Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 781

Chapter 781

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How could a mentally unstable person drive around at night? This had to be done deliberately!

Meredith suddenly thought about Zade Brooks. Back then, because of her, Josiah found someone to cripple him.

At that moment, Charlie had the same fate. This had to be Josiah's doing!

Meredith left the hospital and rushed over to Josiah's mansion. Seeing her return, Lily was surprised and delighted. She pulled Meredith over to ask about her. The moment she finished asking, Lily realized Meredith's expression was not right. She immediately asked concernedly, "Ma'am, what happened? Why does it looks like you have just

cried?"

"Where's Josiah?" Meredith asked.

"He is upstairs with Nia in bed, but at this time, Nia should be asleep already."

"Nia is here?" Meredith asked again. Old Madam Shelby called that day to say that she missed Nia and asked Meredith to send Nia to the old house so that she could play with her. Meredith thought about how she and Charlie had no time to be with Nia that night, so she agreed with Old Madam Shelby. Since Charlie met in an accident, she did not have the time to look after Nia. She never expected that Josiah would pick Nia up and brought her back to his mansion. Lily nodded. "Yes, he brought Nia back, but don't worry, Nia is doing well."

Meredith was relieved when she heard that Nia was doing well.

Her tone turned cold. "Lily, can you please get Josiah downstairs." Lily had just agreed to it when Josiah's voice came from upstairs. "I'm already down." On the staircase, he had one hand in his pocket, while holding onto the railings of the staircase, coming downstairs elegantly. His gaze was deep, yet it was fixed on Meredith. After two years, Meredith finally entered this house once again, yet she came with a different identity. At the thought of that, Josiah's heart constricted tightly and he felt terrible. "Edith, are you here to pick Nia up?" Josiah suppressed the stirring of his heart and said, "Nia is already asleep. Let her stay here tonight."

He walked over to her and looked at her from a close distance. "Also, isn't tonight your first night as husband and wife with Charlie? You two could enjoy time alone that way."

The jealousy in his tone felt extremely ironic to Meredith.

She reached out and slapped him on the face. "Josiah, you don't deserve to be human at all!"

Josiah's expressions tensed and instantly turned cold.

Before she could say anything, Meredith slapped him again. However, this time, Josiah clutched her wrist.

Meredith struggled with all her might. She yelled angrily, "Josiah, you scumbag! You're a monster! How could you be so cruel!? Why!?"

"Meredith, enough!" Josiah said with furrowed brows. The night before, she hit him in public. That night, she slapped him immediately after seeing him. Also, every time she hit him in the face. Even if he had a good temper, he would not be able to take it.

"Josiah, you're the one who should stop it! What do you need to do to let me go?" Meredith grabbed him by his collar with both hands. She glared at him with tears rolling down her face. "Back then, when I wanted to marry you, you either stood me up or left me hanging. Now that I have finally let you go, I wanted to find another man to spend the rest of my life with, yet you're causing trouble? What the hell do you want? Would you only be happy if I died?"

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Chapter 782 Josiah was worried that Meredith's yells would wake Nia up. He pulled her to a guest room and closed the door shut.

Meredith thought that Josiah was afraid. She shrugged him off. "Josiah, what are you afraid of? Are you afraid that your daughter would know how cruelly you harm others?" Josiah grabbed Meredith by the wrist once more. He glared at her. "Meredith, you barely say anything and start hitting me. Can't you talk nicely?" "Talk nicely? Is there

any use for that?" Meredith fumed, "You crashed into Charlie so badly. Are you planning to ask me to kneel and beg you to let him go like how I did for Zade back then?"

Josiah furrowed his brows. "What are you talking about? Since when I have crashed Charlie into... What?"

"You dare to say that you didn't send men to do it?" Meredith pointed at the door with both her hands. "The doctor said that Charlie's legs have been completely crippled. Are you satisfied? Can you stop it already then?" Josiah looked at the tears on her face. After a while, he only said, "I didn't do it." "That man deliberately crashed into Charlie. Charlie had just returned from abroad. He has never offended anyone or had any enemies. Other than you, who else could it be?"

"Meredith, is this the reason why you're here causing a scene today?" Josiah was so furious that he pinned her against the door. He looked at her. "Have you even investigated it? Are you sure that I did it?"

