

## Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 791

Chapter 791

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“Yes.”

Meredith was speechless.

“Miss Meredith, you’re like me back then. You have not an ounce of ability to judge for yourself. Naturally, you’ll be like me back then, blinded by your own ego, going off course.” “I won’t,” Meredith said confidently. Josiah looked at her. “Then, what are you doing here? Aren’t you here to interrogate me?”

“What use is there if not just a waste of energy?”

“So?” Josiah was curious. “What are you here for?” “Nothing. I just want to ask you about Yena.”

“Yena?”

“Yes.” Meredith looked at his face and said without any expression, “Seven years ago, you almost had me killed because of her. You even tried killing your child. Two years ago, you kicked me out of the hospital once more because of her. You even stood me up the day we were supposed to register our marriage. From there, I could see that your feelings for Yena were not that simple. How could you just let go of such a relationship?”

“What do you mean by that?” Josiah was truly confused.

He even furrowed his brow and asked, “Are you talking on Yena’s behalf? Meredith, in times like this, the normal thing to do is to fight back at her when she’s down.” Yes. That would be the normal thing to do. Also, to secretly revel in the pleasure of her misfortune.

However, it was not any ordinary time. Yena was no longer the woman that Meredith wanted to slap to death

It was no wonder that Josiah would find it surprising.

"I initially thought that you would change after two years abroad, that you would become colder and stronger. I never thought that you're still the same weak and useless person back then," Josiah mocked, "did Yena look for you to come and plead with me?"

"I have never gone to see Yena."

"Then, what is this for?"

"I only think that she's quite innocent. She had been in bed for five years. It's sad enough. You don't have to force her to her death."

"Are you pitying someone who almost killed you?" Josiah raised his eyebrows.  
"Meredith, do you even have a stand of your own? You said it just now. Five years ago, you were almost killed, you almost lost your child. Two years back, you were kicked out of the hospital. You were stood up on your wedding day. These are all my fault, but they were also caused by Yena. All these incidents, even if you could forgive her, I would never forgive her!"

Meredith was speechless.

Josiah got up and walked over to her. His gaze at her had a tinge of regret in them. "If it were not for her, our family of three would have been living happily, isn't that so?"

Meredith took a step back and said bitterly, "If we truly loved and trusted each other, how could we have hurt each other because of what other people said or do?"

Meredith took a breath and said, "No matter what, I hope that you could...treat her well just like before."

"Meredith, do you know what you are saying?"

Josiah was furious. He suddenly reached out and held her by the waist, pinning her against the desk

His warm breath grazed past her face. "Are you here to ask me to get back together with Yena? Why? Is it because you have remarried and you're afraid I might harass you again?" Meredith looked at him at a loss for words.

She pushed him on his chest hard. "Josiah, let me go." "What if I don't? What could you do?" Not only did Josiah not let her go, but he also lowered his head and kissed her forcefully.

When their lips touched, Meredith struggled even more. She scolded through her muffled yells, "Josiah, what are you doing? Don't touch me!"

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“I want you to know that even if I, Josiah Shelby, can’t win my wife back, I won’t just simply marry others, especially a b\*tch like Yena! I want you to know that I only have you in my heart.

Then, Josiah kissed Meredith fiercely.

The familiar scent. The usual domineering character. Meredith was long used to his habits, but she was still subdued by him.

“Woo, woo...” She suddenly thought about Charlie at the hospital. Her hands that stopped fighting a moment ago started struggling again. The more she struggled, the more addicted Josiah became. He had not touched those lips for two years. It kept sucking him in like some magical force. On top of that, Meredith’s familiar scent drove him wild. He could not let her go. If it were not for Meredith’s sudden slap on his face, he would have continued being hooked on her.

After a loud slap, the entire study room quieted down.

Josiah looked at Meredith with an ashen face. He did not know what to do with her. Meredith, on the other hand, glared at him. “Josiah, please have a good look. I am now Charlie’s wife. Please behave yourself!”

Josiah looked at her coldly. “But I didn’t agree to it.”

“I don’t need your permission.” Meredith pushed him away, got out of his clutch, and headed for the door.

She walked for a few steps before stopping in her tracks. She was there for Yena that day. How could she leave without settling the issue?

She took a deep breath, turned around, and looked at him. “Josiah, I’m not forcing you to love Yena. I only hope that you could let her go.”

“Impossible, unless she gets you to return to me.”

