Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 341

Chapter 341 "Mister Josiah, although Ma'am is a little confused, she is still quite sharp. As long as she is not triggered by others, she will be fine." Mister Yoseph said, "Mister Josiah, you can rest assured, I will arrange someone to accompany her." Josiah pondere d for a moment, obviously thinking about it.

"Also, Mister Josiah, you only need to make sure your wife is by your side at critical moments. Besides that, you can just leave her to the servants, and they will take care of he r at all times."

"Okay," Josiah finally nodded and said, "we'll do as you said." "Will you and Meredith choose her dress, or should I choose it?" "Let her choose it herself."

"Okay." Mister Yoseph nodded. "Mister Josiah, give me some time, I will contact the dress shop in advance."

"Okay."

The foundation dinner was on Saturday night.

On Friday, Josiah took Meredith to the dress shop to pick out a dress.

As soon as Meredith entered, she was attracted by the dazzling array of dresses inside, and kept exclaiming, "It's so beautiful, Joe, why are the dresses here so beautiful?!"

Several of the staff looked at each other.

One of them could not help but whisper, "I remember when Mrs. Shelby came to our sto re to pick out a dress, it wasn't like this at all."

"Really? What's that like?" The others were hired later and had never seen Mrs. Shelby before.

"Well...how do you say it? She exuded a kind of extravagance from top to bottom. She knew everything, even the country where our dress fabrics come from. It was not long after I joined the job, and I didn't speak. I

did not even dare to look directly at her."

The female staff member glanced at Meredith, who was amazed in front of the window. "It wasn't like this at all. She looks like she's never seen a dress in her life."

"Could it be..." Another staff member whispered, "Could it be that Mister Josiah change d his wife but didn't dare to announce it? That's why Mrs. Shelby wears a butterfly mask to go out on the street?"

The other two staff members shook their heads.

"By the way, I remember that Mister Josiah didn't love his wife that much at the time. As soon as he came to the store, he sat down and read a magazine, and he didn't even bo ther to look at his wife."

Looking at Mister Josiah

in front of them, his eyebrows were full of affection, and he looked so unfamiliar.

"I am 80 percent sure that this is a different wife."

Everyone finally came to this conclusion.

Meredith looked around, pointed to one of the white dresses, and said, "Joe, do you thin k this looks good?"

Josiah looked at the white dress and nodded. "It looks good, but are you sure you want to continue wearing white? After all, there are so many colors to choose from."

"I'm sure." Meredith turned to look at him. "Joe, do you think it looks bad?"

"Of course, it looks good, Edith. You look good in anything you wear."

"Really? Then I want it."

"Okay." Josiah nodded. The female store manager next to her immediately took off the white dress and praised her flatteringly, "Mrs. Shelby has such a good eye. This dress is the latest model from the brand company. It was just delivered yesterday."

Meredith did not know what was new or not, but she just wanted to see if she liked it.

"Mrs. Shelby, come with me, I'll help you put on your dress." The store manager led her to the dressing room. Josiah followed into the dressing room. "Joe, why are you following me to the dressing room?" Meredith pushed him out. "You should

go out."

Josiah smiled

and held her little hand to his palm. "Edith, didn't I say it before, we are husband and wife, and you don't need to be shy."

Meredith thought for a while and finally agreed to let him stay.

When the store manager helped Meredith take off her skirt, she was startled by the scar s on her back. She put her fingers on Meredith's back and muttered, "This is..."

"This is what was left from the past." Before she could finish speaking, Josiah interrupte d her. "Mrs. Langdon, please hurry up."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 342

Chapter 342 "Oh, okay, okay." The store manager said, not daring to talk anymore.

Josiah had seen the scar on Meredith's many times, but every time he looked at it, he would still feel a sting in his eyes, let alone when an outsider saw it.

He did not explain. He did not know

how to explain it. He could not possibly tell others that he was the one who made her like this, right?

Meredith chose a long white gauze skirt, which was light and elegant. When she walked , the skirt could be pulled into a beautiful arc. Coupled with the white butterflies on her face, she was as beautiful as a fairy.

