Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 312

Chapter 312

The woman that looked worse than a ghost was…herself?

If the background was not the hospital and the woman in the photo was not carrying a bouquet of roses, also how they were being surrounded and photographed in the hospital a moment ago, Meredith would not have thought that it was her.

She instinctively raised her hand to touch the left side of her face. She previously felt that something was off with the left side of her face but because there were no mirrors at the hospital and no one told her about it, she did not have the chance to get to the bottom of it.

At that moment, she saw the photos. The bumps of her scars on her face was like an electric shock to her. She immediately retracted her hand. "No, no…." Meredith shook her head. "I do not look like that. I'm not that ugly…"

Meredith muttered to herself to console herself, yet she involuntarily turned her head to look at over at the mirror.

Looking at the huge mirror, she could not muster the courage to walk over to have a look.

She was afraid. If she was really that ugly, what was going to happen?

However, she did not feel comfortable if she did not look in the mirror. In the end, she got up from the sofa and walked over to the mirror…

Josiah was on a call when he heard Meredith's screams. His expressions instantly changed. He threw the phone aside and rushed to the bedroom.

Lily heard it too. She rushed upstairs as well.

"What happened?" Josiah furrowed his brows and asked.

Lily shook her head. "I don't know. I just heard it."

Josiah pushed the door open and saw Meredith bending down in front of a mirror. She was hugging her head with both hands, shrieking.

"Edith, Edith, what happened?" Josiah went over and hugged her in his arms. "Don't worry. Don't be afraid. I'm here."

For the past few days, Meredith occasionally would go berserk like this, but nothing as serious as at that moment.

Meredith clutched her cheeks with both hands. She shook her head. "That is not me. That is not me. I do not look like that."

"Edith…" Turns out, she has forgotten about her face being ruined too.

Josiah patted her on her shoulders, heartbroken. He tried to comfort her. "It's fine. Your face was ruined because of an accident. It will get better."

"No! I do not want to look like this!" Meredith looked up with tears streaming down her face." *Joe. I'm pretty. T*hey used to say that I was pretty. I don't look like this." "I *kn*ow. You're the prettiest, Edith." "B*ut* why would I become like this? Why?"

Why…

*Josi*ah was at a loss for words. Was he to tell her that he was the one who made her this way?

If she knew she was hurt by him, would she lose it even more? Would she be even more upset?

In the end, he did not tell her about it.

*"Edit*h." Josiah hugged her tightly with one arm while lifting her face with the other hand, " *Didn't I te*ll you just now? Because of an accident, your face was ruined."

"What accide*nt*? Why was there an accident?"

*Josiah d*id not dare *t*o face her questioning gaze. He looked away a little. "A fire."

"Why w*as t*here a *f*ire?"

"Bec*au*se…" Josiah sighed. "Edith, don't worry. I will treat your face."

*Tears fell from M*eredith's eyes. She looked at him. "When? When will I get better?" "We have t*o co*ntact the hospital and ask the doctor to know."

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"Then, take me to the hospital to see the doctor right now!" Meredith said and pulled him along

"Edith, we can't do it now." Josiah pulled her back.

"Why? Why can't we?" Meredith's every word was in an aggressive tone.

Josiah could only patiently explain, "Because you just got hurt. If you were to undergo any surgery right now, it would be dangerous, so, let's wait for a while before going, alright?"

"No! I don't want to wait! I
don't want to see myself being so ugly!" Meredith grabbed Josiah by his clothes and shook him hard. She screamed, "Josiah, why won't you help me? Are you doing this on purpose? Don't you like me? Do you want me to be ugly forever?"

Josiah saw how Meredith was getting more and more agitated, her screams getting louder. He lowered his head and kissed her on the lips.

Sure enough, Meredith quieted down. She struggled in his arms for a while before she stopped moving

Under his kisses, she calmed down gradually. Her hands grabbing his clothes also loosened…

From resistance to reciprocating, it took less than half a minute. Ever since they met, she has never been subdued by his kiss that easily before nor has she reciprocated his kiss so passionately either.

Josiah was elated inside.

"Edith, no matter how ruined your face is, you are the prettiest in my heart." He lowered his head and gently pecked a kiss on her left cheek "Let's not fight, please?".

Meredith looked at him in a daze. She asked, "Are you for real? You won't find me disgusting?"

"No. How could I?"

"But you look so good, and I look so ugly."

"We're husband and wife, why do we need to
care about how we look? As long as we like it." He smiled and pinched her nose. "Don't call yourself ugly anymore, please?"

Meredith touched her face. She still felt upset. Looking at Josiah's gorgeous face, she could not help but ask, "Joe, why would you like such an ugly person like me?" "Didn't I already
say? You don't look ugly at all to me. I don't judge a book by its cover. Shouldn't you be happy about that?" "But I like you because you look good," Meredith said seriously.

"Is that so? So, if one day I were to ruin my face, would you not like me anymore?"

"Of course not." Meredith put her hand against his mouth. "Don't say things like that."

"So, liking someone has nothing to do with beauty." Josiah took her hand off his mouth and kissed it.

