Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 448

Chapter 448

Chapter 448

Josiah sat down in front of her and watched her skillfully put out tea-making tools. He praised softly, "My Edith is amazing. Not only are you good with alcohol, but you can also brew tea very well." Meredith raised her eyes and looked at him. "I haven't brewed it yet, so how do you know that my tea is well-brewed?"

"You've made tea for me before."

Meredith was slightly surprised, so she used to make tea?

Why did it seem like she could do so many things?

No wonder everyone said how powerful the former Meredith was.

Thinking of the past, she shook her head gently, lowered her head, and continued to make her tea.

After she was done, she handed Josiah a cup. Josiah took the cup and tried it, nodded, and smiled. "As good as ever." Meredith also picked up a cup of tea and tasted it. The aroma of the tea was exquisite. "Well, that's because the tea here is high-quality."

"Of course, it is said that their tea is carefully selected and made, and it is not yet available on the market." Josiah said, "Of course, if you like, I can ask the boss for some."

Meredith shook her head firmly. "No."

"Why not? Are you still mad at me?"

"Yes." She made no effort to hide her displeasure. "I said I was really angry this time, and it is not the kind that can be coaxed by a nice private meal."

Josiah looked at her puffy face and could not help laughing. Although she was really angry, she looked really cute. He did not express his thoughts. He lowered his head and sipped the tea she brewed silently. After a while, the dishes were served. All of them were Meredith's favorites, and Josiah gave her a little bit of each while introducing the dishes to her. He was like a proud chef.

Meredith took a taste and it was really good.

She raised her eyes and looked at him. "Earlier, Walter told me that I used to like to eat here?"

"Yes."

"Then who do I usually come with?"

"With your friends." "Then have I come with you?" she asked. Josiah was silent for a moment and said, "No."

"Why haven't we eaten here together? Are we in a bad relationship?"

"It wasn't bad, but it wasn't long after I took over the company, and I was busy with work, so I seldom dined out with you." Josiah reached out and stroked her head. "Sorry, I will take more time to accompany you in the future." *Meredith* pushed his palm off her head and snorted, "No need." "You're angry again." Josiah smiled. He gave her another piece of fish. "Try the fish here. Is it as good as the one you make yourself?" Meredith took a taste and frowned. "It still tastes so fishy!" "Really?" Josiah put the remaining half of the fish fillet into his mouth. "I don't feel like it's fishy."

"If I say it's fishy, then it's fishy. Get it away from me."

"Okay, if you say it's fishy, it's fishy." Josiah put the fish in the farthest corner from her.

"Then drink some fish soup." Josiah gave her another bowl of fish soup.

Fish was the restaurant's speciality. Meredith used to like eating fish. However, she clearly liked the taste of the dishes, but she did not have the appetite to eat.

She thought about it and guessed that it must be because of Josiah.

She did not want to eat with him. so when she did, even her favorite fish dish did not taste right

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 449

Still Loving You Nonetheless

Chapter 449

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Meredith returned to her senses, lowered her head, and took a sip of fish soup.

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next moment, she put the bowl on the table, turned, and rushed toward the bathroom. Josiah was stunned for a moment, then quickly followed. In the bathroom, Meredith threw up against the toilet and was out of breath. "Edith, what's wrong with you?" Josiah held her body with one hand and patted her back with the other.

Meredith shook her head.

"Not feeling well?"

Meredith still shook her head, she was fine all day. "What's wrong with Mrs. Shelby?" As soon as Miss Yuri entered the private room, she saw Meredith vomitting in the bathroom. She instinctively asked, "Is she...pregnant?"

Otherwise, why would she vomit like this as soon as she started eating?

Although Yuri's style was a bit avant—garde, she was in her thirties, and she was most aware of things like pregnancy.

However, her unintentional words stunned the two people in the bathroom at the same ti me.

Especially Meredith, she was so shocked that she forgot to vomit.

"What...what's the matter? Did I say something wrong?" Miss Yuri asked cautiously whe n she saw the exaggerated reaction of the two. "No." Josiah looked at Meredith's blushing face from vomiting. "My wife may be really pregnant."

"Ouch..." Meredith's stomach rumbled again.

"Edith, are you okay?" Josiah continued to pat her on the back and handed her a glass of water to rinse her mouth.

Meredith finally regained her strength, and

her whole body almost collapsed on top of him. She asked breathlessly, "What did you j ust...say? I'm...pregnant?" Did she finally have a child of her own? Could she finally be a mother? At this moment, her heart was beating excitedly. Josiah nodded. He was guessing as he said, "Your menstrual period has been late for some days, right? Now that you're vomitting, isn't it pregnancy?" "But..." Meredith said a little uncertainly, "I read in the book that there shouldn't be such a quick reaction to pregnancy." "Mrs. Shelby, this varies from person to person. Some people react early and others late."