“You!” Meredith was infuriated. “I’m married.”

“Who said that you can’t get a divorce?”

Meredith was speechless. She shut her eyes and tried hard to suppress her anger.

She walked back to Josiah and looked at him. “Josiah, I have never told you about my time in the psychiatric ward, right? When I was in utter hell, a girl called Qira Francis helped me and encouraged me to stay alive. Later, when Ysabelle locked me in that fire, it was her who exchanged her life for Nia’s and mine.”

Thinking back about the past, Meredith still could not help but shudder.

“Although Qira had mental issues, she constantly missed her younger sister, who was kidnapped. This was her only wish. I promised her that I would find her sister and care for her. I have looked around for a very long time without locating her. It was only until recently I

found out that her sister happened to be Yena.”

Josiah looked at Meredith trying hard to hold back her tears. He was heartbroken and pulled her into his arms.

“Edith, I’m sorry...”

The past hurt her every time she mentioned it. It hurt him to listen to it too.

However, Meredith pushed him away indifferently. She sniffled and said, “So, no matter what Yena did in the past, I hope that you will stop pursuing this on Nia’s behalf. Also, don’t kill her.

Meredith knew what Josiah was like. He hated Yena so much. It was surely not as simple as just chasing her out of his mansion. There was suffering waiting for her after that. Josiah had always been just in keeping his private and business affairs separate. From his way of doing things, he could properly repay Qira, yet still, punish Yena. Seeing Meredith’s pleas, Josiah caved in. “Okay, I’ll promise you,” Josiah said. Meredith looked at him in disbelief. “You agree?”

## **Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 793**

### **Still Loving You Nonetheless**

#### **Chapter 793**

Chapter 793 “You forced your way here. Can I not agree to it?” Josiah smiled helplessly. “If our daughter sees this. She would think I was bullying her Mommy.”

Listening to his words two years ago, Meredith might still find some warmth in them. However, that day, she only felt uncomfortable listening to him.

After all, she was already Charlie's wife. She was just thinking about Charlie when her phone rang

She just picked up when the caretaker said anxiously, "Mrs. Larson, it's bad. Mister Larson has gone mad. Come quickly." "What do you mean? What happened to Charlie?" Meredith anxiously asked. She quieted down and could vaguely hear Charlie yelling.

She could barely ask any further questions before directly hanging up the call. "What happened?" Josiah saw her running out. He grabbed her arm and asked her. Meredith turned around and looked at him with a complicated gaze. "I'm guessing Charlie has found out about his crippled legs. Are you happy now?"

Then, she shrugged his hand off and continued walking out. Josiah was speechless. He chased after her. "I'll send you there." "No need. Please take good care of Nia." Meredith quickly ran downstairs. Nia was downstairs watching tv. Seeing Meredith coming downstairs, she got up and asked, "Mommy, are we going back now?" Meredith came over and cupped Nia's tiny face. "I'm sorry, Nia. I have something urgent going on. I can't take you back today. Can you stay over at Daddy's for another night?"

Nia noticed how anxious Meredith was. She immediately nodded. "Stay safe on the road."

"I will. You're a great girl." Meredith kissed Nia on the cheeks before quickly leaving. "Daddy, why did Mommy leave so anxiously?" Nia asked Josiah, who had just come downstairs.

"I don't know." Josiah looked at Meredith leaving. He sighed, "I blame myself for not making your Mommy stay back then."

If not, she would not be running to look for other men late at night.

Meredith rushed to the hospital and heard Charlie's yells from far away.

She pulled a nurse over to ask her what happened. The nurse said, "I heard that a few nurses were quietly talking about him when Mister Larson overheard them. He has now believed that he is a cripple. He won't believe a single word the doctor says."

As expected, it was because of that.

Meredith entered Charlie's ward when she saw him trying to struggle to get out of bed. The

few people by his side tried pinning him down to no avail.

Seeing how he was about to roll off the bed, Meredith immediately rushed over and hugged him. "Charlie, Charlie, calm down!"

Hearing her voice, Charlie calmed down for a second before yelling out loud. "Everyone, leave!

Leave!"

The medical staff could only look at Meredith for help. "Charlie, don't move. You'll hurt your wounds." Meredith hugged Charlie tightly, afraid that he would fall off the bed.

Charlie yelled uncontrollably, "My legs are crippled. Do I still need to worry about my injuries?"