Mister Yoseph looked at her and could not help but praise her. "She already has a nice figure. All she needs to do is dress up, and she can overwhelm the audience."

Josiah looked at Meredith in front of

the mirror and said, "Don't be too dazzling, it's better to keep a low profile." "How about this set of pink diamond jewelry?" Mister Yoseph glanced at the table's four piece pink diamond set worth tens of millions. "Change it to an ordinary one." "Then let's change this set." Mister Yoseph took out the picture book, pointed to an ornament on it, and said, "It's made of crystal, and sky blue matches Ma'am's skirt just right."

Josiah picked it up and looked at it. The style is unique and the price was moderate. "Edith, come here." He waved to Meredith.

Meredith immediately picked up her skirt and walked toward him.

Josiah pulled her onto his lap and sat her down, pointing to the blue crystal jewelry on the album. "Look at the style, do you like it?" Meredith looked at the album, then looked at the pink diamonds on the side. "But I prefer pink ones."

Josiah smiled and shook his head. "No, pink is too beautiful, I'm afraid people will stare at you in the banquet hall." "They will stare at me? Will I be taken away by them?"

"Yeah." He nodded.

They would not take her away, but they may be jealous of her, and then deliberately embarrass and criticize her.

It was always good to be low-

key. Meredith thought it was true, and nodded, "Alright then, then I don't want to wear s uch expensive things." "Actually, there are also pink hand crystals, if Ma'am likes pink." Mister Yoseph turned back and pointed to the set of pink crystals on the table.

Meredith shook her head and said, "No need, blue looks pretty good too."

"Are you sure blue looks good too?" Josiah looked down at her and asked. Meredith no dded. "Well, as long as Joe picks it, I think it looks good." "Okay, let's go with blue."

The Nia Foundation Fund Dinner was held at a nearby resort hotel. The garden—style hotel had a large area, complete facilities, and had a luxurious atmosphere. In order

to avoid the crowd, Josiah, who has always appeared at the finale, arrived 20 minutes e arly.

However, when he appeared at the venue with Meredith in his arms, there were still quit e a few

guests gathered inside, and they greeted him immediately. Since Meredith lost her mem ory, she had never seen so many people, so she instinctively hid behind Josiah.

Josiah pulled her out from behind, put his arms in his arms, and smiled at her. "Edith, do n't be afraid, the guests here are all friends we used to know."

Meredith then looked at everyone and asked, "Really? We all know each other?" "Yeah, slowly you will remember." After Josiah

finished speaking, he said to everyone, "I'm sorry everyone, my wife lost her memory in an accident recently. Not only did she forget everyone, but she also became much less courageous."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 343

Chapter 343 Everyone has heard the rumors about Josiah and Meredith for a long time. After tacitly looking at each other, he raised his glass and laughed dryly, "It's okay, Mrs. Shelby, it's like getting to know each other again."

Josiah briefly introduced the quests in front of Meredith, and then led her inside.

Meredith hugged his arm and whispered, "Joe, why are there so many people? I don't like so many people, and I don't want to know them."

"Okay, we don't know them." Josiah habitually raised his hand to touch the top of her ha ir. Worried about messing up her hairstyle, so stopped himself and patted her on the sh oulder instead. "Let's watch TV in the lounge, shall we?"

"Okay." Meredith nodded.

Josiah led her to the VIP room in the hotel, settled her on the sofa, and tuned the TV to her favorite show before saying, "Edith, I'll go out to entertain guests in a while, so enter tain yourself. Will you stay here?"

"Do you need to entertain the guests?"

"Of course, today's banquet is organized by the Shelby Group."

Not only did he have to entertain the guests, he also had some procedures to go throug h, including the procedures that required Meredith to accompany him.

"Okay, then you can go."

"You are not allowed to run around here, or I won't be able to find you."

"Got it."

"Good." Josiah patted her on the shoulder. He got up and instructed Jenny and another servant, who were in charge of taking care of Meredith, "You two watch over her well. Remember not to let anyone approach her a

nd talk to her, and don't let her leave this lounge."