Miss Yuri said with a smile, "Congratulations to you both. You are both about to become a father and mother."

Although it was not certain yet, when Meredith heard that she was going to be a momm y, she could not help but feel happy.

She even forgot that she was still angry with Josiah. She put her arms around his neck and said, "Joe, please accompany me to the hospital to check if I am really pregnant."

However, Miss Yuri spoke again. "Mrs. Shelby, you wouldn't be able to detect it from the hospital if the fetus is too small. You don't have to go to the hospital so quickly. It's fast er to go to the drug store and buy a pregnancy test." "Okay, let's go now." She took Josi ah and walked out.

Miss Yuri said from behind, "Mister Josiah, Mrs. Shelby, are you going to leave before y ou finish your food?"

"Thank you, Miss Yuri, but I don't want to eat fish today," Meredith said to her. Back in the car, Meredith immediately asked Walter to take her to the pharmacy. Walter was puzzled. "Ma'am, why do you suddenly want to go to the pharmacy? Are you feeling unwell?"

It had only been a couple of minutes since she entered the restaurant, and now she wanted to rush to the pharmacy. It was no wonder that Walter was asking questions .

To his surprise, Mrs. Shelby actually laughed happily. Not only did Walter see that Mere dith was smiling happily, but Josiah could also see it. He did not expect that a child could make her so happy.

This was how much she wanted to be a mother. The child was also his, he should have been happy with her, but thinking of Nia...

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 450

Chapter 450

Chapter 450

He took a light breath and said to Walter, "I remember there was a pharmacy up ahead."

"Okay." Walter increased his speed.

The car was parked at the entrance of the pharmacy. Meredith was about to get out of the car, but was pulled back by Josiah. "I'll go, just sit in the car and wait."

After speaking, he pushed

open the car door and stepped over. Meredith watched his back walk into the pharmacy, and asked involuntarily, "Walter, do you think Joe is a little unhappy?" Walter made an 'ah', and then nodded. "Yes, Sir seems a little unhappy, probably because his wife ignored him these days." "No!" Meredith whispered. When she ignored him before, he would not be unhappy, and he would even find topics to make her happy and take her to eat delicious food.

Josiah quickly returned to the car and handed her the small bag in his hand. "Put it in your bag, don't drop it."

Meredith put the small bag in her bag, looked at his handsome face, and asked, "Joe, w hy do I feel like you are not very happy? Don't you want to be a daddy?"

Walter in front of him shook his hands a little, and his body also swayed. 'Is Mister Josiah going to be a father? Is it true?!'

Meredith glanced at Walter.

"What's the matter? Is it strange that I am pregnant? Why are you all reacting so much?"

"No, no." Walter shook his head apologetically. "I'm just...happy for you both." "What ab out you?" Meredith turned to Josiah again. "Joe, are you happy?" Josiah met her expectant gaze and smiled lightly. "The child is mine, how can I be unhappy?" After hearing what he said, Meredith finally felt relieved. When she got home, Meredith could not wait to rush into the bathroom to check it out.

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Seeing the two bars that were gradually turning red, she screamed with excitement.

Lily looked up at Josiah on the sofa and said with a smile, "Sir, it seems that the Ma'am is really pregnant. You and the Ma'am can finally have your own child again."

Meredith rushed out with a two-bar test strip and showed it to Josiah. "Joe, look, I'm really pregnant, and I'm going to be a mommy." Josiah smiled. "Congratulations."

"Lily, look, I have a baby." Meredith showed the test strip to Lily again.

Lily was also happy for her. "Congratulations, Ma'am, Sir. Also, congratulations to the baby." Lily came over and pulled Meredith onto the sofa to sit down, and said with a smile, "Ma'm,

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you have a baby now, so you can't be so willful."

"Am I being willful?" Meredith retorted angrily.

"If you don't eat breakfast when you're angry, you're being very willful." Lily said, "In the future, if you don't eat breakfast, the baby will get hungry, and if you get angry, the baby will be unhappy. So, you have to

be happy in the future, okay?" "Got it!" Meredith nodded obediently.

Lily looked at the two of them and said, "Sir, Ma'am, you two have a rest first. I'll go down and make some supper." "Thank you, Lily." Meredith sent Lily out in a

particularly good mood. Back on the sofa, Meredith sat directly on Josiah's lap and looked

at his handsome face. "Joe, I can see that you are not happy, do you not like our baby?" Josiah raised his hand and pinched her face. "Why do you always think like this? As long as it is my baby, I will definitely like it."

"Lily seems happier than you." Meredith pushed the corner of his mouth up with two fing ers. "Smile."

Josiah smiled obediently at her. "That's right."

Josiah looked at her excited little face and suddenly felt that it would be good to have this child. At least, she no longer made a fuss, and was no longer angry with him.