"Charlie..." Charlie suddenly grabbed her by the shoulders. He looked at her. "Meredith, you knew about this from the beginning, right? Why did you hide this from me? Why didn't you tell me I'm crippled?"

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Chapter 794

Chapter 794 "Charlie, your legs are not..."

"You don't have to lie to me! I heard it! I heard it all!" Charlie pushed her away with all his might. He said angrily, "All of you are lying to me, right? You just want me to be the butt of the joke!"

"No. Charlie, can you calm down first?"

"My legs are crippled. How could I calm down? How could I!?"

The things on the table and bed had been thrown away by him. He could only hit himself to relieve himself of the anger. "Why did you all save me? Why don't you just let me die? I don't want to live a life as a disabled person. I would rather die! Do you hear me!?" Charlie was so agitated his eyes reddened. Meredith gritted her teeth and yelled at him, "Charlie, are you blaming me?"

She pounced at him, grabbed his agitated trembling body, and said, "Charlie, you have become like this because of me. Even if you want to die, I should be the one who dies first. You don't want to live anymore, right? Okay, I'll die first. Once I die, no one will stop you anymore."

Then, Meredith rushed to the balcony. In the nick of time, Charlie pulled her back "Didn't you want to die? Why did you pull me back?" Meredith looked at him with tears in her eyes. "Charlie, I shouldn't have brought you back here. No. I shouldn't have left the country with you. If it weren't for me, how would you be in an accident? You could scold me and blame me, but can you stop hurting yourself?"

"Meredith, I'm not blaming you." Charlie finally calmed down a lot. He said with reddened eyes, "I just don't want to live like a disabled person. I can't accept myself this way!"

"I know." Meredith gently patted him on the shoulders and consoled him, "Charlie, your legs will get better. I will do my best to find the best doctor for you."

Charlie shook his head. "Meredith, you don't have to lie to me anymore. I know that the best doctor has come over. My legs can't possibly get better."

"No. No." Other than consoling him, Meredith no longer knew what else to do.

"Meredith, what happens if I become crippled?" Meredith was stunned and speechless. She shook her head. "Charlie, even if your legs can't get better, you're not useless, because you're amazing. You're great. As long as you can adjust your thoughts and live strongly, you'll still be as amazing as ever." She knew it was hard to get a person who was suddenly crippled to adjust their attitude to life. To get Charlie to calm down, Meredith continued saying, "Charlie, you still have me. I will always be with you." She initially thought that Charlie would be relieved after saying that. She did not expect that he started to get worked up once more.

"I don't want to be a burden for you, Meredith. I don't want to..." He suddenly pushed her away and agitatedly chased her away. "Meredith, go. Leave me. You will be dragged down by me!"

"Charlie Larson!" Meredith grabbed his shoulders forcefully. She said sternly, "In your heart, am I that selfish person who kicks you away after using you? If I am such a person, then why did you like me back then?"

"Has anyone not met any challenges in their lifetime? Back when I was hopeless and desperate, didn't you help me?" Meredith said bitterly, "I remembered that I said the same thing to you too back then. I was worried I would be a burden to you. You built my confidence back bit by bit and I slowly got better." She knew that Charlie would barely listen to her at that moment. She no longer planned to continue talking. She cupped his handsome face with both her hands and said, "Charlie, if you're really afraid that you'll

be a burden, you will stay strong and continue living your best life, okay?" Charlie did not answer her. His eyes were empty.

The good news was that he was no longer worked up.

Meredith cautiously helped him back to bed. She said gently, "Have a good sleep first. We'll talk about it once you wake up." 1 Naturally, Charlie could not sleep, but he still closed his eyes.

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Clearly, Charlie was tired from the tantrum he threw.

Afraid that he would flare up once more, Meredith stayed by his side. It was until midnight when she finally saw Charlie fall asleep. She finally let out a sigh of relief. The next day, when Charlie woke up, he no longer threw a fit. He merely silently looked at the ceiling. Meredith could see that he was defeated by his crippled legs, but this situation was not any better than throwing a fit.

After all, at least if he was throwing a fit, he could release his emotions. Meredith served him the breakfast she prepared. She said gently, "Charlie, you must be starving. Let's have breakfast."

Charlie ignored her. He merely looked at the ceiling with a hollow gaze. "Charlie, I haven't had my breakfast either," Meredith said with a smile, "I remember what you said before, that you'll have breakfast with me every day. Are you planning on reneging your promise so quickly?" Charlie's eyes finally moved a little, but they still did not have any sparkle of light in it.

