Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 131

Chapter 131 **"No worries**." Pointing to the fish dish, Liam added, "Let me tell you a piec**e of good news,** Josiah won't be home today. We can have the dish all to ourselves." Josiah would not be home for dinner? Could it be that he was in the hospital with Ysabelle?

It must be it!

*M*eredith was sud denly lost in her own thoughts. Why was she feeling slightly uncomfortable **knowing t**hat he was with Ysabelle? Meredith thought to herself, 'Meredith Leighton, you must be out of your mind. Haven't you **been tormented** enough by him?'

"Good news indeed." She then said to Liam, "To repay your help in getting the phone repaired, let's have baked garlic-lemon salmon, shall we?"

"Sure, I would love to try it." Smiling, Liam nodded.

"Go wait in the living room while you watch some TV. Dinner will be ready soon."

After Liam left, Meredith started making the dish.

Shortly after, the baked salmon was ready. After taking a bite, Liam nodded and praised, "This **tastes ama**zing. Here, try some of it too."

He placed a piece of salmon in front of her mouth.

Startled, Meredith shook her head. "That's alright. I've tried it before."

"Come on, just one bite."

"It's fine…" Before she could finish her sentence, Liam had snuck the salmon into her mouth.

Meredith was wordless.

"So? How is it? It tastes better than the previous ones you had?" Liam asked excitedly. **pret**ending as if he did not notice Josiah who was standing at the entrance of the dining hall **and whose fa**ce was overcast and gloomy.

Nodding, Meredith said, "Not bad."

For some reason, Meredith suddenly felt cold all around and chills were running down her spine.

Turning around, Meredith noticed Josiah who was supposedly away, and nearly choked on the **salm**on in her mouth.

Damn that Liam!

Meredith coughed as she tried to calm herself down.

"Edith, are you okay? Did a bone get stuck in your throat? Here let me have a look." Liam walked over to her, patted her back with one hand, and used the other hand to lift her chin.

But before his hand could even reach Meredith's chin, Liam's hand was grabbed by Josiah.

"Ouch ouch ouch…" Liam struggled as he shrieked in pain, "Josiah"Shelby, what are you

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doing? My fingers are going to break, let me go!" "Seems like you enjoy flirting with my servant." "What? No. Edith is not even your servant. She's someone that I'm pursuing…ouch…" "Oh really?" Josiah tightened his grip around Liam's hand, glanced at Meredith, and seethed," So this is the big plan that you have for forcing Ysabelle out of the house? So that you could flirt with Liam whenever you like?" "I must correct you, it is me that is flirting and seducing Edith, not the other way around." "What did you say?" "I say, I am the one who's seducing Edith. If you're scared, go down on your knees and beg me then!" Catching Josiah off guard, in one swift move, Liam pressed him down against the table. "By the way, it was me who got the laxatives for Ysabelle and it was me who forced her to leave the house. Did you have a problem with that? Come at me then!"

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Meredith did not know what to say. She simply thought that Liam was being too arrogant. But he was not lying. It was Liam who gave her the laxatives. Josiah did not expect that the both of them had teamed up to kick out Ysabelle. Anger flooded his veins. "Liam Sheldon, let go of me right now."

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Chapter 132 "Sure but let **me warn y**ou about something, Josiah Shelby." Pressing down on Josiah's arms, Liam added, "Edith is no longer your wife, she is someone that I like. If you dare to bully her, I'll burn down your house." "Yeah?" Gritting his teeth, Josiah chuckled and glanced at Meredith. "So this is who you got to **have your back?"**

"No, I didn't." His cold stare sent chills right down her spine. Meredith said to Liam, "That's enough Mister Liam, stop joking around."

"Enjoy the food, both of you. I'm going to check on Yena." She then quickly went upstairs.

After letting go of Josiah, Liam went back to his seat, wanting to continue his dinner.

But Josiah threw the plate of baked salmon into the dumpster and seethed, "Liam Sheldon, no matter how much I hate her, I will not let you have someone that once belonged to me."

"You can't be too sure about that," Liam shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly. "I don't believe that you'll be able to keep her by your side for the rest of your life."

