and Charlie at the same time? Compared with her, I am indeed a failure."

Observing that Charlie's face began to appear impatient again, Yena hurriedly said, "You probably don't know yet, but they are seeing each other almost every day now."

"What did you say?" Charlie stared at her.

"Look, I knew you were kept in the dark." Yena said with great sympathy, "The two of them not only meet every day, but even when Meredith's arm was injured, and her knee was injured by a car on Christmas Eve, Josiah was with her. They went to the hospital."

Charlie raised his eyebrows and said lightly, "I accompanied her to the hospital on Christmas Eve."

"Really? Then why did I see them together, she was still wearing Josiah's trench coat, did I see it wrong?" After Yena finished speaking, she continued, "No, I saw it right, I originally wanted to spend such an important festival with Josiah, but after following him for a while, I found out that he went to Crest Care Hospital to accompany her."

Charlie's face began to turn sour again.

When he rushed to the hospital that day, Meredith had already treated the wound.

Could it be that Josiah accompanied her before he arrived at the hospital?

Seeing that he finally believed, Yena immediately looked down and begged sadly, "Charlie, I know you might not believe what I said, but I really don't know who to turn to except for your help."

"You should go find them both." Charlie said indifferently.

"I've done that." Yena said, "I went to Josiah. He said that he only loves Meredith now and wants to chase her back. I looked for Meredith, and she slapped me twice in public. If you don't believe me, you can ask. Ask my colleague."

"She hit you?" Charlie was obviously not convinced.

"Yeah, I'm also surprised. Meredith was gentle and kind in the past, and she couldn't bear to trample an ant to death, but now she has started to attack me." Yena smiled bitterly. "Probably because she is now with you, she must be confident, after all, as soon as she came back, Josiah gave the Leighton company to her."

"Now Meredith is beautiful, and everyone is trying their best to curry favor with her. If this goes on, I believe it won't be long before she abandons you and goes into Josiah's arms."

Lucas had already parked his car on the side of the road, got out of the car and walked toward Charlie.

"Miss Yena, rather than begging me here, you might as well think about how to make yourself better."

Charlie dropped such a sentence and got into the car with the help of Lucas.

Watching his car leave quickly, Yena raised her hand to wipe the tears from her face, and while looking into the hotel, her eyes were gradually covered with a sinister touch...

The two slaps that Meredith gave her last time would be no matter if she can get Josiah's love again in this life.

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With Charlie in the lounge, Meredith felt somewhat uneasy.

After she was done being busy for a while, she walked towards the lounge.

Finding that Charlie was no longer inside, she panicked and quickly took out her mobile phone and dialed his number

When she heard Charlie's voice on the phone, she felt relieved and said, "Charlie, why did you run away by yourself? Didn't you promise to wait for me to go home with you?"

"I felt tired all of a sudden, so I want to go home and rest."

"Then are you home now? Is Lucas by your side?"

"I'm home, don't worry."

"Charlie, why do I feel a little uncomfortable listening to your tone?" Meredith asked tentatively, "Is there something wrong with you?"

"No, Meredith, you carry on, I want to rest."

"Okay, then you rest, I will try to go back as soon as possible."

Hanging up the phone, Meredith called Wilma again. After hearing from Wilma that Charlie had indeed returned home, she felt relieved.

But she asked again, "Wilma, how is Charlie's mood?"

Just now, Charlie was aggravated by Mister Garrett in the banquet hall, and he hid in the lounge because he was obviously in a bad mood, but now he had gone home alone.

How could Meredith not be worried!?

"Don't worry, Ma'am, he doesn't look abnormal, he's probably just tired."

"Wilma, please pay more attention to him, and if there is any situation, please notify me as soon as possible."

"Okay, got it."

Charlie heard what Wilma said even though he was in the bedroom, he involuntarily felt a weight in his hands...

The knife he held in his hand had penetrated into the flesh of his thigh bit by bit, as if only this biting pain could calm him down.

It seemed that only this kind of piercing pain could remind him not to let his emotions get out of control and turn himself into that annoying, sensitive, waste of a human being.

Seeing the bright red blood dripping out of the knife's edge, he bitterly spit out a sentence in his heart." Wilma, I'm fine..."

As the star of the banquet, Meredith naturally had to drink.

Although she drank as little as possible, she still felt a little drunk when the banquet ended.

