

# Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 931

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## Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 932

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Meredith who was spacing out suddenly moved her eyes and closed them shut again. When she opened her eyes, she had covered her true feelings.

“Josiah, could you please find a place to let me get down?” she asked.

“Why do you want to get down?” Josiah glanced at the street from the window. They were not downtown and there was nothing to shop around.

Meredith said peacefully, “Thank you for saving me just now. But I want to leave Charlie to be free, not because I want to be together with you. Since the movie is over, then let’s part our way.”

“The movie is over?” Josiah said puzzlingly, “Do you think it was just an act?”

“What do you expect? That I will appreciate what you did by getting back together with you and marrying you?” Meredith mocked, “Josiah, I’m not a cold blooded animal. I can’t just juggle myself between two men.”

Josiah knew what kind of person Meredith was. He knew Meredith could not easily let go of her feelings for Charlie so easily. Nevertheless, he comforted her with patience, “Edith, I’m not forcing you to be together with me. We could be like previously. You, staying in another bedroom. We could live together and raise Nia together.”

Meredith answered without even considering the possibility, “I won’t live in the same house with you.”

“Don’t you want to stay together with Nia?” Josiah asked.

Meredith did not answer the question.

“Edith, there’s no chance for you to win Nia’s custody if you file for a divorce from Charlie. If you want to live with Nia, then you have to live in the mansion,” Josiah said.

Undoubtedly, Meredith knew she had no chance to win custody even if she did not file the divorce. “Are you happy now? Isn’t this what you were hoping for when you created this nuisance today?” She continued on with a bitter smile, “Although Charlie went overboard, you are just the same as him. Both of you only thought about yourselves and never cared about how I felt.”

“Edith, you think too much. I do care about you and your feelings,” Josiah refuted.

“If that’s true, then let me down now,” Meredith demanded.

Josiah tilted his head to take a look while feeling speechless. “Tell me where you are going and where you are staying before I let you down.”

“It’s none of your business,” Meredith replied.

“You...” Josiah was agitated, “Then I’m sorry but I can’t let you get off the car.”

“Josiah Shelby! Do you really think I can live on my own without you or any men in my life?” Meredith gritted her teeth and threatened, “Stop the car or I will jump off now!”

Josiah was helpless. He tried another approach, “You don’t want Nia anymore?”

“Nia can live with you in the meantime. I will go look at her when I’m free,” Meredith answered. There was not a chance she would give up on Nia but it was inconvenient for Nia to follow her since she herself did not know where she would be living. Hence, she trusted Josiah to take care of Nia while Nia was living with him.

Josiah slowed down the car and made a U-turn. He sped up the car and said, “Let me send you back to

the company. If you strongly insisted on living alone, then you can stay there for now.”

“Don’t you think you are a busy body? I don’t need you to help me with my life’s arrangement,” Meredith reprimanded.

“I can let you get out of the car but you have to promise me that you will be fine or I don’t mind being a busy body and force you to live in the mansion,” Josiah pressed.

“You-” Meredith was boiling. ‘What’s wrong with these wealthy people? Why do they all like to force people?’

She was in a stage where she had the desire to kill him but that was not a choice. Thus, she pressed down her anger and said, “Don’t worry. I will be fine because I can’t let Nia lose her mother.”

“It’s good to know you have that in mind,” Josiah was slightly at ease.

He stopped the car when they reached the underground car park of Meredith’s company. Without any delay, she quickly unfastened her seat belt to get off the car.

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Suddenly, Josiah reached his hand out to grab Meredith’s arm, “Edith.”

Meredith looked down to look at Josiah’s hand with an unfriendly look. Josiah released his hand with instinct and said softly, “It’s almost the New Year. Why don’t you spend it together with Nia?”

Meredith was stunned. ‘Oh, that’s right. It’s almost the New Year. This year will be over soon and Nia will be a year older.

Last year, she celebrated the New Year together with Nia and Charlie but it was not going to happen this year. She took a deep breath with disappointment and said, “I’ll let you know before that day.”

“Alright. Just let me know if you are in any trouble. I will settle it for you,” Josiah offered.