"Yes, Sir."

"Call me if anything comes up."

"Okay, Sir."

Josiah left the lounge with confidence and returned to the banquet hall in the garden.

Quinley was looking for Josiah for a while, and finally saw him stepping out of the hotel.

The man of her dreams was as handsome and charming as ever, and as precious as a God.

With just one

look, Quinley could not move her eyes. Back then, she lost to Meredith because Meredith was really good, and she was convinced that she lost.

However, now that Meredith has fallen, what else does she have to look out for? She lo wered her head and glanced at herself. The graceful figure under the red suspender skir t, and her skin like cream, no matter where she was, she was much more charming than the

current Meredith.

She only came in for more than ten minutes, and already attracted the attention of a lot of **men.**

She stepped out of the crowd of men gracefully, walked straight to Josiah, raised her glass, and smiled. "Mister Josiah, long time no see."

Josiah took a glass of red wine from the waiter and touched her. "Miss Allison, long time no see."

His eyes never moved down half an inch from beginning to end.

It was unlike other men,

who looked at her like a scanner. It was as if they wanted to strip her naked and scan every inch of her body. Quinley was a little puzzled.

At that time, Josiah would not marry the woman of his dreams. He obeyed the arrangem ent of his parents and married Meredith. Was it also because Meredith was beautiful?

Since he was a man that liked beautiful women, why was he not looking at her? She, Q uinley, was beautiful too, right? Quinley could not figure out Josiah's thoughts, so she put away her own thoughts and smiled at him. "By the way, Mister Josiah, didn't Meredit h accompany you to the event today? I haven't seen her." "She's here, but she's resting in the lounge." "Really? Then I'll go see her later." "No need." Josiah said, "Meredith doe sn't remember the people and things from the past, nor does she remember you, Miss Allison."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 344

Chapter 344 "I know." Quinley pretended to be curious and said, "Mister Josiah, don't yo u know? I went to the Shelby's mansion to see Meredith last month, and I even mad so me snacks with her."

"Really?" Josiah frowned. "She didn't mention it."

"Mister Josiah, you know my relationship with Meredith best. I think Meredith also wants to keep in touch with me as her good friend."

Josiah looked at her and nodded. "Well, I know you are best friends, but perhaps anoth er day."

"Okay, another day I'll go to the mansion to see Meredith." Quinley raised her glass to him again. "Mister Josiah, congratulations on your successful establishment of the Nia Foundation, you really are a good person."

"Thanks."

Quinley wanted to continue to find something to talk about, but Josiah had already turned around to talk to other quests.

She had no choice but to grit her teeth and return to the group of best friends. "How's it going? Is Meredith here?" Maeve pulled her into a chair and asked. The other women immediately turned their curious gazes over, waiting for her answer.

"She's here, but he said that Meredith was resting in the lounge." "Really? Then can we see her today?" "Yes, can we see her? I really want to see her ugly face."

"Probably, doesn't Mister Josiah still have some processrelated things to deal with later? He will definitely bring her out to take pictures for reporters,"

"But I really want to see her now."

All the women talked about was dragging Meredith out,

Quinley listened to everyone's words, and suddenly raised the corners of her lips with a smile. "If you want to see her so much, just go and see her in the lounge."

"Really? Do you know which lounge she is in?"

"She's Josiah's wife, so of course, she would be in the most luxurious room." Quinley thought for a while. "But if yo u just go like this, you might not be able to get in."

"Why?"

"Please, Meredith is a lunatic now. Of course, Josiah will find someone to watch her closely and not let her run around."

The women thought for a while, then nodded. "That's right, then what should we do?"

The enthusiasm that finally ignited was extinguished in an instant. Meredith's lounge was on the second floor. Looking down from the floor—to—ceiling windows, one could just see the banquet scene in the garden.

Originally, she was sitting on the sofa watching TV. When she glanced across the banq uet hall. She saw Josiah talking to a beautiful woman in sexy clothes.