Goldie asked with concern, "Miss Meredith, are you okay? Would you like to drink some honey water to sober up?"

"Yes please." she nodded.

Goldie quickly delivered the honey water to her, and she felt better after drinking it.

"The guests are all gone, I'll take you back." he said.

Meredith shook her head. "No, you stay and help everyone deal with the aftermath together, Lucas will come to pick me up."

"Has Lucas come over?"

"Mmm, yes." She really wanted to hurry back to take care of Charlie, and after bidding farewell to everyone, she walked towards the underground parking lot.

The elevator stopped in the basement, and as soon as Meredith stepped out, she saw Josiah leaning against the corner with one hand in his pocket.

Before she could speak, Josiah took the lead and said, "It's finally over?"

"What do you mean?" Meredith looked at him, who was moving leisurely. "You've been waiting for me on purpose?"

"Yes, if you don't send me an invitation letter, I can only accompany you in the basement." Josiah's tone was full of grievance and disappointment.

Meredith rolled her eyes. "Josiah, you seem to be a little ignorant of current affairs, right? If you don't get sent an invitation letter, it means you're not welcome. Why did you come here?"

"Meredith, aren't you too conscientious?" Josiah suddenly grabbed her wrist and pulled it forward.

Meredith, who was already a little drunk, was pulled by him and slammed into his arms. When she got closer, she realized that he had also been drinking, and it seemed that he had been drinking a lot.

"You..." She struggled anxiously for a while, but without breaking free from him, she raised her eyes and stared at him. "Josiah, where did you drink? Are you drunk?"



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"I happened to have a client here and we had a drink." Josiah clasped her hands and looked down at her and asked, "Do your legs still hurt?"

"It's long gone."

It was strange that it did not hurt, it has only been a few days.

"Let me see if there are any new wounds on your body." He said and tried to lift her skirt.

Meredith was wearing a long skirt, but when he lifted her hem up like this, she became furious and said, "Are you sick, Josiah? Let go!"

"I just want to see if there are any new wounds on your body, and whether Charlie will bully you again." He said innocently.

"What's the matter? What's the matter with you?"

"If there is, I will feel distressed."

What he said was so serious that Meredith felt uncomfortable.

She softened her tone slightly, stared at him and said, "I'm fine, Charlie is in a good mood these days, can you let me go?" "If he's in a good mood, why did he leave early today?" "He is not in good health. Isn't it normal to go back to rest early?"

"Meredith..."

"Don't say anything else, I'll go back first." Meredith forcibly broke away his palm and turned to leave.

Behind her, Josiah said aloud, "Meredith, I will always be waiting for you."

She was too lazy to reply to him, so she quickened her pace.

After walking a few steps, she stopped suddenly, looking at the familiar car in front of her, and Charlie was in it. She felt a bad premonition well up in her heart.

Charlie looked calm. She did not know whether it was because he did not see what transpired between her and Josiah, or...it was simply the calm before the storm.

No matter what, she bravely walked over.

“Charlie, why are you here?” She got into the car and sat down beside him.

He looked at her, her tone was as calm as her expression. “I was worried that you were drunk, so I came out to pick you up.”

“Your legs must make it so inconvenient. Next time, let me go back by myself.”

“It’s fine.”

Worried that he saw Josiah, Meredith hurriedly instructed Lucas, “Lucas, hurry up and drive.”

“Okay, Ma’am.”

The car started, turned a corner and disappeared at the corner of the garage, Josiah walked out of the elevator quietly.

He lowered his head and glanced at his palm, which was empty, as if there was still her residual warmth on it.

Along the way, although Charlie did not speak, his mood still seemed stable.

Meredith glanced at him secretly, thinking that it was unlike him that he did not lose control of his emotions because of Mister Garrett’s words.

She was overthinking so much that she did not even notice that the car was already parked in the villa.

Charlie reminded, “Meredith, we’re home.”

“Oh, good.” After she got out of the car, she skillfully went around to the other side of the car to help him get off.

When she was moving his thigh, she suddenly heard a gasping sound in her ear.

Meredith paused and asked with concern, “Ah, what’s wrong with you? Did I hurt you?”  
“No.” Charlie shook his head, not wanting anyone to see the wound on his leg.

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“Do let me know if you feel uncomfortable.”

“Don’t worry, Edith. I will.”