"Try me."

"Josiah Shelby, you-"Aiming the knife in his hand at Josiah, Liam yelled, "you're sick!"

"You got that right."

Josiah then headed upstairs.

After Meredith massaged Yena and wiped her body clean, it was already getting late. Walking out of Yena's room, Meredith stood in front of Josiah's room. After moments of hesitation, she finally mustered up the courage to knock on his door. Josiah's voice was heard from the inside. "Come in." Opening the door, and walking in, Josiah was just done showering. He only had a white towel hanging around his waist. Droplets of water on his honey-tanned skin were glistening under the faint yellow light. Meredith was used to his body but she still found herself looking away. Perhaps it had been a long time and it was rather awkward for her. Glancing at the shy and embarrassed look on her face, Josiah mocked, "Can't wait to seduce me right after kicking Ysabelle out huh?"

Meredith was rendered speechless.

Meredith had absolutely no plans of doing that.

Inwardly, **she scoffed.**

"You've mistaken, Sir. I am simply here to return your phone." She then took out the phone and showed it to Josiah.

Lalo**udend immediately "You *g*ot it**

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repaired?"

Biting the bullet, Meredith nodded. She knew that Josiah would get suspicious as this phone could not be found anywhere in the market. But she had no other choice. She had already owed him money for the bottle of Lafite, how could she afford to pay him back for the phone? Grabbing the phone from her hand, Josiah threw it onto the ground. And just like that, the phone that was just repaired was broken again. Meredith was caught off guard by his sudden behavior. Startled , frozen, she stared at him." You…" Wrapping his hand around her neck, Josiah pushed her until her back was sticking against the cold wall. Staring right into her eyes, he seethed, "Meredith Leighton, you're still the same, aren't you? Flirting and seducing any man you lay your eyes on!" Meredith was about to defend herself when Josiah added, "Do you think that you're all that great for seducing Liam? How dare you humiliate me with this? Let me kindly remind you, no matter how capable you are, you will never be allowed into the Sheldon family!" With his tight grip around her neck, Meredith was suffocating, gasping for air.

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Chapter 133 Not being able to say anything, Meredith could only glare at him angrily and tried to free herself from his grasp. She could somewhat guess that Josiah would have thought of Liam when he saw the phone but she did not know that Josiah would overthink.

Her seducing Liam Sheldon?

And w

e married to him?

Not needing his reminder, Meredith already knew that she did not deserve any of that in her current situation.

Hearing those words from him still left Meredith feeling devastated.

She was once someone who would be a good match to Liam or any other reputable bachelors in the city and she was only where she was today all because of Josiah Shelby. Noticing the resentment that was engulfing her gaze, Josiah seethed coldly, "Why? Did I say anything wrong?" "Josiah Shelby …." Trying hard to pull his fingers away that were gripping around her neck, Meredith gasped for breath before saying with difficulty, "I am not…your wife anymore…not anymore…"

"So?"

"So…I can seduce anyone I want!"

"Oh really? Seems like that night with me was not enough to teach you a lesson, huh?" Josiah threw Meredith onto the bed and pressed her down.

"What…what are you doing?" Terrified, Meredith coughed and asked. That night's incident…

She was forced to do those things with him in the car, with Zade looking. And because of that, Zade was traumatized and he had no choice but to leave Jehovah City.

Was he trying to do the same to Liam? Forcing her to do those things with him in front of Liam?

At the thought of this, Meredith started resisting. "No! You're disgusting Josiah! How could you do this to your best friend…"

"What are you thinking?" With his cold breath on her face, Josiah added, "You're right, Liam is my best friend and of course, I wouldn't have him watch."

Meredith was slightly relieved.

Josiah then added, "But I still have to make sure that you would never think of seducing him or using him as your lifeline ever again."

With that, he started moving his hand all over her body…

Even though it was not the first time, Meredith instinctively started resisting.