When she saw the beautiful woman holding Josiah's arm coquettishly, she was instantly unhappy. Jealousy welled up from the bottom of my heart. "I'm not allowed to get close with other men, but he's so close with other women! Hmph!" She got up from the sofa unhappily and walked toward the door again.

Outside the door, the maid went off somewhere, leaving Jenny behind. Seeing her com e out, Jenny immediately stopped her. "Ma'am, Sir asked you to stay in the room obedie ntly and not run around."

"I'm going to find Joe," Meredith said.

"Sir is accompanying the guests, so he doesn't have time to play with you."

"He's not accompanying the guests, he's clearly accompanying other women." Meredith brushed past her and walked quickly toward the garden.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 345

Chapter 345 Jenny looked at Meredith, who was hurriedly leaving. The corners of her lip s secretly curled up, then she pretended to catch up helplessly, calling out, "Ma'am, you can't go out, you have to stay

in the lounge obediently. Sir does not want you running around..." Meredith ignored her and continued to walk forward. Quinley was the first to see Meredith come out. "Hey, Mi ss Leighton is out." She pointed her chin in Meredith's direction. The ladies followed her gaze and looked toward the crowd, but what they saw was a figure as graceful as a fairy walking toward the center of the venue. "Wow, she's still very pretty!" One of the ladies who was not so jealous of Meredith whispered, "Pretty?" Quinley was immediately upset and sneered disdainfully, "That's because she wore a beautiful butterfly mask today, so you can't see her ugly face." "Really?" The girl knew that Quinley was unhappy, and ex plained with a smile, "I just saw that her dress was beautiful."

"She's wearing a branded gauze dress. There should only be about 200,000 pieces out there." Quinley glanced at the dresses on everyone's bodies. "Everyone here is wearing dresses several times more expensive than hers."

"That's right, this is an exclusive order that my dad got through a lot of channels." A bea utiful woman raised her head proudly. "And the jewelry on her body, why does it feel so I

OW-

end?" "Didn't I say it? She is a servant in the Shelby family now. If Josiah hadn't needed to use her to regain public opinion, he probably wouldn't even give her the status of a servant."

Quinley smiled smugly and said, "Just like before, he would have chased her out of his home long ago."

"You're right."

"But looking at her dejected appearance, she probably doesn't know how unbearable he r current situation is, right?"

"She's crazy, so how would she know?"

Everyone looked at each other, covered their mouths, and laughed.

On the other end of the hall, Meredith rushed directly to Josiah's side. She pulled the be autiful woman's hand from his arms and replaced it with her own.

Josiah was talking to a guest, but when he reacted, the woman beside him was replaced by Meredith.

He

could not help being stunned for a moment, then looked sideways at the little woman with her small mouth cocked to the side.

Jenny, who was 'long overdue', rushed over. She kept on apologizing, "I'm sorry, Sir, M a'am said she was coming to find you, but I couldn't hold her back no matter what."

The guests were also taken away

by the sudden change, and the scene became silent for a while.

Meredith did not know

that she had become the focus of the audience, so she put her arms around Josiah and said, "Joe, you told me not to be too close to other men? How can you can be so close to other women?"

Everyone was speechless. The face of the beautiful woman holding Josiah just now turn ed

green.

Quinley whispered to her group of girlfriends, "She even dares to offend the mayor's da ughter. Let's wait and watch Josiah skin her alive!" "Yes, it makes Josiah so embarrassed." "The most taboo thing for men is to be seen controlled

by a strict wife. It seems that this Miss Leighton is really crazy." "Of course. Have you ever doubted what I said?"

After the scene was quiet for ten seconds, Josiah finally moved.

After handing the wine glass in his hand to the waiter, he put his arm around Meredith's waist and lifted her chin with the other with a smile. "Mrs. She lby, why do you need to be jealous about this? Miss Lewis is my junior from school long ago. Our relationship is very good, but I have always regarded her as a brother." Miss Lewis's face changed slightly, thinking angrily, 'I'm not your brother.' Quin ley and the others could not help but laugh. Meredith was still unhappy and said, "Even a school girl whom you have a good relationship with can't be so close to you, otherwise I'll be unhappy."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 346

Chapter 346 "Okay." Josiah did not have the slightest impatient or humiliated reaction on his face. He nodded gently and said, "From now on, I will only be close to you, is that okay?"