After Meredith and Lucas helped Charlie to sit in his wheelchair, she pushed him into the house and asked, “Charlie, are you hungry? Would you like something to eat?”

“I’m not,” He then asked, “what about you, Edith? Aren’t you hungry?”

Meredith was surprised that Charlie still cared about her at that time. It seemed to her that it was not the

calm before the storm, but it was just that Charlie was indeed calm.

She could tell he had become more mature than his past version,

Charlie’s calmness boosted Meredith’s confidence. She answered, “I just had some snacks in the banquet hall, so don’t worry about me.”

She then walked into her bedroom and spoke, “Charlie, let me help you to take a shower.”

“I’ve already taken one.”

“You did?” She replied with a little surprise.

Meredith had been helping Charlie with showering in the past, yet he did it on his own that day.

“Yeah, Edith, you’ve been busy with your work. I should learn to take care of myself already.”

She squatted in front of him, holding his hands, and said, “I’m glad you’ve thought it that way, but it’s better to have someone to help you with things like taking a shower. After all, there’s water in the bathroom, so you might fall, and I don’t want that to happen.”

“Don’t worry. I’ll be careful.” Charlie said, “It’s getting late, Edith. Hurry up and take your shower now.”

“Alright, but I’ll help you to get on your bed first.”

Meredith got up, put Charlie onto his bed, and pulled the quilt for him before entering the bathroom to

take a shower.

Meredith got rid of her glamorous appearance after the shower, yet she looked comely attractive in the

eyes of Charlie.

Charlie could not move his eyes away from Meredith as she walked from the bathroom to the dresser to wipe her face. Her proficient act reminded Charlie of Yena’s words.

Meredith had changed a lot. She was not the same person that she used to be anymore.

Yet, in Charlie’s eyes, Meredith had not changed at all. She was still charming, showing dignity and grace in every gesture, as she used to when he first met her.

How could he hurt her, such a gorgeous person, like before? Why would he be willing to drive her away again?

Meredith headed to the study to deal with some urgent work after she had taken a shower. When she finished her work, Charlie had already fallen asleep.

The next day was New Year’s Day.

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Traditionally, everyone would return to the old residence in Delmas Town to celebrate with Old Madam

Shelby. However, Old Madam Shelby was staying in Jehovah City this year because of Charlie’s injuries. Having dinner with Old Madam Shelby thereby became an unspoken rule among the people.

Nia’s school held an activity on that day. Meredith was about to head out to fetch Nia, and she saw Charlie lying on the couch watching TV. “Charlie, would you prefer to come with me, and we’ll go straight to the old house? Or would you like me to fetch Nia here before we leave for the new year’s dinner?”

Charlie turned his head with a doubtful look. "Edith, you're saying you want to go to the old residence?"

Meredith was put speechless by Charlie's question. "Aren't we going back to the old residence every year to celebrate with Old Madam Shelby?"

"I don't want to go."

Meredith was surprised. When she mentioned that Old Madam Shelby asked him what he wanted to eat in the morning, Charlie did not say a word. She thought he had tacitly agreed to return to the old residence for dinner.

"But...don't you and your siblings go back every year for a reunion? And Old Madam Shelby didn't go back to accompany Old Sir Shelby to accommodate you. Wasn't it a bit inappropriate if you don't back?"

"Inappropriate?" Charlie quietly said, "Edith, you like to return to the old residence, don't you?"

Meredith felt Charlie was about to act enigmatically again, and she had had long enough of it already.

However, to her surprise, Charlie suddenly spoke, "Well, it's understandable. Grandma has always been kind to you, and it's appropriate that you want to go back to accompany her."

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Meredith sighed relievingly and nodded, "Yeah. Old Madam Shelby is the one who treats me the best among the people in Shelby family. That's why I want to spend more time with her while I still can,"

"So..." She paused, and asked, "let's bring Nia to the old residence to have a new year's dinner with her, shall we?"

She continued before Charlie could respond, "You stay at home first. I'll go to fetch Nia now."

Yet, Charlie remained silent.

Meredith took it as he had acquiesced to the plan. She then patted his hand while holding it, stood up, and walked to the door.

When Meredith arrived at Nia's school, she saw Josiah unexpectedly.

"Why are you here?" Meredith looked puzzledly at him and said, "I didn't ask you to pick up Nia today, did I?"