"I already said just now, other than you, no one else would do such a morally corrupt thing!" "I have also said just now that I didn't do it!" Josiah was furious. "Meredith, although I have always hoped that you would return to me, I'm not that lunatic to do such a thing. Please open your eyes. Am I that type of person?" "Aren't you?" Meredith replied, "Have you forgotten how you hurt Zade back then?"

"You…"

"What? Are you at a loss for words?" Meredith saw how he was speechless. She gritted her teeth and said, "Josiah, let me tell you. Even if Charlie is crippled, I won't leave him! I will never get back together with you!" "Meredith, must you put things so harshly?" "Up to this point, are you still expecting to say something nice?" Meredith pushed him away with all her might. "Dream on!" Josiah was pushed backward by her.

Meredith opened the door, turned back, and glared at him. "Josiah, you better pray that I won't be able to find out about the truth, if not, Charlie and I will never let you go."

"Is that so?" Josiah sneered. "How are you going to not let me go?"

"I will use the law to punish you! I don't believe by then the police could come up with excuses like how they said the driver was mentally unstable, helping you clear your name." "Okay." Josiah took a step forward. He lifted her chin up with his long slender finger. "I'll wait for you." Meredith loathingly shrugged his hand off and stormed off.

"Ma'am, are you leaving already? I was thinking of making something for you to eat." "No need." Meredith's tone calmed down a little. She said, "Lily, please help me take good care of Nia. I'll come to pick her up tomorrow."

"Okay, Ma'am."

"Also, Lily, please don't call me Ma'am anymore." "Why?" Lily did not know about her ties with Charlie. "Because she has already married someone else. Lily, you should call her Mrs. Larson." Josiah came out of the room. His expressions were extremely cold. "Also, don't worry about feeding her. She isn't short on food now." "Mister Josiah, you are right. Lily, you can call me Mrs. Larson in the future," Meredith said and quickly left. Lily remained stiffened in the same spot. She did not know how to react.

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Lily always thought that Josiah and Meredith would reconcile sooner or later. Especially after seeing Nia return, she believed it even more so.

She never expected this outcome.

Lily looked at Josiah and saw a hit of disappointment in his eyes.

From the way they argued, it was most likely unsalvageable.

Sigh.

Charlie was transferred out of the intensive care unit the next day.

After the anesthesia wore off, he was in unbearable pain, but when he saw Meredith's worried looking face, he comforted her on the contrary, "Meredith, don't worry. I'm fine."

Meredith did not dare to tell him that his legs were crippled. She only bore through her tears and nodded.

Mary looked at him and felt even worse, so much so she could not say a single word. She simply found an excuse and left.

"By the way, Meredith, are you alright?" Charlie suddenly remembered that Meredith had fallen to the ground too during the crash. "I'm fine." Meredith shook her head. She grabbed his hand and said movingly, "Charlie, why were you so foolish to only push me away? If you had swerved aside quicker, how good that would be." If Charlie did not choose to rescue her in the nick of time, she would most probably be the person in bed at that moment.

"Didn't I already say? I'm fine." Charlie looked at her and forced a smile, saying, "Truth be told, seeing how worried you are for me, I'm relieved and happy." He pointed at his legs, which hurt, "Looks like my legs hurting is all worth it." "Charlie, stop talking," Meredith interrupted him. "She quickly got up from the chair, turned around, and entered the bathroom.

She could not bear to let Charlie see her tears or see her being upset, because she was afraid that he would realize that his legs had been crippled. She was afraid that he could not come to terms with it.

She collected her emotions in the bathroom before walking out.

Charlie had already fallen asleep. Seeing how tightly his brows creased even in his sleep, she knew how much pain he was in.

Meredith sat by his bed with him for a while before walking out of the ward.

Mary was sitting on a chair by the door. Seeing Meredith coming out, she immediately stood up. "Where are you going?"

Although Mary hated Meredith, Charlie needed Meredith the most at that moment. She could not let Meredith leave.

Meredith naturally understood Mary's intentions. She consoled her, "Mrs. Larson, don't worry. I've said that no matter what Charlie becomes, I'll never abandon him. He is asleep at that moment. I'll head back to make him some oatmeal porridge."

Only then did Mary let Meredith go. Sure enough, when Charlie woke up and did not see Meredith, the first thing he asked was," Where is Meredith?".