"Yes." Meredith nodded in satisfaction, then turned to the mayor's daughter. "Miss Lewis, you can't hold my husband again in the future, otherwise I will be unhappy."

Miss Lewis gritted her teeth secretly.

"Sorry, Lewis." Josiah sincerely apologized to Miss Lewis, "My wife has always been jealous, and she manages me more strictly, please don't take it to heart."

What else could Miss Lewis do?

She had no choice but to stand down. She squeezed out a smile and say, "Josiah, what do you have to apologize for? It's not like I don't know how Meredith is, so how can I ever take it to heart?"

After she finished speaking, she said to Meredith, "Please don't misunderstand me, I jus t know Josiah very well, so I just acted naturally around him. There is nothing between u s." Meredith nodded. "Okay, I forgive you." Josiah lowered his head and smiled at Mere dith. "Well, Mrs. Shelby, can you rest assured and go back now?" "Okay." Meredith nod ded.

Josiah raised his eyes and said to Jenny, "Jenny, take her to the lounge to have something to eat."

"Okay, Sir." Jenny held Meredith's arm and said, "Ma'am, let's go."

"That's it?" A girl leaned into Quinley's ear and said in disappointment, "Not only is he not angry, he still looks at her dotingly?" In order to watch the fun, they all gathered around from the corner, and all they saw was a sweet couple.

Quinley was disdainful. She said, "He's just acting the part of a good husband in the front of his guests."

"Then Mister Josiah's acting skills are very good, right? It's a pity he's not an actor." Ma eve was amazed.

"Otherwise, how do you he grew his business?" After Quinley finished speaking, she said to Maeve, who was beside her, "Look at her shyness, doesn't she deserve to be beate n?"

"Yeah." Maeve's

looked to the side and took aim. Then, she pushed a girl's back secretly.

The girl staggered toward Meredith, who was passing by her.

Meredith was wearing high-heeled shoes, and she fell down easily.

With a 'thump', she screamed and fell to the ground.

The butterfly mask on her face fell off, and there was an instant exclamation at the scen e.

Some people who loved to gossip have seen Meredith's face on the Internet some time ago, and have always wanted to witness it with their own eyes.

People who did not like gossip did not even have time to see the photos on the internet, so they wanted to see this scene even more.

Some people originally thought that they would be able to see

Mrs. Shelby's ugly face at the banquet today. However, they did not expect Mrs. Shelby to wear a full face mask and dress up like a fairy. This fall successfully satisfied everyon e's curiosity. After Meredith fell, Quinley

rushed to help her almost immediately. "Meredith, why are you so clumsy?"

Josiah was far away. When he squeezed past the crowd and walked in, Meredith had already sat up by herself, rubbing

her hands. "Meredith, are you okay?" Josiah squatted down in front of her. Meredith touched her two palms, which hurt from the fall, and then touched her knees, shaking her head. "It's fine, there's no bleeding, and it doesn't hurt."

"That's good. Quickly get up." Josiah picked up the mask she had dropped by the side, only to find that the mask had been broken.

Meredith took the mask and looked at it, sighing "Oh, what a shame. This is my favorite mask.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 347

Chapter 347 Josiah was quiet.

From the beginning to the end, she never seemed to care that her face was seen by others, nor how embarrassed when she fell down.

It was not like her.

After all, she once smashed a mirror because of her face.

"It doesn't matter, when the mask breaks, I'll ask someone to order an identical one for you," Josiah said.

"Really? Then can I add two more wings to the mask? It should look more beautiful that way."

"Sure."

"Then, thank you, hubby!"

Sure enough, she was a lunatic, and she did not even have a sense of shame.