She hated the feeling of how she was being forced. **Because she knew w**ell that Josiah was only doing this with her for the sake of humiliating
her, **not because he loved her.** "Let go of me, Josiah Shelby, you…mmm!" **Before s**he could even finish her sentence, his lips were already pressed against hers. **It was the same as in p**revious times – aggressive and dominant. Not giving her any chance of resisting Not long after, Meredith was out of breath from his aggressiveness. And all her clothes were already stripped off her body. Realizing what he was going to do, Meredith shouted, "Josiah Shelby, aren't you worried that Yena would hear us?"

Indeed, Josiah froze.

He still cared a lot about Yena.

Seeing how he was hesitating, Meredith felt something bubbling inside her. Staring right into his eyes, she continued, "Josiah, just think about Yena. She would be really sad if she knew that you betrayed her when she was sick" She was already out of breath but still, she went on, "….So, you shouldn't be doing this to Yena, you…" Seeing how Meredith was resisting strongly, the hesitation on his face vanished completely.

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Chapter 134 Meredith thought that Josiah would let her go for Yena's sake, but…

Josiah did not stop and Meredith started resisting again.

But this time, no matter how she tried to resist or screamed Yena's name, Josiah did not stop his barbaric act. What Meredith did not know was that every time she called Yena's name, it would trigger Josiah even more and made Josiah resent her even more. **After s**everal moments, Meredith was left lying lifelessly on the bed.

Standing behind her was Josiah who was slowly donning his clothes back on.

Just when she slightly closed her eyes, wanting to get some rest, Josiah ordered, "Get the hell out of my room!" Meredith was completely awake by his shout.

Turning around, Meredith looked at him and scoffed, "Josiah Shelby, you're really sick. How **are you** even interested in someone as pathetic and dirty as me?" Josiah, who was buttoning his shirt, froze slightly.

He scanned her body all over and agreed with her. She did not have a voluptuous body figure and her body was covered in burn scars and bruises. There was nothing beautiful about her.

But for some reason, he would want to have her all to himself every time he saw her. "So…" Josiah continued to button his shirt while he mocked her, "do you want to do it again?"

"I'm not that sick like you! I don't just want to simply sleep with anyone!"

"Oh is that so? Who was it that was clearly more absorbed than me earlier?"

Meredith felt her cheeks heating up.

She suddenly remembered that she was absorbed in what they were doing earlier.

Inwardly, she cursed at herself, 'Meredith Leighton, you're just as disgusting as he is!'

"Get the hell out of my room in three seconds. If not, you can forget about leaving here at all," seethed Josiah.

Meredith quickly got down from the bed, picked up the clothes that were scattered on the floor, and was about to leave his room.

Before she even reached the door, Josiah said, "Wash the bedsheet and covers. I don't want to have your scent on my belongings ever again."

Meredith stopped in her tracks. Turning around to look at him, Meredith scoffed, "What's with the act? If you are capable, don't touch me next time."

Removing the bedsheet and taking the blanket along with her, Meredith walked out of his

room.

The next day, Liam was already waiting at the dining table for breakfast.

At the sight of Josiah **who was co**ming down the stairs, he teased, "Yo, someone is beaming **today. Tell m**e, what did you do last night? Did you go to the nightclub without telling me? And spent a night with the ladies?"

*M*eredith, who was getting b**reakfast rea**dy in the kitchen, nearly dropped the ladle in her hand.

Liam was sure uncontrollable.

Recalling how she was being forced into Josiah's room last night, Meredith felt embarrassed yet at the same time, humiliated.

Josiah, on the other hand, did not avoid the topic. "Yeah, it's exactly what you think it is."

Josiah knew that Liam must have heard him and Meredith last night since Liam was staying on the same floor as them.

"Why didn't you bring me along?" Liam protested, "*A*nd you call yourself my best friend?"

"You can always go on your own if you want to." Meredith walked out with the tray of breakfast in her hand and placed it in front of Josiah.

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Chapter 135 She had prepared toast, omelet, slices of bacon, and sausages. Looking at the delicious breakfast, Liam asked Meredith, "Edith, where is mine?" Taking a quick glance at Josiah, Meredith replied, "Lily is almost done preparing your **breakfast. Please wait a** little longer."