"Meredith, go look for someone else. Find a man more brilliant than me and who isn't crippled to have breakfast with you."

Meredith was speechless. Her heart constricted tightly. The thing that she was most afraid of was that he gave up on himself. "So, we just got married and you're dumping me, huh?" Meredith pretended to be angry and said, "Charlie, don't you think this is even crueler than Josiah standing me up on our wedding day?"

Charlie was at a loss for words.

“Or are you planning to get me back together with Josiah? For him to hurt me once more?”

Charlie said bitterly, “Meredith, don’t worry. You’re much more amazing than before. You won’t be hurt by Josiah anymore.”

Indeed, Meredith was no longer a person that could be hurt by anyone, but she had never thought of getting back together with Josiah. She was not a person without standards.

Once she has decided to be with someone and married them, she would treat them well with all her heart.

“Charlie, I never thought that you would be such a gutless person. Once you’re in trouble, you kick your wife away. If I knew you were such a person, I wouldn’t have agreed to marry you back then!”

Meredith got up from the chair. “Since this is the case, I’ll leave.”

She only wanted to intimidate him. She never thought that Charlie did not ask her to stay. He was indeed different from before.

Back then, he was charming and confident. He confidently swore that he would marry her and treat her well all his life. At that moment, he barely said anything, chasing her away.

It looked like the crippling of his legs was a huge blow to him. Meredith had already said that, so she stood up and left the ward. She bumped into Mary by the door. Seeing Mary’s expressions, Meredith guessed that she must have overheard their conversation.

“I...” Meredith opened her mouth and explained, “Mrs. Larson, don’t worry. I’m not really leaving Charlie. I’m only using this to test him.”

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Mary said without any expression, “You don’t have to explain it to me. After all, no one will be willing to marry a useless man.”

“Mrs. Larson, how could you say that of Charlie?” Meredith was in disbelief. “Being crippled doesn’t mean he is useless. You should encourage him and console him that even if his legs are crippled, he could still live a good life.”

“Are you lecturing me?” Mary raised her eyebrows. “I’m sorry. That’s not what I mean. I only hope that Charlie can get better soon.” Meredith was worried she had misspoken. She said to Mary, “Charlie hasn’t had breakfast yet. Please try to persuade him to eat.”

Then, Meredith quickly left. She planned to return to the office to do some work while ignoring Charlie for a bit.

Mary thought that Meredith was about to abandon her son. She was so furious her face turned blue. She stood outside the door for a while before entering.

Seeing the disappointment on Charlie’s face in bed, Mary knew that he was missing Meredith. “Charlie, Meredith said that she will be back,” Mary consoled him gently, “I know you’re feeling terrible, but you can’t take it all out on her. If not, she might really leave.” Charlie said without any emotions, “Let her go.” “Previously, you were making a fuss about marrying her. Now that you’ve married her, you’re forcing her away,” Mary said helplessly, “I’m telling you, you better not regret this.” “I won’t.” Charlie closed his eyes, signaling that he no longer wanted to say anything else.

Meredith was recently busy in the process of taking over the company. Taking over the Leightons from Josiah was always part of her plan. At that moment, it was finally going to be done.

Goldie handed her the documents. She could not help but sigh, “I never thought that Mister Josiah would be so generous. He just immediately handed over the Leightons to you.” Meredith paused what she was doing. She said, “Have you forgotten that Charlie is in the hospital?”

“But there’s no evidence right now that proved that it was him who did it,” Goldie said, “Miss Meredith, have you wrongly accused him?”

“No.” Meredith was confident about this. “Charlie had no enemies. He never had any grudges with anyone. No one would do this to him.”

“But...”

“Enough, you don’t have to say anything else,” Meredith interrupted her and said, “How is the matter that I instructed you to do?”

“You mean about Yena?”

“Yes.”

“Don’t worry, Yena was already on boarded. Her accommodation has been settled too.”

Speaking about Yena, Goldie could not help but sigh, “You’re just too kind, Miss Meredith. You’re kind to everyone.” She did not know about the grudge between Meredith and Yena. She only knew that they were old acquaintances.