Josiah smiled helplessly. "Do you notice that every time we meet, your first sentence will be 'why you are here'?"

"Yeah, so why are you here?"

"I'm here to talk out my work with the school manager. Does this sound reasonable to you?"

"Just work stuff?" Meredith was obviously skeptical about his claim. "But today is New Year's Day. Don't they need to celebrate with their family?"

"In your opinion, what will be more important to them? Is it celebrating a new year or meeting with me?"

"...Yeah, who wouldn't want to flatter you, the rich Mister Shelby, after all."

"Hasn't Nia's class ended?" asked Josiah as he glanced at his watch.

"Almost."

As soon as Meredith finished speaking, Nia's excited voice sourced from the playground. "Daddy, Mommy!"

Meredith turned around and saw Nia hopping toward her.

She stretched her arm and showed her palm to the little guy. "Is the event over?"

"Um-umm." Nia held both her and Josiah. "Daddy, Mommy, this is the first time that you both came together to pick me up."

Meredith glanced at Josiah and quickly faked a coughed, "We met by chance."

"Really?"

"Yes, honey." Meredith stroked Nia's hair and asked, "Was the event fun?"

“It was!”

“That’s great! Let’s go home now.” Meredith then greeted the teacher and led her downstairs with Josiah.

Nia enthusiastically shared the content of the event with Meredith and Josiah. And the two adults were paying full attention and giving responses all the while.

“Daddy, Mommy, are we going to have a new year’s dinner with Great Grandma later?” Nia asked.

“Yes, we are! Honey, do you miss Great Grandma already?” Josiah asked.

“Um-hmm!” Nia answered with a smile, “Great Grandma must be missing me a lot too!”

“Then do you want to go back with Daddy now?”

“Yes, please!” Nia said.

When Meredith was about to tell Nia to go home with her to pick up Charlie first, she saw Charlie’s car parked on the roadside.

She was stunned for a moment, then subconsciously stopped walking.

Nia did not see Charlie, so she puzzledly looked at Meredith and asked, “Mommy, why did you stop walking?”

She then came to herself, hung her head low, and said to Nia, “Nia, Mommy actually came with Papa Charlie to pick you up. Let’s get in the car quickly.”

“Papa Charlie is here to pick me up too?” Nia asked curiously.

“Yes, Papa Charlie is in the car.”

Only then did Nia see Charlie’s car.

She looked at Charlie and then turned to Josiah. She tilted her head in embarrassment and asked, “What about Daddy? Will Daddy go back alone?”

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“Daddy happened to come here for his work, so surely he’ll go back on his own.”

Meredith pulled Nia’s little hand back from Josiah’s grip. “Nia, let’s go.”

“Goodbye, Daddy.” Nia waved at Josiah.

Josiah was initially looking at Charlie in the car, but when he heard Nia saying goodbye to him, he hung his head low and smiled at her. “Okay, see you, Nia.”

When Meredith led Nia into the car, Josiah looked at Charlie again.

Although he seemed calm, his smile gave people a strange and insincere feeling.

Perhaps he had never gotten through the loss of his ability to walk on his feet.

After watching them leave, Josiah turned around and returned to his car.

“When did Charlie arrive?” he asked Walter.

“About five minutes ago,” said Walter.

It seemed to Josiah that Charlie and Meredith did not come together.

Meredith was also very curious when she saw Charlie, so she asked, “Charlie, didn’t you say you wouldn’t come with me to pick up Nia? What changed your mind?”

Charlie replied calmly, “I only said that I didn’t want to go to the old residence for dinner, but I didn’t say I didn’t want to pick up Nia.”

“Oh.” Meredith felt that she should explain, so she added, “Josiah came to the school today for his work, and we met by chance.”

“Really? What a coincidence.”

“Yeah.” Meredith peeked at him. Fortunately, he looked calm.

Charlie’s seemed to have gained control of his temper since she ran away in anger at Christmas.

He had neither smashed anything nor mistrusted Meredith for the past few days. So, Meredith was quite happy to witness his emotional growth.

“Papa Charlie, are we going to the old residence now?” Nia asked with her face raised.



Charlie nodded and smiled at her. "Yes, didn't you say you miss Great Grandma?"

"Yes! I also brought a gift to Grandma."

"Really? What is it?"