"But I wan**t to have what y**ou make." Liam picked up a slice of bacon from Josiah's plate.

Nodding, he said, "Mm! This is delicious! You're such a good cook, Edith!"

Just when he was about to take another slice, Josiah stopped him.

"Hey, don't be selfish!" Ignoring him, Josiah started eating while flipping through a magazine. Seeing Josiah being all serious, Liam purposely teased, "Edith, if you ever become mine one day, I want you to prepare nice meals for me too." Stealing a glance at Josiah, Meredith put a finger to her mouth, gesturing for Liam to stop talking Liam pretended as if he did not understand what she was trying to say and asked, "Why? Are you not willing to?" Josiah replied instead, "Well, we'll have to see if she has the guts to marry you." "I'm sure that Edith would fall for me someday, right, Edith?" Liam playfully flashed Meredith a wink. "You must be joking, Mister Liam. How could I possibly be married to you?" replied Meredith, sounding all serious. She said this for the sake of pleasing Josiah. It was not often that Josiah was in a good mood and Meredith had to seize this opportunity. While Josiah was about to head upstairs to change after having his breakfast, Meredith followed him into his room. Glancing at her through the mirror, Josiah noticed the kiss marks that he left around her neck. "What's up? Trying to seduce me first thing in the morning?" Meredith could not help but remind him, "Sir, it was *y*ou who forced yourself on me… I didn't seduce you."

Josiah froze. Turning around to stare at her, he asked, "Then what is it that you're doing now? Barging into my room when I'm changing*?*" "I have a favor to ask of you," Looking into his eyes, Meredith went on, "Sir, my mom has been locked up for more than a week. Could you please allow her to be released on medical parole? I'm worried that…" .

"I have nothing to do with what happened to your mother. You should talk to your sister instead," Josiah cut her off and went on, "but I don't think she'lsagree to your request since

you burned her, poisoned her, and had even taken me away from her." Meredith w**as wordless.**

Seeing how she was not saying anything, Josiah sniggered , "Meredith haven't you heard of the saying – one would not be in trouble had one not asked for it?"

Gnawing on her lips, Meredith tried to explain herself, "It was Ysabelle who started it first. I can't always just sit back and let her trample all over me, she…"

"I have absolutely no interest in the feud between you and her," Josiah cut her off again and proceeded to walk toward the door.

Chasing up to him, Meredith tugged on his sleeves and said, "Sir, I know this has got nothing to do with you but if you were to bring this up, Ysabelle would let my mother go right away. You know Ysabelle always listens to you."

"You've taken me away from her and what makes you think that she'll still listen to me?"

"She will and she will because she likes you a lot."

Plus, Ysabelle did mention that Josiah had the authority over settling the incident involving her mother. Hence, her mother would be saved if Josiah put in a word for her. "So, you want me to use Ysabelle's feelings for me to save your mother?"

"Let me say this again. Talk to your sister about your mother, don't come to me," said Josiah as he looked down at her hand that was tugging on his sleeves.

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Chapter 136 He was not angry but his stare was intimidating. Intimidating enough for Meredith to let go of her grip on his shirt and could only stare as he **left the room.** Did he ask her to beg Ysballe? **Meredith s**miled bitterly. **Ysabelle prayed that Alayna would die faster** so that Nia would not have any donors and the **doctors woul**d not be able to carry out the surgery. After Josiah had left, Meredith went back to doing chores while racking her brain to come up with a plan **to save her mother. After bei**ng put in charge of taking care of Yena and all the house chores, Meredith had been working tirelessly every single day. Having to wake up at five in the morning and could only rest after midnight, Meredith felt as if her body was going to collapse soon. But for the sake of earning more money, she had to push through.

In the evening, Meredith fell asleep on the stairs after a whole day of working.

The stairs in the backyard were one of the safe places that she would go to whenever she **desperately needed a rest or to take a breat**her from all the chores. This time around, she accidentally fell asleep. She even had a dream. In her dream, Alayna was being bullied in jail. People were ganging up on her poor mother, kicking and hitting her.