Quinley was speechless in her heart. Then, she pretended to be kind and said, "Meredit h, I have an unused mask here for you, should I put it on for you? After all, your face..."

She deliberately reminded Meredith that she had a disfigured face to wake her up.

Unexpectedly, Meredith touched her left cheek with her hand and smiled at her. "No nee d,

Quinley, my face is fine." "Meredith..." Quinley reached out and touched her cheek in di stress. "Are you really okay?" Meredith shook her

head and said with a full smile, "It's really okay. Joe said, no matter what my face looks I ike, in his heart I'm the most beautiful one."

She looked up at Josiah and said, "Isn't that right, Joe?"

"Yes, it's good that you know this." Josiah helped her up from the ground, pulled her into his arms, then lowered his head and kissed her lips in front of everyone. "Meredith is, a nd always will be the best–looking woman."

Meredith smiled happily, stood on tiptoe, and gave him a kiss. "I think so too."

Everyone was speechless.

Josiah put his arms around Meredith, looked around at everyone, and then his eyes fell on the girl who just accidentally bumped into *M*eredith.

The girl was already frightened, and she was standing in the crowd with a blushing face.

Upon meeting Josiah's eyes, her heart thumped again, and she hurriedly bowed and apologized, "I'm sorry, *M*ister Josiah, Mrs. Shelby. I'm really so rry, I didn't mean it, I..." She felt that someone had pushed her, and she turned around. However, she did not know who pushed her.

Josiah spit out a sentence at her coldly, "Which family are you from?"

"I..." The girl was so frightened that she burst into tears. "I am Sharon Young, the daugh ter of

Mister Young of the Champion Corporation. My father is ill, and L.I am attending the ban quet on his behall t'ın sorry it's my first time attending a banquet, I'm inexperienced...it wasn't intentional 1...

The more the

girl talked, the inore she stuttered Josiah was impatient and interrupted her,"

The girl was even more frightened.

After all, the Champion Corporation relied on Shelby Group to survive. If she offended Mister Josiah, the company would basically have no way to survive,

The girl did not want to leave like this and

wanted to continue to apologize and ask for forgiveness. However, she was grabbed by several security guards to force her to leave. "I'm sorry, Mrs. Shelby, I really didn't mean it, please forgive me..." The security had a tough attitude. "Miss, please come out with us." At the critical moment, Meredith said, "Wait a minute." Everyone's eyes immediately turned from the girl named Sharon back to Meredith, including the security guards and Miss Young.

Meredith asked inexplicably, "Why do you want to kick her out? Didn't she say it wasn't intentional? And I wasn't hurt."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 348

Chapter 348 Quinley immediately smiled and said, "She pushed you down and embarra ssed you."

"I'm not embarrassed." Meredith still looked puzzled and said, "I just fell, so why would I be embarrassed? I fell in the garden yesterday too, and I can just get up again. It's fine."

Everyone was silent.

Quinley thought to

herself, 'Is this woman pretending to be crazy on purpose?' Meredith looked up at Josia h and said, "Joe, what do you think?" Josiah did not expect her to say such a remark. H e nodded, slightly surprised. "Well, what Mrs. Shelby said makes sense, and Mrs. Shelby didn't make a fool of herself."

"Yes, yes...Mrs. Shelby didn't make a fool of hersell." The guests echoed with a smile

"Mrs. Shelby is really kind and lovely." "Miss Young, why don't you hurry up and thank Mrs Shelby for her compassion?" Someone reminded her.

Sharon quickly reacted and hurriedly wiped the tears from her eyes with her hands. She bowed to Meredith and said, "Thank you Mrs Shelby for not punishing my mistakes, I will definitely be careful in the future."

"It's alright." Meredith gave her a reassuring smile and said to the group, "You guys can talk, I'll go first."

Under the approval of everyone, she turned away from the crowd and walked toward the

lounge.

After Josiah watched her leave, he turned around and said to everyone, "Everything's fine, Let's continue drinking and chatting"

"Mister Josiah, this is not a joke." Someone flattered, "We have always admired Mrs. Shelby's knowledge and etiquette."