“You don’t have to.” Meredith opened the door to get off from the car. She closed the door but Josiah did not leave. Thus, she bent down a little and knocked at the window, “Please leave now. I don’t want anyone to see it and gossip about us.”

Josiah leaned back on the seat and lit up a cigarette casually, “I want to have a cigarette to freshen my mind. You can go in first.”

Anyone who was there could tell that Josiah only wanted to see Meredith off and entered the lift. Thus, Meredith decided to ignore her and entered the building. When

she was about to enter the lift, a few men appeared and pushed her against the wall. She was in shock and asked while she struggled, "Who are all of you? What are you trying to do?"

A man turned her around and Meredith finally could see who they were. Other than the two men in suits, there was an empowered woman in a power suit. The woman did not waste any time and got straight to the point, "When Mrs. Larson left the mansion, Mister Charlie stabbed himself at his thigh multiple times and lost a lot of blood."

"Wh...what?" Meredith looked at the woman in surprise, "How is he doing? He stabbed his own thigh with a knife?"

Although Charlie had a problem controlling his own emotion, he never had the tendency to hurt himself with a knife.

"When the doctor went to check up on him, he found out there were multiple scars on his thigh. Some are old and some are new. Don't you tell me you don't know this?" The woman asked.

"...I don't know." Meredith shook her head while her jaws were dropping to the floor. "I don't know. He never hurt himself in front of me and never let me see him shower or change his clothes, so..." Meredith asked quickly, "How's he doing? Are the wounds treated?"

"Ma'am, don't you think it's a little too late for you to be caring for his wounds?" The woman glanced at Meredith with a mocking face. "Especially when you just got down from another man's car."

Despite being worried about Charlie's wounds, Meredith knew this woman was not about to talk nicely with her when she saw the look on the woman's face. She asked in return, "Since you do not care if I care about Charlie's wounds or not, why did you come all the way to tell me this? So I'll go back to look at Charlie?"

Suddenly, she strongly suspected whether this woman was telling the truth or not. She had never seen Charlie hurting himself before. It was possible that they were using this as an excuse to trick her back to the mansion.

However, she quickly denied the possibility. She remembered how she accidentally touched Charlie's

thigh a few times when she helped him to get on the bed. Charlie always looked like he was in agony when that happened. Every time she asked him what happened, he would say it was nothing and refused to let her check his thigh. He also never let her assist him to have a shower.

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### Still Loving You Nonetheless

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Chapter 934 “Of course not.” The woman said coldly, “Mrs. Larson said to return the same amount of times Mister Charlie stabbed himself to you.”

Meredith was astonished as she shrunk her body instinctively because she saw the two men carrying a knife on their bodies.

“You...” She slowly walked backward, “Don’t you think this is too outrageous? And...have you asked Charlie about this? Did he permit you to do this to me?”

“Do you think he still has the time to care about you the way he hurt himself?” the woman asked.

As Meredith tried to imagine how badly Charlie hurt himself, she slowly calmed herself down and asked, “So how badly did Charlie hurt himself? Did he go to the hospital?”

“So pretentious,” the woman said coldly. Then she spoke to the two men, “We wasted enough time. Do it.”

“Yes, Ma’am.” The two men approached Meredith and pushed her against the wall while pointing the knives at her.

Meredith screamed in fear and panic as she saw the shimmering knives, “All of you are crazy! Help-”

Just as soon she yelled out for help, one of the men covered her mouth. She could only moan. When the knife was about to pierce into her body, there was another person flashing in front of her. The knife got turned in the other direction and dropped to the ground. Followingly, she heard the two men groan in pain.

She opened her eyes and saw the men laying down on the floor with surprise. Without knowing what happened, she got pulled by another man into his arms. The familiar breath reached her nostril and at that time, she knew Josiah came to rescue her. She was so scared that her instinct told her to grab Josiah tightly while her body shivered.

Josiah lower his head and whispered in her ear to comfort her, “Don’t worry, I’m here.”