Soon enough, her mother was bleeding and bruised all over her body. Her mother was lying in the pool of blood, and the people surrounding her showed no pity for her but started sniggering and laughing at her heartlessly. Those people sniggered while saying, "Mister Josiah said that whoever kills her first would be **rewarded** with a hundred thousand dollars! Hurry up, guys!"

The people started another round of hitting and kicking and all Meredith could hear were her mother's painful cries Meredith did not know what to do.

She wanted to rush into the cell to save her mother but no matter how much tried, she was **locked on the outside.**

No matter how much she pleaded and cried, those people had no intention of stopping.

"No!" Meredith let out a cry and got up onto her feet. Liam had just come home. Hearing Meredith's loud cry, he quickly moved toward the backyard. At the sight of Meredith who was standing on the stairs, absentmindedly, Liam realized what was happening right away. Smiling, he walked over. "What's wrong? Did you doze off again?'

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Chapter 137 Taking a glance at him, Meredith asked, "Mister Liam, you're quite capable, aren't you?"

"This…" Liam cleared his throat and answered, "I'm not sure…how to answer your question but you can talk to me if you have any troubles. I'll try to help in whatever ways that I can."

"Can I ask you for a favor, then?" Meredith was well aware of the fact that Josiah would be angered if she were to ask Liam for help.

But she had no other choice. Aside from Liam, there was no one else that she could turn to.

"What do you need me to do?" "It's about my mom…" Hesitating, Meredith finally told Liam about the incident that involved her mother.

After Meredith finished, Liam smacked his lap angrily and seethed, "Josiah Shelby is completely out of his mind, how could he even think of doing this to an elderly?"

"Don't worry, I will help you," added Liam. Even though he sounded confident, Meredith knew better that with Josiah still in the picture, it would be hard for Liam to help her. Josiah was already annoyed by the fact that she and Liam were close because he

thought that she had purposely seduced him. "Can you really help me?" Smiling bitterly, Meredith looked at him and added, "If you do help me, won't Josiah be mad at you too?"

"I don't really care if he would be mad at me or not…but I do worry that he would try to get in the way and stop me from helping you."

Indeed, it could be a problem.

"To be honest, I thought of this too." Meredith's last bit of hope was taken away. But shortly after, she asked again, "Mister Liam, could you please help me meet my mother? I want to know if she's doing fine." "That wouldn't be a problem." "Really? Let's go now then." "Let's go now before they get off work." Liam got up onto his feet.

Using the shortest amount of time, Meredith went upstairs and put on a coat and a face mask. Noticing the face mask on her face, Liam asked, "I'm sure you can get rid of those burn scars on your face, right? Why didn't you get them done?" Meredith simply pulled into a bitter smile, not saying a word. She could not even afford to pay Nia's medical bills, let alone think of getting rid of the scars on her face.

"Don't tell me that Josiah doesn't allow you to?"

"It's not that." Meredith shook her head. "Mainly it's because I don't have the money, and the time, so I didn't bother to." "I can lend you money if you need it and I can also recommend the best plastic surgeon in town to you," Liam added, "So what do you think?" Meredith looked at him, dumbfounded.

She really did need money but not for herself. She needed money for Nia's surgery fees.

If Liam was willing to borrow her money, Nia's surgery could be brought forward then.

Even though it was kind of embarrassing to be borrowing money from Liam whom she was not close to, for the sake of Nia's illness, she was willing to throw away her dignity and pride.

"Can you really lend me money?" Meredith asked, "How much are you willing to lend me?"

"Of course." Pointing at himself, he added, "Take a good look at me, even though my wealth is not comparable to Josiah's, I am wealthy too. I can lend you however much you need." "Can you lend me a million dollars then?" "A million dollars?!" Liam turned to look at her.

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Chapter 138 "What's wrong? Did I ask for too much? If so…' "No, no, it's too little!" The surprised look on his face faded away slowly. "I thought you were going to ask for at least ten million dollars, but a million dollars? I can give it to you and you don't even need to pay me back."

"Really? Are you sure about this?"

"Of course." Leaning toward her, Liam added, "But when you and Josiah get back together, please have him pay me back with interest."