Mary fussed around with Charlie's covers. She said curtly, "She had already hurt you so badly, yet you're still asking about her."

"Mom, what nonsense are you talking about? How has she hurt me?" "I heard what you two said just now. You pushed her away in the nick of time, which was why you were knocked over," She said fumingly, "I initially just thought that Meredith is not good for you, bringing you bad luck. I never thought that not only was she bringing you bad luck, but she also brought you harm." Charlie furrowed his brows. "Mom, if you're going to say that I'm going to be unhappy."

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"Fine, fine, fine. I won't say anything anymore. I know you like her the best," Mary said while rolling her eyes at Charlie.

Meredith entered with the oatmeal porridge she just made.

Seeing Charlie awake, she immediately smiled and said, "Charlie, you're up. Are you feeling better?"

"Meredith, the pain is still quite unbearable." Meredith reached out and ruffled his head. "Don't hold it in. When it hurts, yell out. It feels better. I won't laugh at you." Charlie took her hand from his head and said, "Meredith, haven't I said it before? Don't touch or pat my head. It feels like you're doting on a child." Charlie was most unwilling to admit that he was still a kid, especially in front of Meredith. "Oh, I forgot." Meredith turned around and poured the oatmeal porridge out from the thermos. She put it in front of him and said gently, "Charlie, let's eat some." "Meredith, what sort of oatmeal porridge did you make for me? It smells amazing."

"Of course, it's the one that you like." Meredith scooped a spoonful of porridge and blew on it before feeding him. "Come, have a taste and see if it's any good." –

Charlie took a mouthful and nodded. "Your cooking skills are always amazing, Meredith." Mary saw how lovey-dovey they were being, she suddenly felt as if she was unwanted. She instructed Charlie to rest well before leaving the hospital.

After Mary left, Charlie held Meredith's hand and said, "Meredith, my mom must have said something terrible to you, right?" Meredith shook her head. "No. How would she?"

Mary's son's leg was already crippled, so naturally, Meredith understood how terrible she was feeling. Thus, no matter what nasty things Mary said to her, she would not take them to heart. "I don't believe you," Charlie held Meredith's hand and said seriously, "Meredith, no matter what my mom said to you, you don't have to take it to heart. Just remember that I love you. Other people are not important."

"Okay." Meredith looked at Charlie's serious expression. She was a little moved.

She grabbed his hand in return. "Charlie, you, too. No matter what happens in the future, don't take it to heart. Just remember that I love you. The other matters are not important."

"Are you for real?" Charlie was even more touched than her. After all, she rarely said such words with such sincerity to him. "Come, let's continue eating." Meredith continued feeding him.

Charlie nodded and smiled in relief.

After staying in the hospital for a week, Charlie was feeling much better. His injury did not hurt that much anymore.

In the afternoon, after Meredith had finished her work, she went to school to pick Nia up and they headed to the hospital to see Charlie.

Seeing Meredith and Nia, Charlie was delighted, but he still said to Meredith, "Meredith, there are a lot of viruses in the hospital, don't bring Nia here so often." Meredith said, "Nia was asking to see her Papa Charlie."

Nia and Charlie were always close to each other. When she knew that Charlie was sick, she would surely want to visit him. "Is that so?" Charlie looked at Nia and said, "Aren't you afraid of the viruses?" "I'm very healthy now. I'm not afraid of viruses anymore." Nia walked over to Charlie and held his hand. She said, "Papa Charlie, don't worry. You will get well soon." "Hmm. I will." Charlie nodded. "Once I get discharged, I can send you to school, Nia."

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"Okay, just like before," Nia said.

Hearing their conversation, Meredith's nose turned sore. She turned around, not daring to look at them.

Nia spent some time with Charlie for a while before sitting at the table beside him and doing her homework

Meredith was prepared to feed Charlie dinner.

Charlie accepted the cutlery and bowl. "Meredith, thank you. I'll do it on my own."

"It's fine, it's nothing."

"You have to work during the daytime, then you have come to visit me during mealtimes. How could it be nothing?" Charlie said heartbrokenly, "Meredith, actually you don't have to come to see me. There's a caretaker." "I don't find it tough." Meredith patted him on the shoulder. "Don't worry." After having dinner with Charlie, Meredith was about to send Nia home.