For some reason, Meredith was no longer scared when she seek refuge in his arms although he was such a jerk. The woman who ambushed Meredith was slightly shocked to see Josiah here but she did not panic. She glared at him coldly, "Mister Josiah, this is the Larson's family issues. Please stay out of it."

"I don't want to hurt a woman. Scram now if you can read the room!" Josiah exclaimed coldly.

The woman looked at the two men who were groaning in pain on the floor. She knew the situation did not favor her at this moment. Thus, she glared at Meredith coldly, "Miss Meredith, the Larson family may not be as powerful as the Shelby family, but that doesn't mean you could have your way with us. You ruined Mister Charlie and Mrs. Larson won't let you go even if she has to risk her life."

Meredith's heart skipped a beat. She was not afraid of what Mrs. Larson was about to do to her but she was shocked when the woman said she had ruined Charlie. 'Did I really ruin Charlie? Did I go overboard with what I did today? Should I just cooperate with them and let them bring me to another country?'

"Then tell Mrs. Larson she would have to go through me first," Josiah answered.

The woman sneered and looked at the two men who were still laying on the floor, "Useless piece of rubbish!" Then she walked away.

Josiah could feel that Meredith was struggling with herself and feeling upset. He patted her shoulder and said, "Don't worry. No one could hurt you when I'm around."

Once Meredith calmed down, she left his arms and stared at him, "Josiah, do you think it is better if I let them stab me just now? At least, I know Mrs. Larson would feel better."

Josiah shook his head. "They didn't want to vent their anger at you. They want you to return back to Charlie and be his nanny without any freedom."

"But Charlie, he..."

"It's a strategy to win your sympathy. I used it too many times that I know it with my eyes closed," Josiah said.

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Meredith was speechless at Josiah's reply. She shook her head. "This is not a strategy. Charlie is really hurting himself."

"You said it yourself too, he is hurting himself. You're not the one who's hurting him. So you don't have to feel sorry for him or else, you'll never walk out from this," Josiah advised. Then he walked her away from the lift. "Let's go."

"Where?" Meredith asked.

"Where do you think? Are you still insisting on staying on your own?" Josiah pointed at the knives on the floor. "Or you want to be captured by them again and let them stab you?"

Obviously, Meredith was scared. However, she did not feel good staying with Josiah. If Charlie found out about it, he would definitely feel more upset and hurt himself more.

"If I was not here in time, you would already be laying on the ground bleeding to death." Josiah did not give her the chance to think twice and stuffed her back into the car.

The car was back on the road. Josiah looked to the side to look at Meredith who was still feeling down. Then he looked at his watch to tell the time. It was nearly time to pick up Nia from school. He thought it would be nice if Nia could cheer up Meredith. Thus, he headed toward the school. As expected, Meredith finally smiled when she saw Nia.

"Daddy, Mommy, why are both of you picking me up together again today? Did you bump into each other accidentally again?" Nia rushed over quickly with a smile. She hugged her Daddy and Mommy respectively.

Same as previously, she was very happy to see both of them but then again felt troubled as she had a hard time choosing who should she go back with. However, she chose her Mommy because it had been a week since she last saw her Mommy.

The same went for Meredith. After a week of hiatus, she missed her previous little baby so much. If Charlie really brought her to another country, she would not be able to see Nia for years. She hugged Nia tightly in her arms while feeling complex and failed to say anything.

"Mommy, I have not seen you for a long time. I miss you a lot," Nia put her arms around her Mommy and

complained with her baby voice.

"I'm sorry. Mommy has been very busy lately so I didn't have the time to come pick you up from school," Meredith explained.

Nia gladly accepted the apology. There was nothing she could do since Meredith apologized. "It's okay. I know your work is important." She gave Meredith a kiss on the cheek. "Mommy, can I go visit Papa Charlie with you today?"

'Visit Papa Charlie... At that moment, Meredith did not know how to respond.

Nia looked at Josiah and said, "Daddy, I'll go back with Mommy today. I'll go with you the next time, okay?"

Josiah looked at Meredith and knew Meredith did know how to explain to Nia. Thus, he took the liberty to explain on behalf of her. "Nia, Papa Charlie is out of town so Mommy will be staying with us temporarily."