Meredith did not plan to explain it to her. She merely said, “Work hard. I’ll treat you that well in the future.” “Miss Meredith, don’t worry. I’ll do my best.” “First, talk less.” Meredith hushed her with a hand gesture. She said, “Go get to work.” Meredith had been busy in the office for the entire day before heading over to Josiah’s mansion to pick Nia up. The next morning, she made oatmeal porridge to send to the hospital. When she passed by the lobby, she unintentionally noticed Josiah. He was talking to Charlie’s doctor.

After the doctor left, Josiah was about to leave the hospital when he looked up and saw Meredith at the entrance.

He came up to her and smiled. “Morning.”

“What are you doing here?” Meredith looked at where the doctor left. “Also, what did you say to the doctor?”

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“Why are you looking at me with such a wary face?” Josiah was feeling uncomfortable from the bottom of his heart. He mocked, “Charlie is already in this state, what else could I do to him?”

“Who knows? After all, Mister Josiah, your ways had always been ruthless,” Meredith said coldly.

Josiah sneered, “Meredith, you’re not that charming.” “It’s best if that’s the case.” Meredith did not plan to continue talking to him. She walked past him.

Josiah saw the thermos in her hands. He uncontrollably held her hand and asked, “Did you make them yourself?”

Meredith was forced to stop in her tracks. She turned back and asked him, "Is there a problem with that?"

Josiah was speechless from her question. He immediately shook his head. "Nothing, I'm just asking."

He did not know why he would ask such a useless question. Perhaps, at the thought of Meredith making breakfast for other men, he felt unhappy about it.

He said, "I haven't had your breakfast for a long time." Meredith looked at him. "Mister Josiah, what is the meaning of saying such a thing right now?"

It was indeed meaningless, but Josiah still wanted to say it to her. Even if it meant harassing her to spend more time with her. Even if it meant spending more time but being despised by her.

Meredith had no intention of staying to talk with him. She said, "Please let me go. Charlie is still waiting for my breakfast." "Edith, do you hate me that much?"

"Yes."

"Can't you forgive me on Nia's behalf?"

"I've already said previously. Forgiving or not isn't important to me." Meredith took two steps forward and said without turning her head back. "Please take care of Nia for the time being. Remember to pick her up after school."

"Nia is my daughter. Of course, I'll take good care of her."

"If you didn't hurt Charlie so badly, I wouldn't have troubled you." This time, Meredith said that and quickly entered the lift.

Josiah saw the lift stop at the level that Charlie was at before turning around and leaving the hospital.

Charlie was like before. He was in a daze and not angry at all.

Meredith had been ignoring him for a day and a night. She initially thought that he would regret it, but she never expected that he would actually not want to be with her anymore.

She knew that Charlie was trying to not be a burden to her. Naturally, she did not blame him. She raised her hand to knock on the door. Before she could say anything, Charlie said irritably, "Did none of you hear what I said to not come in?" Looking at him, he did not get better at all. Meredith took a breath and said, "Charlie, it's me." Hearing her voice, Charlie looked over. His eyes sparkled a little before darkening again. His tone

was cold. "Why are you here? Didn't I ask you to stay far away from me?" Meredith walked over and said seriously, "I have already done that. I have also thought about it seriously for a day and a night. In the end, I still decided to be with you." "Why?"

"Because you're my husband." Charlie said, "But we have only registered our marriage. We can get an annulment at any time."

"Charlie, it's not like you don't understand me. Once I have decided to be with someone, I would follow them wholeheartedly," Meredith smiled bitterly and said, "see how Josiah treated me back then. I still chose to get remarried to him. Unless you learn from him to look for another woman on our wedding day, making me wait an entire afternoon, maybe I might give up on you then."

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Meredith had put it so seriously and sincerely. It was clear to please him. Although Charlie was moved by it, he could not hear her intentions.

He turned around and looked at her. He asked, "Meredith, do you love me?"

"Of course, if not why would I marry you?" "Isn't it because I have helped you a lot and pursued you for a long time?" "Of course, not." Meredith shook her head. She held his hand. "Charlie, why would you have such thoughts? If I don't love you yet marry you, this isn't repaying you. This is biting the hand that fed me, you understand?"

"I don't," Charlie said.

"Marriage is a matter of a lifetime. If I don't love you yet marry you, this is an irresponsible way of doing things. I won't be so selfish." Charlie looked at her. His eyes reddened a little. "Since I have fallen in love with you and married you, I will never leave you for the rest of my life. Unless you fall in love with another woman like Josiah." Meredith squeezed his hand tightly. "So, please don't chase me away again. Let me stay with you, please?" Charlie looked at her for a long time before finally nodding his head. Meredith let out a sigh of relief. Her eyes reddened too. She said, "Charlie, you finally thought it through. You no longer chase me away. I thought that I was going to be kicked out today."