She opened the door and surprisingly saw Josiah standing outside of the door. Her expressions instantly changed. She said with a suppressed tone, "What are you doing here?"

"I'm here to see Charlie."

"See him? To make him the butt of the joke?" Meredith blocked Josiah in his path, not planning to let her enter.

Josiah looked at her. "Charlie is still my cousin no matter what. It isn't good if I don't come to see him."

"Oh, so you know that Charlie is your cousin. Back then...how did you not realize that he was your cousin?" She said in a suppressed tone, "Josiah, I'll advise you to return." Nia, who just bade farewell to Charlie, came out right at that moment. When she saw Josiah, she politely said, "Daddy, why are you here? Are you here to see Papa Charlie?"

Seeing Nia, Meredith's and Josiah's expressions turned gentle.

Josiah nodded at Nia. "Yes, I'm here to see your Papa Charlie and pick you up." "No need," Meredith said calmly, "Mister Josiah, you're always so busy. I don't have to trouble you. I'll get the servants to care for Nia."

"Nia is also my daughter. Caring for her is my responsibility." Josiah looked at Charlie in the room. "Furthermore, don't you have to stay in the hospital to care for Charlie?"

Meredith said nothing else.

Josiah was Nia's father. She was still alright with him caring for Nia.

"Then, go in." Meredith took one step closer to him and said in his ear, "If you dare to cause any trouble or deliberately tell Charlie about his legs, I won't forgive you."

Josiah looked at her with a complicated gaze before entering the ward.

When Charlie saw Josiah, he did not welcome him, but he still greeted him out of courtesy," Josiah."

Josiah gently responded. Looking at his legs, he said, "Don't worry, I have contacted the best doctor. Your legs will be fine." "Thank you, Josiah," Charlie said, "Thank you for coming to see me, but I'm doing well. You don't have to come and see me anymore in the future."

Josiah nodded. "It seems I'm not welcomed here at all. Then, I won't stay here so that you could despise me. I'll leave."

Then, he took Nia and left.

After Josiah left, Charlie suddenly asked, "Meredith, has the case of the car crash been resolved? I don't think it's that simple."

Meredith's heart skipped a beat. Even Charlie started to suspect something. If he were to find out that it was Josiah who did it, she wondered what his reaction would be. Would he kill Josiah?

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Chapter 786

Chapter 786 "They haven't solved it for the time being. It's still ongoing," Meredith casually explained," but I heard the police say that the one who was driving was a mentally unstable patient. His condition flared up, which was why he crashed into us."

Subconsciously, Meredith did not hope that Charlie found out that it was done by Josiah. After all, they were cousins. She did not hope that their relationship would turn for the worse. Meredith suddenly thought about what Josiah said, so she said to Charlie, "Charlie, rest for a while. I'll go down to get some fruits."

"Okay." Charlie nodded.

After Meredith left, she took her phone out and dialed Josiah. Josiah's cold voice came from the phone, "Is there anything else?" "Yes. Please wait up for me." Meredith quickly entered the lift. Soon after, she was by Josiah's car. She reached out and patted Nia on the head. "Nia, why don't you go to the car to wait for a while? Mommy has something to say to Daddy."

Nia nodded obediently.

Josiah had already gotten into the car. When he heard that Meredith wanted to say something to him, he came out once more.

"Nia is much colder than before," Josiah said while looking at Nia in the car. He felt as if she was no longer that close to him compared to two years before. Initially, he thought that it was because she had not seen him in a long time. However, at that moment, Nia had already been with him for almost a week. Meredith looked at Nia's side profile in the car. She said, "Nia is almost six. She has her own opinions, naturally, she wouldn't be as innocent when she was three or four."

Josiah was silent. It looked like it would take a long time to redevelop a relationship with Nia once more.

"Mister Josiah, you said just now that you'll find Charlie the best doctor, is that true?" Meredith looked at him and asked.

She initially did not believe that Josiah would be so goodhearted, but at the thought of how he punished Zade that way back then, she thought that nothing was impossible.

Josiah's actions were always out of the ordinary.

"You called me to stay behind just to ask me this?" Josiah asked disappointedly.

He did not know what he was being disappointed about. She would never return to him anymore.