"Yeah, it hasn't decreased at all over the years!"

Josiah smiled and said, "That's why I can't let her go."

When Quinley returned to her seat, she felt aggrieved.

Maeve, who had just taken the risk, was even more annoyed. She originally wanted *Mer* edith to make a fool of herself,

Kind and lovely? Knowledgeable and graceful? Could these people not see that she had become a thoughtless fool?

"I strongly suspect that she is pretending to be crazy." *Maeve* said angrily, "How could she be able to return to the

Shelby family without some means? She, Meredith, is not stupid." Quinley took a sip of the wine glass and said, "Is it a fake? I really can't be

certain of it. Could it be that she faked it in front of me that day?"

"I think it's possible," Another girl echoed.

Quinley thought for a while and said, "I want to know how difficult it is for her to pretend, why don't we find an opportunity to test her?" "What opportunity?" The women pricked up their ears instantly. Meredith went back to the lounge to continue watching TV. Jenny poured her a glass of juice." Ma'am, drink some juice."

"Thank you." Meredith took a sip of the juice and placed it back on the table. There was a sudden noise at the door, and Meredith asked curiously, "Who is outside?"

"I don't know either, I'll go take a look." Jenny walked toward the door.

She opened the door, just to see a group of well–
dressed ladies holding wine glasses, talking and laughing, walking toward
the opposite lounge. "Jenny, is Meredith
akay?" Quiploy had been to the Shelby family residence last time and know

okay?" Quinley had been to the Shelby family residence last time and knew Jenny as well.

Jenny naturally remembered her, and immediately lowered her head and replied, "Miss Allison, she is doing pretty

good." "Really? Maeve and I are going to play games in the lounge for a while. Please a sk Meredith if she wants to come along.".

Before Jenny could speak, another servant took the lead and said, "Miss Allison, Sir told me not to let her have contact with anyone."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 349

Chapter 349 The little servant was still blaming herself for not taking care of Meredith w hen she just went to the bathroom. She will definitely not let Meredith run out again.

"Is that so? Is he so strict about it?"

"Sir is mainly concerned about his wife, and he is afraid that she will fall like just now."

"Well, okay, let's play by ourselves."

Maeve shouted into the lounge, "Meredith, if you want to come over and play together, c ome over. It's okay if you don't want to."

After shouting, she joined hands with her companions and went into the opposite lounge

When Meredith was seduced by them like this, sive naturally could not stay any longer and went to the door.

The little servant hurriedly stopped her and said, "Ma'am, Sir told you to stay in the room and watch TV and not run around"

"I'm not running around, I just wanted to play games with thein" The two lounges were facing each other. Standing here, she could see the happy faces of the women inside,

She remembered that Quinley had said that she had many good friends in the past, and those friends still miss her very much,

After being alone for so long, she naturally wanted to have a good friend to play with

The little servant wanted to persuade her to stay, but Jenny said, "Ma'am, be careful when you go in, don't let others hurt you."

"Don't worry, Quinley is my good friend, they won't hurt me." Meredith stepped into the o pposite lounge. Seeing her come in, Quinley and Maeve looked at each other, then cam e up to meet her." Meredith, you're here!"

"Yes, what game are you going to play?" Meredith looked around curiously. Quinley pull ed her to sit down on the sofa, smiled, and said, "We don't play other games, just cards. Maybe we'll play Kings or something."

"By the way, Meredith, I heard that you lost your memory, so can you still play Kings?" A girl asked, waving the cards in her hand.

"L..." Meredith thought for a while, then shook her head. "I don't think so."

Another girl smiled and said, "Really? I remember that you were the best in the past, and you made us cry every time."

"Really? I was that good before?"

"Of course, you were the leader of our group. No matter what you did, you were always the best." Maeve brushed her hair with her fingers, and said with a sympathetic expression, "Il's a

pity that you lost your memory. Many things have been forgotten." "I'm sorry, I did forget a lot of things, why don't you tell me about our past interesting stories?" Meredith asked expectantly.