"Huh?" Nia looked at him in surprise, "Where did Papa Charlie go?"

"He has something to do," Josiah answered.

"Is he coming back?" Nia asked.

"Yes, of course." Josiah walked straight up to get Nia away from Meredith and said, "Come on, let's go home."

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And then, Josiah used another hand to grab Meredith's hand to pull her up. He had Nia on one side and Meredith on another side. This happy moment was finally here again after he had missed it for a long

time. Hopefully, it would stay this way in the present and future.

Originally, Meredith was still reluctant to return back to the mansion. It was not until Nia waved a hand at her that she decided to get into the car. "Mommy, get in the car!"

Nia did not know what happened today. She was in a good mood and started to tell her Daddy and Mommy funny stories about school today. Only then did Meredith lighten up her mood as she talked with Nia.



Through the mirror, Josiah looked at Meredith and Nia. He was pleased with himself for choosing to pick up Nia. Based on Meredith's characteristics, she might insist on getting off the car if Nia was not around.

When Meredith was back in Josiah's mansion, she was awkward. Especially when she reminisced the time when Charlie came over to bring her back...

Nia, on the other hand, enjoyed the moment. She skipped her way into the mansion and shouted out, "Granny Lily, Mommy came back with me. Do you have any delicious food for her?"

Lily thought Nia was joking but she still responded with a smile, "Of course, if Nia's Mommy is here, I will make lots of delicious food for her."

"Then can you cook Mommy's favorite buttered shrimp for her?" Nia asked.

"Of course, of course," Lily said, "but I have to go wash some fruits for you now. Can you please wait for me?"

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Just after she finished talking, she saw Meredith who walked in from behind. She thought her eyes were deceiving her and asked surprisingly, "Miss Meredith?"

Meredith greeted and said thankfully, "Lily, thank you for taking care of Nia." She could tell Nia was closed with Lily

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"You don't have to thank me. Nia is the precious little baby in the family. It's my responsibility to take care of her," Lily replied. Josiah said, "Lily, Miss Meredith will be staying with us for a short period. Please tidy up the guest room for her."

Lily was surprised to hear that then she nodded, "Alright. I'll cut some fruits for all of you and tidy up the guest room later."

After Lily served the plate of fruits, she went upstairs to tidy the guestroom.

Nia passed a piece of fruit to Meredith thoughtfully, "Mommy, eat."

Josiah laughed, "Nia, Mommy had stayed here longer than you did. She knows everything around here better than you."

"Really?" Nia asked curiously, "Daddy and Mommy used to live here?"

“Yes. But it has been a long time since Mommy is here, so you still need to bring her around.” Josiah smiled, “For example, you can bring her to the garden to look at the flowers and also Snowie who is huge now.”

“Good idea. Mommy, shall we?” Nia grabbed Meredith’s hand excitedly.

However, Meredith was not in the mood. She shook her head, “Nia, can we take a look at it another time? Mommy is a little tired.”

From the uninterested look, Josiah knew Meredith was feeling down instead of tired as she said. In the first place, he wanted Nia to cheer her up by spending more time together but since Meredith wanted to rest, he changed his plan. “Another time then. Nia, eat some fruits and you should do your homework. After that, you can get Mommy down to have dinner.”

“Okay,” Nia responded obediently.

“Let’s go, I will walk you upstairs,” Josiah said. “It’s alright,” Meredith said, “weren’t you the one who said I knew my ways around here?”

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Josiah felt like giving himself a big slap. He stared with full attention as Meredith was nowhere in his sight. He lowered his head and saw Nia’s curious-looking little face. He placed his hand on her hand and rubbed it “Mommy is just feeling a little down. She’ll be fine after a nap.”

“Daddy, why is Mommy feeling down? Did she have a fight with Papa Charlie?” Nia asked curiously.

She had spent quite an amount of time together with Meredith and Charlie. No matter how nice they hid it, Nia could sense there was a problem between both of them.

Josiah saw the worry in Nia’s eyes. He denied it instantly, “Of course not. Your mommy is a kind person. She never fights with anyone.”