"Yes," Meredith nodded and said seriously, "back then, you could treat Zade, I'm sure you could treat Charlie too, so I hope that you'll be merciful and let Charlie heal." Josiah's expressions darkened. "So, until now, you still think I was the one who hurt Charlie?"

"Josiah, I don't want to fight with you about this anymore. I only hope that you could do good and let Charlie get better." She suddenly grabbed his arms agitatedly. Her eyes were filled with pleas. "Charlie is still so young. He can't be crippled. He won't be able to take it. Josiah, I beg you. As long as you help him, I'll do anything you want!" "Anything?" Josiah raised his eyebrows and suppressed the anger in his heart. "Including returning back to me?"

Meredith was speechless. Seeing how she was at a loss for words, Josiah smiled. "Here I thought that your marriages could be traded for something else over and over again." "Josiah, what on earth do you want?" Meredith could not flare up in front of Nia, so she could only hold back

"Truth be told, I don't even know what I want. Miss Meredith, if there is nothing else, I'll leave first."

Josiah said, turned around, and opened the car door. Meredith blocked him by the door. She glared at him. "What do you mean by that?" "I have already said that I didn't harm your husband, yet you don't believe me. I also said that I'll find him the best doctor, yet you don't believe me too, you keep coming to harass me, asking me what the hell I meant by that." Josiah glared at her and asked, "Miss Meredith, how do you want me to answer you?"

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Chapter 787

Chapter 787 Meredith was struck dumb by his comment.

Josiah said that he did not do it. She did not believe him.

As for whether he was going to find Charlie the best doctor, she did not know, which was why she came to beg him.

'Charlie is your cousin. I hope that you didn't hurt him," Meredith said.

Josiah shoved her to the side, opened the car door, and got in.

Meredith secretly gritted her teeth. When she turned to face the car once more, she was

already smiling. She waved at Nia. "Bye Nia. Sleep early."

'Goodbye, Mommy." Nia waved at her.

Meredith returned to the ward with heavy footsteps. Charlie measured her empty hands up. He asked curiously, "Meredith, weren't you getting fruits? Where are they?" Then only Meredith remembered that she was supposed to buy fruits. She immediately lied and said, "I wanted to buy some cherries for you, but they ran out!" "Oh, no worries. I don't have to eat them." Charlie did not mind one bit. "Charlie, I'll deal with some emails. Do you want to watch some movies?" She asked concernedly.

Charlie shook his head and held her hand. "Meredith, you just launched the Sweet Reminiscence. You're the busiest right now. You should be at your office, so from tomorrow onward, don't come to the hospital to spend time with me anymore."

"It's fine. I can still work from the hospital." Meredith patted Charlie's hand on hers. "Don't worry, I'll be fine." For the past two years, not only has she been constantly developing new perfumes, but she was also learning how to manage a company.

Although it was hard, her hard work was slowly paying off.

However, the next morning, Meredith still left the hospital. She first went to the office to have a meeting, then she looked for Goldie to ask about the investigation of the accident.

Goldie told her that the mentally unstable patient had been released. She even told Meredith his whereabouts.

Looking at Meredith in deep thoughts, Goldie asked, "Miss Meredith, are you going to look for him yourself? You don't have to, actually. Just get a detective agency like before."

"I can't do that," Meredith said, "They would surely bring you results because of money, but the results could be easily forged as well." Goldie said, "But if you were to go by yourself, it would be too dangerous." "It's just a bar. It's not like I have never been to bars." Meredith chuckled self-deprecatingly. Back then, for money, she had spent quite a lot of time at clubs and bars.

"Then, I'll come with you."

"No need. There are quite a lot of things going on in the office recently, I can't be at two places at once." Meredith patted Goldie on the shoulder. "You all should help me look after the company."

"Okay, then please be careful, Miss Meredith."

"Don't worry. I'll be fine."

In the afternoon, Meredith was at the hospital with Charlie. After feeding him dinner, she found a work excuse to leave the hospital.

From the investigation report, the driver liked to spend his time at the Prime Rain Bar on most days. Meredith had tipped a few servers there to inform her once they saw him.

She, on the other hand, entered a private booth to wait.

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After an hour, the man was sent in.

Meredith measured the skinny man up. He saw her too, then his expression slowly turned into surprise.

Clearly, he recognized her.