"Okay, okay." Everyone nodded in agreement. The little servant heard that they were going to talk about the past, and hurriedly opened the door to stop it, but was stopped by Jenny.

"Don't go in and disturb Ma'am. It's rare to see Ma'am so happy."

The little servant looked at her wordlessly and said, "I think Ma'am has always been ver y happy." "That kind of happiness is different from today's happiness. Today's happines s is brought to her by her good friends."

"But Sir said..."

Jenny interrupted her, "Ma'am wanted to go in and play herself. If we go in and drag her out now, what if she gets angry and goes crazy?" The little servant was taken aback by this question and no longer dared to go in.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 350

Chapter 350 Meredith's mood was unstable, and she may explode and go crazy at any time. This was something that everyone in the entire mansion knew.

Everyone followed Ma'am's orders every day because they are afraid of causing her mood swings.

"Okay, you've been standing at

the door all day, come in and drink some juice." Jenny pulled the little servant back to the lounge and poured her a glass of juice.

"Meredith, do you know how beautiful you used to be?" Maeve brought out the prepared photo and handed it to her. "Look, this was taken four years ago when we were at a ba nquet together. Your face at that time was not destroyed yet, and a bunch of men was circled around

vou."

Meredith took the phone suspiciously and looked at the beautiful girl. She was so beautiful

that it almost seemed illegal. The other hand unconsciously touched her left cheek

Was the woman in the photo really her? Was she really that beautiful before?

"Let's take a look." The other girls gathered around and exclaimed immediately after see ing the photo. "Wow! She's really beautiful, but unfortunately, I was still in high school a nd couldn't be friends with Mrs. Shelby."

"This is me, this is Quinley." Maeve pointed at the person in the photo and introduced, "And this is Sunny, and this is Wendy."

"Really, many of you are in this photo "Meredith said in surprise, "So we really were go od friends."

"Yes, we used to play together and attend banquets together We had a great time every day, but it's a pity..." Maeve sighed sadly and continued, "since the affair between you and Yoel was exposed, and since you got pregnant with an illegitimate child, we've never been so happy together since..."

Quinley immediately hit her with her elbow and coughed dryly.

Her reaction was obviously to remind her not to talk nonsense

Meredith's expression changed little by little... "Uh...Meredith, I'm sorry, I was talking no nsense." Maeve took her little hand and changed the subject, "Wow, Meredith, your necklace today is very beautiful, did Mister Josiah pick it for you?"

Quinley silently took a sip of red wine and watched Meredith's reaction coldly.

She also wanted to know whether she was pretending or if she was really crazy.

Meredith was stunned for a moment, then suddenly shook off Maeve's palm and said, "What affair with Yoel? What illegitimate child? What are you talking about?"

"Uh.." Seeing her reaction, Maeve started to panic. After all, she saw Sharon's fate just now. If Meredith had not spoken, it was likely that Sharon's family's company would have been ready for bankruptcy and liquidation.

"What did I just say? I didn't say anything." She laughed dryly. "You said it, I just heard it ." Quinley leaned on the armrest of the sofa with an elegant posture, and said to Meredit h, "I think I heard Maeve say that you had an affair with Yoel and had an illegitimate chil d. It was a girl. Meredith, what Maeve said isn't true, is it?"

"Quinley! What do you mean!" Maeve said in a hurry.

Quinley winked at her

and whispered, "Don't you suspect that she is pretending to be crazy? I'm helping you." "I don't need your help, just shut up for me." As if she had not heard her rebuke, Quinley

asked Meredith again, "By the way, Meredith, where did your daughter go? Why haven't you seen her for so long?" "Daughter..." Meredith murmured in a daze, "who is my daughter? Where is my daughter? My daughter..." She suddenly roared, "Quickly tell me where my daughter is!" Quinley, shook her head. "I don't know about this. Maybe Maeve knows. Just ask Maeve." Meredith turned to Maeve, grabbed her shoulder, and shook it vigorously. "Maeve, tell me! Where is my daughter? Where is my daughter?!"