Nia gave it a thought and agreed with Josiah. “Then why is Mommy feeling unhappy?”

"The adult world is very complicated. Maybe it's because of work or friends. If Mommy doesn't feel like talking, then it's not good for us to keep on asking," Josiah explained.

"Okay," Nia replied.

"Don't worry. She just needs a nap," Josiah said.

"Alright. I'm going to do my homework." Nia sprung up from the couch and reminded her Daddy before leaving. "Daddy, remember to tell me when Mommy is up. And don't make her angry."

"Don't worry. I won't dare," Josiah smiled.

The only thing he wanted to do was to comfort her and make her happy. Making her angry was the last thing in his mind.

When Meredith woke up from her nap, she saw Nia sitting beside her bed with a big smile on her face. She reached out her hand and rubbed Nia's head. "What's wrong? Why are you so happy?"

"Mommy, Granny Lily cooked buttered shrimp. Can we go eat it now?" Nia asked.

"You have not eaten your dinner?" Meredith looked at the time from the clock on the wall. "It's almost seven."

"Daddy and I ate some fruits just now. We're not that hungry," Nia said.

In fact, they were waiting to have dinner together with Meredith. When Meredith found out they had not eaten, she quickly got up. The table was full of her favorite dishes.

Lily placed the dishes and said respectfully, "It had been a long time since Miss Meredith was here. I don't know if your taste bud is still the same. I hope you'll enjoy these dishes."

"Thank you, Lily. I don't really have a preference." Meredith looked at the dishes but her mind was wondering if Charlie had had his dinner. According to his habit, she did not think he had eaten.

Wait, no. She should not think about him all the time. Or she would end up as Josiah said, unable to let go of Charlie for the rest of her life.

"Nia, try it." She curled up her lips and gave Nia a piece of the buttered shrimp.

"Thanks, Mommy." Nia took a bit and nodded with praise. "Hmm... Granny Lily, this buttered shrimp is so tasty! It tastes the same as how Mommy cooked it."

Then she also took a piece for her Mommy. “Now, it’s your turn to eat it.”

Josiah looked at Nia and was amused. He smiled and said, “Nia, your Mommy is not a kid. You don’t have

to treat her like a little kid to make her eat.”

“What’s wrong with it? Mommy, you don’t like it?” Nia asked.

“I like it.” Meredith put more food onto Nia’s plate. She was touched, “I’m happy to see how thoughtful Nia

is.”

Ever since they returned back, they had never had dinner so peacefully together. Josiah was not the only one missing this feeling but Nia liked it very much too. On the contrary, Meredith was feeling complex because of Charlie

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In order to make Meredith happy, Josiah came back on time to accompany Meredith and Nia to have dinner tonight and also followed Meredith to send Nia to school in the morning.

After they sent Nia to her classroom, Meredith said to Josiah, “I need to go back to the company today.”

“Okay, I will get some people to protect you,” Josiah said.

“No need. I don’t believe Charlie will be so ruthless and cruel to me,” Meredith rejected. She did not want to be so high profile and did not want to escalate her relationship with Charlie to an

“I’m not sure if Charlie will do it or not but I’m sure Aunt Mary will certainly do it,” Josiah said solemnly.

Meredith did not have doubt about that. If Josiah was not there in time, she would be hurt by the people Mrs. Larson sent. Thus, she did not continue to insist to reject Josiah's offer. Yet, she reminded him, "Keep it low key."

"Don't worry. I will keep it in mind." Josiah personally sent Meredith to her company and only left when he was sure that Meredith arrived in the company safely.

After Mrs. Larson finished talking on the phone, she placed the phone on the table. She looked at Charlie, "They are both living together and Josiah even sent her to work personally. Charlie..."

She glanced at Charlie's fists which were clenching tightly. "Accept the reality. They love each other and they belong together. No matter how hard you try, it's useless."

Finally, Charlie spoke, "Mom, I'll like to be alone." ..