"You know me?" Meredith got up from the sofa, walked over to him, and asked, "That's strange. If you were to accidentally crash into me, how do you know me?"

The man calmly shook his head. "No, I don't know you."

"But your expressions sold you out. You know me. From this, I could see that the day of the accident was not the first time you saw me." Meredith pretended to ponder for a while. "Let me guess. Someone must have shown you a photo of me and my husband so that you could

crash into us, right"

"No. No. It's nothing like that." The man shook his head. "Miss, you're mistaken. I really don't know you."

Meredith took out a check from her back and raised it in front of him. "This is twenty thousand dollars. All you need to do is tell me whether someone ordered you to do this, and who was the one who ordered you to do it, and this will be yours."

The man was stunned. His eyes sparkled when he saw the check. Looking at his gaze, Meredith knew that this man was a greedy one. She suspected him more and more that he accepted some money to execute a job. The man subconsciously reached his hand out.

Meredith moved the check aside. She looked at him. "Answer my questions first."

The man's gaze was fixed on the check. He immediately said, "Okay, I'll tell you. Someone did indeed ask me to do it, but I don't know who it was, because they didn't tell me who they were.

"They didn't tell you?" "Yes," The man chuckled and said, "miss, think about it. Would anyone who pays someone for murder expose their identity? This is just digging their own grave. Also, things like this usually go through multiple levels. I'm the person at the bottom-most level, executing it. All they need to tell me is what the prey looks like and where they would usually be." "Are you calling us prey?" Meredith was furious. "No, no, no. That's not what I meant. I was just... making an example." "Do you believe that I'll call the police on you!?" The man paled in fear. He immediately said, "Miss, don't do it. I've already said all I know. I really don't know anything else."

Meredith could see that he did not seem like he was lying.

Also, what he said made sense. Even if Josiah found someone to do it, he would not deal with

the person who was executing it directly.

At that moment, the only thing she was sure of was that someone had indeed ordered the kill. As for whether it was Josiah or not, she did not know. However, besides Josiah, she could no longer think of another person

Coming out of the booth, Meredith unintentionally heard a familiar voice. "Mister Leon, we know each other. Are you not even going to pay me a little?"

"B*tch! It is good enough that I want to sleep with you already, yet you are still asking for money?" A man swore and left.

Meredith suspiciously turned around and saw Quinley in thick makeup.

Quinley saw her too. Her expressions changed a little. Even her thick makeup could not hide her pale face.

"Miss Allison, have you...changed careers?" Meredith turned around to measure her up. Other than the thick makeup, Quinley was wearing something that barely covered herself, looking extremely flirtatious.

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Naturally, Quinley would not want to embarrass herself in front of someone she knew, especially in front of Meredith, but it was too late to hide. She could only brace herself and walked over to Meredith.

"What? Is it strange?" She crossed her arms around her chest and walked over. Her bright red lips curled into a mocking smile. "Meredith, I'm sure that you're happy to see me ending up like this, right? If you're happy, just laugh at me. You don't have to hold back." Meredith shrugged nonchalantly. "Miss Allison, please don't be so full of yourself. Do you think I have time to be happy over someone so unimportant?" Quinley's expressions changed. She was going mad with jealousy.

She never thought that back then, after she finally forced Meredith away from Josiah with much difficulty, Meredith became even more stunning two years later. She even had a company of her own.

She, on the other hand, had lost all of her family and wealth and she had to sell her body to make a living.

Meredith initially did not want to deal with her but at the thought of the man a moment ago. She cast Quinley a suspicious gaze. They were both at the same place. Could it be...that the accident had something to do with Quinley?

However, on closer thought, Quinely was so broke that she had to sell her body, she would not be that capable. Neither did she have that big amount of money to arrange such things. In the end, Meredith turned around and headed for the bar's exit.

Quinley was furning with rage about being ignored by Meredith. She immediately walked over. "Meredith, stop right there!"

Meredith was being blocked in her way. She stopped in her tracks and raised her eyebrows at Quinley. "What is it? Miss Allison, you're already in such a state, yet you still want to fight me?

"Meredith, don't be too smug. You'll pay it back tenfold one day."

"What?" Meredith was confused. "No.You have no idea how miserable I was back then. Was that not the price? You, on the other hand, Miss Allison. I never understood what I did to make you hate me so much that you would risk your family's future to offend me."