The smile on Meredith's face froze.

There was absolutely no way that she and Josiah would ever get back together. "Mister Liam, it is impossible that Josiah and I will get back together but i'll do whatever it takes to make sure that I pay you back." "There, there. Nothing is impossible." Flashing him a smile, he added, "I have faith in you two."

Of course, Liam knew how sick in the head Josiah was. If Josiah really hated someone, he would have gotten rid of the person right away. He would not have kept Meredith by his side and tormented her every single day and in the meantime, tormented himself too. "But don't worry. If the both of you do not get back together, you don't have to return the money to me." "Thank you for your offer but I will still find a way to pay you back," Meredith went on," you're a good person, Mister Liam." "So? Are *you* regretting the fact that you didn't choose to marry me but to Josiah…that sicko, instead?" "You don't know how much I do," sighed Meredith. But she quickly added, "Please don't be mistaken. I meant that I regretted marrying him but as *fo*r you, we weren't really close back then so I don't think there's anything to be regretful about."

"I get it." Liam nodded. Liam could see that even though Meredith had ended up in this pathetic situation, she was still charismatic and had an attractive character and that was why Josiah was not willing to let her go. Meredith finally got to see her mother after a long time. She burst into tears at the sight of how thin and gaunt her mother looked.

Seeing Meredith in tears, Alayna tried to comfort her, "Edith, it's okay. I'm doing fine here, really."

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those people in there bully you, hit you, or even torture you?" "No, not at all. Don't worry, no one is hitting or torturing me," Alayna assured her again. But no matter how much Alayna denied it, the bruises on her face gave her away and this made *M*eredith even more heartbroken.

"Edith dear, stop crying. I can take good care of myself," with tears welling up in her eyes, Alayna continued, "I will take good care of myself so that I can be a healthy donor for Nia. I'll be fine."

"Mom! How could you possibly worry about Nia when you're in this situation yourself?".

"Nia is everything to both of us, of course, I would worry about her." Nia then asked worriedly, "Speaking of which, how is Nia doing? How did you manage to take care of her all alone?"

Wiping away tears on her face, Meredith replied, "Don't worry, mom. I've hired a caretaker for Nia."

"Yeah? Is she reliable? The caretaker? Is she taking good care of Nia?

"She is. She's one of Zya's relatives."

"Okay, that's good then."

"Oh yeah, Mom. I've managed to borrow a sum of money for the surgery fees for Nia."

"Really?" Alayna's pale face was replaced by a look of relief but it quickly dampened. "But who lent you the amount of money? Which friend of yours is able to lend you that huge amount?" As her mother, of course Alayna knew best of Meredith's situation.

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Chapter 139 It was already a relief that those old friends of Meredith's did not add insult to her wounds, it was impossible to expect those friends of hers to be willing to lend her money.

"Edith darling, did you do anything out of line?" Alayna could not help but ask.

Meredith knew what her mother was trying to say. With tears in her eyes, she said, "Mom, what are you thinking? Even if I did think of doing it, do you really think that man would want

me?"

"I don't want you to talk about yourself like that. No matter how you end up, you're still the best in my eyes."

"Thank you, Mom." Meredith explained, "Do you know who Liam is? The son from the Sheldon Group."

"Yeah, I do. Why?"

"He was the one who lent me the money, so you don't have to worry where the money comes from."

"But are you guys close?"

"Not really, but we are now." Meredith was worried that her mother would misunderstand and quickly added, "But we're just friends." Alayna nodded. She then looked at Meredith and added, "But darling, if you do meet someone who treats you well, don't shy away and go for it. It's better to rely on a man rather than having to deal with life all on your own." "Mom, what are you talking about? Mister Liam and I are just friends and I don't think he thinks that way of me." Meredith was suddenly reminded of Zade Brooks who was forced to leave the town because of

her.

With Josian still around, she could never and would never have any expectations toward any other men anymore as she did not wish for them to be involved in her matters. The only thing that mattered was to save her mother and to make sure Nia received her surgery soon.