"You have been alone for many days. Isn't it enough?" Mrs. Larson sighed, "Charlie, it's not like you. You used to do whatever you want. You don't care what other people said. Why are you so weak now?"

Charlie smiled bitterly, "Yea, I used to do anything that I want in the past. But I don't even have the ability to stand up and walk now. What else can I do?"

"You lost the ability to walk, that's all. You are not destroyed." Mrs. Larson said, "With your standard, there are tons of women waiting to be your wife even if breathing is the only thing you can do. So, have more confidence. Don't deny yourself just because of Meredith."

"Why do I want those women?" Charlie asked in return. "Mom, would you want those women if you are me?"

Mrs. Larson was speechless. She had tried to encourage Charlie too many times but it was not as good as the words from Meredith. As Charlie's mother, she felt very helpless. Thus, she changed the topic, Charlie, why don't we spend the New Year back in Delmas Town?"

"No," Charlie answered.

"Why? It's much more lively back in Delmas Town," Mrs. Larson did not understand.

"I don't need it." He only wanted to be alone. He did not want anyone to disturb his quiet.

Mrs. Larson sighed helplessly, "Fine then."

Three days left before the New Year. As it appeared, Meredith did not feel Josiah had the intention of returning to Delmas Town to celebrate the New Year. She finally could not help and ask, "When are you planning to go back to Delmas Town?"

Josiah poured her a glass of milk and said casually, "I don't plan to go back."

"Not going back?" Meredith was surprised. "Don't you have to go back to celebrate it together with Old Sir Shelby and Old Madam Shelby? Are you going to celebrate without them?"

Josiah smiled. "You know what they are like. They rather celebrate it by themselves without anyone disturbing them."

Meredith talked back, "All elders hope to celebrate the festive holidays with their families. They only said it so you won't worry about them."

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Oh, is it? It seems like you understand them very well," Josiah said.

"Well, I attended some psychology classes before," Meredith explained.

"Then do you think you could go back together with me?" Josiah tried his luck.

"Do you think that's possible?" Meredith asked in return.

She did not think Old Madam Shelby could accept her marriage to Charlie after being in a marriage with Josiah. In fact, she herself was quite speechless about it.

"I don't think you'll go," Josiah said and that was the reason why he stayed.

Meredith said, "Why don't you bring Nia back and spend the time together with them?"

"And leave you here all alone in Jehovah City?" Josiah asked.

"I don't mind it. I can use some time to myself," Meredith said truthfully.

So many had happened in this period of time. She did not pay attention to her work nor did she have the time to rest. It would be nice if she could use the holiday to take a good rest. Of course, Josiah did not think it was safe to leave Meredith alone in Jehovah City. Mrs. Larson could be looking for her trouble anytime.

“It’s alright if you want some me time. Nia and I can stay out of your way. But we have to stay here together with you.” Josiah turned around and looked at Nia, “Nia, what do you say?”

Nia nodded her head. “Yes. Mommy, I want to stay and be with you.”

Meredith looked at Josiah with a little resentment. Then she said, “Nia, you like great-grandma, don’t you? And great-grandma likes you too. So you should spend the New Year with her.”

“But I like Mommy too. And I also want to spend the New Year with you,” Nia said in return,

“Nia...” Meredith did not know what else to say.

“That’s enough, Edith.” Josiah looked at Meredith. “You don’t have to say it anymore because Nia and I won’t leave you here by yourself.”

Meredith was lost in words at that moment seeing how determined Josiah and Nia were.

Josiah tried to change the topic. “Oh, since it’s almost New Year, why don’t we go to the farmers’ market to buy some flowers and decorations?”

Nia quickly agreed with him, “Yes, please! Daddy, can I buy some flowers that I like?”

“Of course,” Josiah answered.

“Then I want to buy some roses to put in my room,” Nia said.

“No problem,” Josiah said.

Meredith said, “Why don’t both of you go? There’s nothing I want to buy.”

Truth to be told, Alfred had already made arrangements for the flowers and decorations for the New Year. Josiah only suggested going to the farmers’ marker because he wanted to bring Meredith out for a walk and Meredith knew it too. However, she really did not feel like going. They were in an awkward situation, 60 she thought it was inappropriate for them to be seen together on the outside.