The thing that Quinley regretted the most in her life was offending her. However, she could not admit that it was due to her idiocy and incompetency, so she could only take it out on Meredith.

"If you didn't instigate Josiah to come for my family, do you think we would have ended up like the Xanders?" Quinley said angrily, "Meredith, you pretend to be kind and merciful while secretly coming at me. Don't you find that despicable?"

"Miss Allison, have you already forgotten how you previously joined forces with Yena to force me out of the country? How am I the despicable one here?" Meredith reached out and let her huge curls bounce on her hand. "Miss Allison, back then, I

kept holding back and letting you go. I didn't want to settle the score with you. You, on the other hand, the things you promised to do are not done yet. Don't you feel guilty?"

Quinley's expressions suddenly froze a little. Meredith pushed her away and left. Quinley's voice came from behind her. "I found her already." Meredith stopped in her tracks and quickly turned around to look at her. "What did you say?" "I said, I found her." Quinley went up to her. "I found her back then, I just didn't tell you, that's all." "Why?" "Because I don't want you to treat your enemies as friends." Quinley smiled. "Meredith, I was doing this for your own good."

For her own good?

Meredith refused to believe a single word. She asked eagerly, "Where is she? Why did you say that she is my enemy?"

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Chapter 790 "She is Yena. Isn't Yena your enemy?" Quinley chuckled. "It's amusing thinking about it. The person that you have been constantly looking for has always been next to you. She was also constantly covering for your husband."

Yena?!

It was Yena!

Meredith shook her head instinctively. "I don't believe it. How could it be Yena? She..." "What about her? She was Miss Leah's daughter? She had always grown up in Jehovah City?" Quinley said, "That's because she was sold to Miss Leah's family. She was never Miss Leah's biological daughter."

Meredith never expected that Qira's younger sister was Yena.

Qira was so kind and gentle, Yena was... Thinking back about how Yena defamed her in front of Josiah back then, she was instantly disappointed.

"Meredith, I'm doing it for your own good," Quinley said. "No.You didn't tell me only so that you could watch me fight with Yena. Best if we all got hurt and you could take advantage of it." Meredith immediately saw through her scheme. "It's only a pity that you underestimated Josiah's feelings for Yena. You didn't get anything in the end, right?"

Quinley gritted her teeth.

Meredith guessed it correctly. Quinley's intricate plans were foiled at the end in Yena's stupid hands, which cause her to end up in that situation.

"Whether Yena is Qira's sister, I'll go investigate. As for you, Miss Allison, I never want to see you again for the rest of my life." Meredith turned around.

This time, she quickly left.

Looking at her leaving, Quinley smiled bitterly. She planned everything so carefully and did so much, in the end, Meredith still came out as the winner. How ironic!

"What are you still standing there for? Go to room number three to be with the customers!" A stern voice rang out. Quinley could only collect her emotions and bear the humiliation, walking toward room number three.

The next day, Meredith finished investigating Yena's matter. The results came back. Sure enough, Yena was indeed Qira's younger sister. She was sold to Miss Leah when she was young.

What Meredith did not expect...Yena was not together with Josiah, but a few days ago she was even kicked out of the house by Josiah. She has currently been homeless for the past few days.

When Josiah wanted to be cruel, he would not be merciful to anyone.

In the past, Meredith would not even bother to blink an eye. However, once she knew that Yena was the sister that Qira kept thinking of, she could not help but felt a tinge of sympathy for Yena. She wanted to help her.

This was why when she headed to Josiah's mansion to pick Nia up, she entered the house. Something she rarely did. In the past, she would get Lily to send Nia to the door. This time, out of the ordinary, she entered the house, yet Josiah was unhappy about it. Surely something was up. This woman was surely going to ask him for something again. "I've already said, I can't help Charlie." Josiah sat behind his desk, looking at her with crossed arms.

Meredith was also looking at him. "I've already found out that the driver who hurt Charlie was instructed by someone to do so. I just haven't found out who it was."

"Is that so? Then, you should continue your investigation." Josiah picked up his cup of coffee and took a sip.

"I will." Meredith looked at his calm expressions. She subconsciously said, "Josiah, are you just that sure that I won't find out anything about it?"