Although Charlie nodded, he was still a little worried.

“Meredith, don’t lie to me.”

“Lie to you about what?”

“Lie to me that you love me.” “How could I lie to you?” Meredith ruffled his hair, then she immediately apologized, “Oh, I’m sorry. I forgot that our Charlie doesn’t like people ruffling his hair.”

Charlie smiled but with a tinge of sadness.

Meredith poured the oatmeal porridge she brought over. She said while pouring, “I woke up early to cook for you and Nia. You have to eat more.”

Charlie looked at the oatmeal porridge in his bowl before looking at her again.

“Eat up. Nia had two big bowls,” Meredith urged him.

Charlie took a mouthful. It tasted as great as usual. He thought that he would no longer be able to eat Meredith’s cooking.

He took two mouthfuls before looking up at Meredith. “Meredith, go to work.”

“It’s fine. I’ve hired a few more people. I have time to be with you here.”

“But I don’t want to drag you down,” Charlie said.

Looking at his low self-esteem, Meredith understood that it was best if she went to get busy with her work. He might even feel better that way.

She suppressed her heartbroken feeling. She nodded and said, “Okay, I’ll go to the office after having breakfast with you, but you have to promise me you will care for yourself properly. You cannot have any of those sad thoughts.”

Charlie nodded.

“Come, have more.”

“Meredith, you have some too.” “Okay.”

They shared a bowl of oatmeal porridge. After instructing the caretaker to care for him, Meredith leaned in to kiss Charlie on his forehead. “What do you want for lunch? We’ll have lunch together.”

“Anything.”

“Then, I’ll see what to prepare.” Charlie nodded and saw her leaving the ward.

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### Still Loving You Nonetheless

#### Chapter 799

Chapter 799 The canvaker did not know their relationship. She smiled and said, "Mister Larson, your wife has such a good temper. No matter how you make a fuss, she just smiles."

Hearing what the caretaker said, Charlie could not help but think back to when Meredith was with Josiah and the number of things she had to bear because of Nia. This was her character. She was extremely kind. Although Charlie had calmed down for the next few days, he seemed to have become a changed person. He became a sensitive person with low self-esteem. Meredith had to tiptoe around him when she talked to him. She was afraid that she would accidentally poke him where it hurt. Charlie in this way broke her heart, yet she was helpless about it. She could only carefully stay with him.

That day, Meredith was stuck in traffic. When she reached the hospital, it was almost seven in the evening. She apologized while entering, "I'm sorry I'm late. You must be famished." Charlie looked at the travel-worn Meredith. He could not help but say, "Why are you apologizing to me?" Meredith was stunned and speechless for a while. She explained, "I've been seeing clients recently, maybe I'm just used to it." "Meredith, you sent Nia to Josiah's mansion just now?" "Yes I got her to stay with Josiah tonight."

Then, did you stay in his mansion for a long time before coming?" Charlie asked again. Meredith asked, "Charlie, why are you asking me this?" "If not, why are you late?"

Didn't I say it already? I was stuck in traffic." Meredith looked at the suspicion on his face. She pinched his cheeks amusedly. "What are you worried that I'll get back together with

Josiah

Who knows After all, you two have Nia."

If I could get back together with him, I wouldn't have married you back then." Meredith patted him on the shoulder and consoled him, "Don't think about it. I'm not that terrible of a

person

Charise sad nothing Meredith continued, "You must be hungry, right? Let's eat."

Heredith took two ceramic bowls from her back She scooped some soup and fed him. "I just made this tecken soup It s nutritious Drink more."

Charlie looked at the bowl in her hand. "Meredith, this bowl is from Josiah's mansion."

Meredith was stunned she looked at the bowl and thought how in the world did he even know

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“Who knows? After all, you two have Nia.”

“If I could get back together with him, I wouldn’t have married you back then.” Meredith patted him on the shoulder and consoled him, “Don’t think about it. I’m not that terrible of a person.”

Charlie said nothing. Meredith continued, “You must be hungry, right? Let’s eat.”

Meredith took two ceramic bowls from her back. She scooped some soup and fed him. “I just made this chicken soup. It’s nutritious. Drink more.”