Josiah asked Nia, “What should we do? Your Mommy doesn’t want to go.”

Nia grabbed Meredith's hand, "Mommy, you are good at picking the flowers. Please come with us."

"But I have work to do later," Meredith said.

"What work? I can help you," Josiah offered,

Meredith looked into his eyes. "So you want to help me with my work?"

"What's wrong with that? Didn't I help you manage the Leightons before?" Josiah asked.

Well, Josiah really did do that.

Looking at Nia's exciting face, Meredith said, "You don't have to help me. I'll just settle it after we come back."

"Does that mean we can go now?" Nia asked excitedly.

Josiah nodded. "I suppose we can."

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After breakfast, the trio went out together. It was the first time Josiah went to the farmers' market. He was not interested in the flowers and decorations nor was he interested in places that were bustling with noises. However, he still appreciated the time spent together with Meredith and Nia.

Even when he was being treated as a porter and being pushed here and there by the crowd, he endured it in a good manner. Other than the flowers Nia like, Meredith also chose a few stalks of sunflowers

Josiah looked at the sunflowers in Meredith's arms and remembered the situation when Meredith and Charlie visited him in the hospital. Their house had planted plenty of sunflowers and Meredith was never a fan of sunflowers before. Did she buy it because of Charlie?

"Edith, it's not the season for sunflowers yet. It's not the right time to plant them," Josiah could not help but remind her.



Meredith said, "It's alright. I just put them in the water. It's enough to last them a week."

She did not buy the sunflower because of anyone. She only felt it looks nice to have them during the New Year.

"Don't you think this flower looks better? It smells nice too," Josiah suggested.

"Daffodils are too common and the smell is too heavy that it can cause dizziness." Meredith passed the sunflowers to the seller for check out and wrapping.

Josiah could only take the paid sunflowers from the seller and continued shopping.

"Mommy, look!" Nia pointed at an old granny who was selling handmade cards not far ahead of them. "That granny looks like she is freezing. Can we help her?"

Meredith looked in the direction Nia was pointing. It was a very cold day. The old lady was wearing a thick coat but she was still shivering due to the cold. No one was interested in her handmade cards because the design was too old school.

"I didn't know Nia is such a good-hearted girl," Josiah said, "Meredith, you did such a great job raising and teaching her."

"You played an important part too." Meredith glanced at him indifferently. "When Nia was staying in the hospital, the rest of the patients treated her nicely so eventually it helped her to become a person who cares for other people."

Josiah knew Meredith said it on purpose. He grabbed Nia and said apologetically, "Sorry, it's Daddy's fault."

"What?" Nia did not hear clearly what her parents were talking about just now. She was stunned with her daddy apologizing to her all of a sudden.

"Nothing." Josiah did not wish to bring up those unhappy moments. He held Nia's hand and walked toward the old lady. "Come on, let's buy some handmade cards."

Nia responded and walked together with her Daddy. Josiah did not haggle the price with the old lady and bought all of the handmade cards. The old lady thought she heard it wrongly and responded immediately

Meredith thought she heard it wrongly too. Then she reminded him, "If you want to help her, you can just give her some money. Where should you put them if you buy all of it?"

"Don't worry. I can give it to my employees," Josiah said without giving too much thought. He paid the old lady and called the driver to come to pick the cards up.

The old lady finally realized she was not dreaming when she received the money. She appreciated Josiah's good gesture gratefully, "Thank you. You are a nice man. I hope your family and you live happily ever after."

Josiah felt it was worth it getting such a good blessing from the old lady. As they saw the old lady off, Meredith asked in query, "When are you such a kind and charitable person? I never know that in the past."

"Not in the past?" Josiah looked at her from the corner of his eyes. "Shelby Group has been involved in many different charities for the past few years, I think."

"Most organizations do charities for advertising and branding purposes," Meredith said.

"As expected from a daughter being raised in an entrepreneur family. You surely understand it very well." Josiah looked at her with a smile on his face. Meredith looked back at him and said nothing else.