Meredith had a lot that she wanted to talk about with her mother as it had been such a long time but the visitation time had ended. Tears rushed out of her eyes as she watched her mother being taken back inside. "Mom!" Alayna tried to turn around, waved at her, and said, "Go on darling, take good care of yourself and Nia."

"Mom, promise me that you'll take care of yourself and wait for me."

visitation room unwillingly. She then received a call from Lily telling her that Josiah was home and was throwing a fit after knowing that she left the house with Liam.

Meredith did not expect Josiah would return home this early and had even found out that she left the house with Liam.

With a head full of worries, Meredith got into Liam's car.

Judging by the worried look on her face, Liam guessed that her visitation did not end well. But he still asked, "How was it? Is your mom doing okay?"

Leaning into the car seat, she shook her head. "Not really."

"After all, it'll be hard for her age." "Yeah."

"Don't worry, I'll teach Josiah a lesson and make him promise to let your mom go." "No, it's fine!" Meredith rejected his offer. Liam was surprised by her reaction. "What's wrong? Why the big reaction?

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Chapter *14*0 "Mister Liam, I am really, really thankful for your kindness but Josiah is threatening me to stay at Shelby's residence using my mother as leverage. It is impossible that he'll let my mom

go."

She added, "And, Josiah is already furious that you helped me with the phone restoration, if you were to put in a *word* for me, not only would he not let my mom go, I'm afraid that he would make her suffer. "Also, I don't wish to cause any damage to your friendship with Josiah."

Liam was actually rendered speechless.

He was not worried that their friendship being affected but he was worried that Josiah would take out his anger on Meredith if he were to interfere.

"Oh and Lily told me that Josiah already knew that the both of us are out together and is throwing a fit right now. Do you want to stay a night away from his house today?" *M*eredith felt her skin crawl just at the thought of Josiah smoldering in anger.

"There is no way that I'll let you deal with him alone." Liam shrugged his shoulders, smiled, and said, "Don't worry, he wouldn't do anything to you with me around."

Meredith did not know what to say.

As soon as they stepped foot into the living room, they were nearly hit by a coffee cup that was being thrown at them. With a swift move, Liam pulled Meredith into his arms to avoid her from getting hit. The coffee cup dropped onto the floor and shattered into pieces.

"Are you f*cking crazy?" Liam took a deep breath to calm himself down.

Glancing at the both of them, Josiah seethed, "Take that arm of yours away from her shoulders if you don't want to lose them." Liam immediately removed his arm from Meredith's shoulders and scanned the room that was a mess. "Why did you make such a mess in your own house? You have too much money to burn huh?"

Ignoring him, Josiah shot a cold glare at Meredith. "Get over here!"

Taking a deep breath, Meredith walked toward him. With no emotion on her face, Meredith said, "Josiah Shelby, my mom is being bullied and tortured in jail. I begged and pleaded with you to let her go but you did not do anything so I could only turn to

Mister Liam for help. Did I do anything so wrong? If you do think I'm at fault, you can start tormenting me and make my life a living hell like you always do. You can start right away."

that he could? Do you actually trust him?" "Josiah…" Liam called out. But before he could say anything, Josiah cut him off, "Liam, if you enjoy meddling in other people's family matters, you should probably go find another family instead. I won't take your sh*t."

Liam wanted to say something but this time, Meredith stopped him instead.

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"Mister Liam, you don't have to say anything," Meredith added bitterly, "Sir will never let my mother go because if he did, he would not have anything to use against me." "Good to know that you're aware." Josiah glanced at Liam and added, "Since we have a guest around, I'll let you off the hook for the time being. Go make dinner!"

Trying to blink away the tears in her eyes, Meredith walked into the kitchen. Noticing that Liam's gaze was fixed on Meredith, Josiah said, "Liam, there's no need for you to stay at my place anymore, isn't there?" "Let Meredith's mother go and I'll leave." With his eyes still fixed on the kitchen, Liam said. "What did you say?" Even though Liam knew that his words would not change anything or could even cause *M*eredith more trouble, he could not bite his tongue down anymore. "Meredith is my friend after all and it is only right for me to help her when she is in trouble. But how could you take out your anger on her mother?"