Charlie looked at the bowl in her hand. “Meredith, this bowl is from Josiah’s mansion.”

Meredith was stunned. She looked at the bowl and thought how in the world did he even know

that?

“Meredith, you took the chicken soup from Josiah.” Charlie, who calmed down with much difficulty, started getting worked up once more.

“No...”

Meredith had barely said anything when Charlie slapped the bowl off her hand, “Meredith, you lied to me! Have you been lying to me every day?”

The bowl fell with a clang and smashed into pieces. Meredith jumped. She immediately bent down to pick it up. Her fingers were cut by the sharp edges and bled. She gasped in pain. Charlie heard her in pain. He was immediately worried. “Meredith, are you alright?”

Meredith shook her head.

He reached out and pulled Meredith up. He saw her finger while apologizing, “I’m sorry, Meredith. I didn’t mean to flare up at you. I... I can’t control it.”

“It’s fine. It’s a small cut.” Meredith was fine about it.

“Meredith, let me help you deal with your cut.” Charlie instinctively wanted to help her look for medication to deal with her cut. When he moved his body only did he realize that he was crippled.

A sense of defeat overwhelmed him. Naturally, Meredith realized that he was just being emotional. She immediately comforted him, “Charlie, I’m fine. I’ll just put a band-aid on it.”

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Then, she took out a band-aid from the drawer.

Charlie lowered his head dejectedly. “I never thought I would be so useless. I can’t even help you with something as simple as your cut.” “Charlie, don’t say that. Once your leg recovers, you’ll be able to move more freely.” Meredith passed him the band-aid.

“Come, help me with it.” Charlie accepted the band-aid and carefully wrapped it around her wound. Meredith took the opportunity to explain, “When I sent Nia to Josiah’s mansion, I realized I forgot to take bowls, so I got Lily to lend me two bowls.”

Charlie was speechless.

“Lily said that Josiah had an important meeting that night. He hasn’t got off work yet.” Charlie held her hand apologetically. “Meredith, I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have doubted you.” “It’s fine. As long as you don’t overthink this.” Meredith secretly let out a sigh of relief. Meredith was in the hospital with Charlie for the entire night. The next day, she had breakfast with him before leaving for the office. What was different than before was Charlie holding on to her hand, reluctant for her to leave. He was afraid that if he let her go, she would go missing. “Meredith, will you be in the office the entire day?” He asked worriedly.

Meredith was suddenly at a loss for words.

She was going to head over to the Shelby group to deal with the hand over. If she were to tell Charlie that, he would surely overthink, right? She thought for a while before nodding perfunctorily. She said, “Yes. I don’t need to go to other places anymore.”

Charlie asked again, “Then will you come over for lunch?”

“Of course.”

Then only Charlie let her go.

Meredith first returned to the office to prepare before heading over to the Shelby Group.

When the car stopped by the entrance of Shelby Group, she suddenly thought about Charlie. Thus, she instructed Goldie, “By the way, don’t let Charlie know that I’m here at Shelby Group.

“Why?” Goldie was confused. “Would Mister Larson mind?”

“He didn’t say that he would mind, but I’m afraid that he might think too deeply into this, so it’s best to not let him know.”

“Okay, I understand,” Goldie replied.

After entering the Shelby Group, Yoseph was the one who welcomed her.

Seeing how Meredith was like a changed person, Yoseph could not help but lament, “Miss Meredith, I never thought that the next time we meet would be under such circumstances.” “Yes. It is unexpected.” Meredith had the same feelings. She said excitedly, “Back then, you helped me quite a lot. I have to thank you.” “Why are you thanking me?” Yoseph smiled and said, “Everything I did was just me obeying Mister Josiah’s orders. If you want to thank someone, you have to thank him.” Although Meredith had already married Charlie, it was not too late for her to return to Josiah. Yoseph still subconsciously wanted to stand up for his boss. Meredith did not want to continue this subject. She said, “I’m a little busy today. Please prepare all the documents.” “Don’t worry, Miss Meredith. They are all ready.”

Meredith nodded. She found a chair and sat down.

“Miss Meredith, you just came, yet you’re already planning to leave?” Josiah entered the meeting room. In his hands was a cup of her favorite fresh juice. He placed the cup of juice in front of her. “I made this for you. Drink up.” Meredith looked at the deliciously fruity cup of juice. She could not help but think back to the scene previously.