Nia took out a beautifully packaged lollipop from her school bag. "Here you go. It's the prize of a game that I won. I also have another two for Papa Charlie and Mommy."

She gave Charlie the lollipop in her hand. "Papa Charlie, this is for you."

"Thank you, Nia." Charlie took it from Nia.

"Mommy, this is for you." She gave another lollipop to Meredith.

"Aww, thank you, sweetie." Meredith thanked Nia too.

"The remaining two are for Great Grandma and Daddy." Nia said with a smile.

"Nia is quite fair." Meredith purposely complimented Nia after she had glanced at Charlie's expression.

Charlie had not returned to the old residence for dinner since the accident.

On the contrary, Old Madam Shelby had visited the couple's villa to see Charlie several times before this. And she always felt distressed after every visit.

It was rare to see Charlie come back that day. Old Madam Shelby was so distressed that she could not bear to look at Charlie any longer just by seeing him getting out of the car.

Not to mention Mrs. Larson, Charlie's mother. She even covered her face and wept when she saw Charlie. "Oh lord, how could you be so cruel? That really hurts my heart..."

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Old Madam Shelby patted Mrs. Larson's shoulder to reassure her. "Alright, enough. Don't let Charlie see you like this, or else he will be even more upset."

Mrs. Larson sniffed and said, "Mrs. Shelby, I need to calm myself down in the room..."

The old lady composed herself, and walked to the door. "Charlie, Edith, Nia, you all are here finally. I am so worried that you will not come."

Nia was sensible enough as she was helping Charlie to get out of the car with Meredith. She raised her head and said hello to Old Madam Shelby, "Great Grandma, I came with Papa Charlie!"

"Oh, Nia has always been a good kid." Old Madam Shelby caressed Nia's hair, then took Charlie's hands, and said, "Charlie, how have you been doing recently? You haven't come to have dinner with me for so long. I think I'll not be used to seeing you if you don't come today."

Charlie smiled at her, "Thank you, Grandma. It's good to have Edith to take care of me."

"Really? That's good." Old Madam Shelby went to shake Meredith's hand again. "Edith, thank you for your hard work."

"Grandma, this is what I should do." Meredith looked at Charlie and said, "And that's mainly because Charlie's mentality is slowly getting better too."

"Lovely, lovely. Everything will be fine." Old Madam Shelby then urged, "It's cold outside. Let's get inside quickly."

"Grandma, you know it's cold outside, so please don't come out to greet us next time. I'm worried about you." Meredith smiled and said, "If grandma catches a cold, we will all feel bad."

"Okay, I'll go in now." Old Madam Shelby then held Nia's hand and said, "Little Nia, let's enter the house."

While Nia was walking into the house with Old Madam Shelby, she raised her head and asked, "Great Grandma, is my Daddy here already?"

"Your Daddy hasn't arrived yet. Maybe something has been delayed."

"Oh, okay."

When everyone entered the drawing room, Mrs. Larson came out of the bedroom in a good mood.

Charlie's current appearance was terrifying in people's eyes, even Mrs. Larson had to be careful with him.

Therefore, Mrs. Larson did not dare to treat Meredith as how she used to. She greeted her gently and said, "Charlie, Meredith, you are back."

Mrs. Larson had warned Meredith not to call her 'mom' before, but as Charlie was in front of them, Meredith had no choice but obediently called out, 'mom'.

Mrs. Larson only dared to glare at Meredith. Contrastingly, she replied gently, "Well, sit down and have a drink."

She then pushed Charlie to the sofa, sat down, and looked at him. "Charlie, why have you lost so much weight? Did you not eat well?"

Charlie did not answer her question. He had been quieter by each day since the accident.

Meredith answered on his behalf, "Mom, don't worry. Charlie has been eating and sleeping quite normally recently."

"Then why have you lost so much weight?"

And then Old Madam Shelby replied for Charlie, "People become thin when they are sick, and they will naturally gain weight when they recover."

Mrs. Larson nodded. "You're right, mother."

"Come on, Charlie. Have some snacks first." Old Madam Shelby handed him a cookie. "Penny has just made these, and it's delicious."

"Thank you, Grandma." Charlie took it but handed it to Meredith. "Edith, you can have it."

That cookie was given to Charlie by Old Madam Shelby, so Meredith did not dare to accept it. She hurriedly took a piece from the plate and said, "I have one here. Let's eat it together."

"Yes, there is a lot in the kitchen. Let's eat together." Old Madam Shelby also took a piece for Nia.

She also gave a glass of juice to Nia too. "Nia, come and drink a glass of freshly squeezed juice."

"Thank you, Great Grandma." Nia took the juice but accidentally spilled the juice on her clothes because her hand slipped.

"Oopsie!" Nia let out a low voice. She then took some tissue papers and bent over to wipe the floor while blaming herself. "I'm so clumsy. I did not hold the juice firmly."

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"It's okay, let me do it." Penny came over immediately to clean up.

"Oh, so sorry to trouble you, Penny." Meredith then held Nia's hands and said, "It's fine, honey. Now you know you should be careful when you're holding a glass, right?"

"I know." Nia apologized apologetically to Old Madam Shelby, "Great Grandma, I-I didn't do it on purpose."

"It's okay. Everyone slips their hands every now and then." Old Madam Shelby did not mind at all.

"Grandma, I'll take Nia upstairs to change clothes first," Meredith said.

"Sure, darling."

Meredith led Nia upstairs afterward.

Old Madam Shelby noticed that Charlie was staring at the back of Meredith and Nia as they walked up to the second floor. She smiled at him and said, "Meredith has always been very sensible and well-behaved, and it is a blessing that you got to marry her..."

Mrs. Larson nodded to agree with Old Madam Shelby but deep down she was filled with indignation." Mrs. Shelby has a pair of discerning eyes."

Old Madam Shelby then took Charlie's hands and asked, "Charlie, have you been getting along with Meredith these days?"

"Grandma, we're good."

"That's good." She paused for a while, and then hesitantly continued. "Charlie, I had been by Meredith's side as she grew up. I understand her temperament and habits, so I forced Josiah to marry her despite Josiah being against it. But it turns out God has his plan for Josiah and Meredith already. That's why he sent Meredith to you, and she eventually became your wife.

“Although she used to have a relationship with Josiah, she’s still better than many girls out there. She’s a wife-material, so I hope you could treat her well and cherish her. Do you know what I mean?”

Charlie’s eyes moved slightly. He then raised his eyelids and stared at Old Madam Shelby. “Grandma, why did you suddenly tell me this?”

“Uh...nothing,” Old Madam Shelby shook her head, “Maybe I’ve overthought. You know, worrying a lot is something you can’t avoid when getting old. Haha. I was just worrying that the three of you won’t be able to handle your relationship with each other.”

“Was it something Josiah had told you earlier?”

“What’s that?” Old Madam Shelby shook her head, “Josiah doesn’t even dare to see me now. What can he

say to me?”

Charlie then smiled lightly and said nothing,

“By the way, why did you ask that question? it can’t be that you’ve been treating Meredith badly, right?”

“Actually you’re right, Grandma. I often break Edith’s heart, but I promise I will change in the future.”

“Well, it’s fine if you’ve learned your mistake and grow from it.” Old Madam Shelby nodded. “I know you’ve been in deep pain lately, and it’s reasonable that you’ve lost your temper. As long as you can get better slowly, I’m sure the two of you can live happily ever after.”

“Grandma, so...” Charlie paused and looked at Old Madam Shelby, “does that mean I have your blessing for Meredith and me?”

“Of course.” Old Madam Shelby nodded solemnly, “As I said before, I won’t interfere with the love affairs of you, youngsters. I’m happy no matter which of you marry Meredith.”

“I’m relieved that my Grandma has said that,” said Charlie.

Old Madam Shelby then smiled and said, “I hope you can rest assured that I’ve always taken you as my biological son, just as Josiah to me, and I will not be biased toward either side.”

Charlie finally put a faint smile on his face and said, “No wonder Edith always said that you’re the one who treats her the best in the whole family.”

“She’s more than merely a granddaughter.” Old Madam Shelby then took Charlie’s hands and joked, “So, you can’t hurt her, or I’ll punish you as I did to Josiah. Haha.”

“Yes.” Mrs. Larson, who sat beside Old Madam Shelby, smiled and said, “You see. Your grandma was so strict with Josiah and now he doesn’t dare to come back. Look how late it is now but he’s not even here

yet.”

Old Madam Shelby glanced at the clock. The time had passed six o’clock.