Meredith thought for a while and said, "But if I go out like this, others will laugh at me." "Don't worry. With me around, no one would dare to laugh at you." "They were secretly laughing behind my back." "Then…" Josiah recalled back when she was performing on stage. He said, "Then, every time we head out, we'll put on
a pretty butterfly mask, how about that?"

"Are you sure?"

"Hmm. Matching it with your favorite white dress, you would be very pretty." "Then, you have to buy me many butterfly masks and white dresses." "Okay." Meredith
finally smiled. Josiah smiled too. Even Lily, who was standing by the door, sighed in relief. She
never thought that her high and mighty, aloof boss would be so good at coaxing another
 woman.

After coaxing Meredith, Josiah picked up the phone on the floor and had a look. When he saw the photo of them, he finally understood why Meredith would suddenly scream.

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He quickly flipped through her browsing history. Thankfully, there was no news regarding Nia.

He walked out of the bedroom and dialed Wesley.

"Delete all of the news about me and Meredith on that website. I don't care whether it's positive or negative."

"Yes, Mister Josiah."

Half an hour later, news about two of them no longer existed on the website. Josiah returned the phone to Meredith.

At night, Josiah came out of his shower to see Meredith lying in bed looking at her phone. Meredith had already showered. She was wearing an ordinary cotton pajama skirt and because she was lying tummy down on the bed, it naturally showed off her fair legs. It was adorable and seductive, yet elegant. "What are you looking at?" Josiah walked over to her while drying his hair off with the towel.

When he saw that the contents on the phone had nothing to do with him, he was relieved.

"I'm looking at the news," Meredith said pitifully, "what a poor child. They don't have money to cure her sickness. Her mother has been working three jobs a day, yet it still isn't enough to cover the medical fees."

Josiah's actions paused for a while. He lowered his head and looked at her closely. He sighed in relief when he made sure that she was not doing it on purpose.

Was she not that way back then too? Working three jobs, yet it still was not enough to pay for Nia's medical fees. Not only did he not help her, but he also made things difficult for her.

"I'm sorry, Edith…" Josiah sat behind her and gently caressed her shoulders.

Meredith turned around and looked at him in confusion. "Joe, why are you apologizing to me?

"Because…" Josiah shook his head. "Nothing. I just feel that I didn't care for you properly."

Meredith thought that he meant her face. She sat up on the bed. "I'm not upset anymore."

"Are you sure?"

"Hmm." Meredith took over the towel from him. "Joe, let me help you wipe your hair dry."

"Sure."

Meredith took the towel with both hands. She wiped his hair while asking gently, "Joe, can we help them?"

"Hmm? Help who?"

"That child," Meredith said, "I hope that the child gets well soon. I hope that they will grow

up happily. I also hope that their mother doesn't need to work so hard."

Seeing him not answer her, Meredith stopped what she was doing and asked, "Joe, can we do

it?"

"Of course." Joe grabbed her hands. "But there are thousands of children like that in this world. You can help one, but you can't help another one."

"Why not?" Meredith was confused, "Don't we have money?"

"We do, but it will never be enough." Josiah thought for a while. "Hmm, why don't we do this? We will set up a charity foundation to help children under the Shelby Group?" "Will setting up a charity foundation help them?"

"Yes."

"Okay, then I'll support it." "Okay, then what should we name the charity foundation?" Josiah pondered for a while before saying, "Shall we call it the Nia Foundation?" "Why is it called the Nia Foundation?"

"Because.. " Josiah suppressed the grief in his heart. He smiled and said, "Why? Don't you like

it?"

"I do. But hearing the word Nia…" Meredith furrowed her brows and thought for a while before shaking her head. "I don't know why, but hearing this word makes me a little sad."

Worried that it would agitate her, Josiah immediately said, "Then, forget about it. Let's change it to a different name."

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Chapter 315

"Let's stick to Nia. I like the name."

"Okay, whatever you say."

Josiah touched his hair and realized that it was almost dry. He threw the towel aside and pressed Meredith on the bed. His large hand traveled up her legs.

Meredith widened her eyes in fear. "Joe, what are you doing?"

"We're husband and wife. What else could we be doing?" Josiah kissed her on the lips. "Don't tell me that you have also forgotten how to do such things?" Meredith's face was hot, but she did not refuse him. She naturally accepted him, treating him as her husband whom she loved the most.

Thinking back about it, they have never been so harmonious in bed before. Four or five years back, it was a marriage of convenience for the family. Meredith liked Josiah a lot, but Josiah did not love her. He even hated the arranged marriage. Back then, although he was obsessed with her body, it was always her who initiated.

When they saw each other again, she hated him to the bone. Every time, he was the one that forced it on her.

Only this time, she was obedient, and he enjoyed it very much.

After the deed, Meredith lay in his arms and fell asleep soundly. Josiah, who usually could not sleep, soon fell asleep too.

However, not long after sleeping, he was once again awoken by Meredith's screams.

"No! Let me out! Let me out!!"

Josiah woke in alarm. He switched on the lights to see Meredith waving her arms around while crying and shouting. Her face was already covered in tears.

She was having a nightmare. "Edith, wake up," Josiah gently called out.

Meredith seemed to have not heard him. She continued yelling, "Let me out! Joe! Help me! Help me!" "Edith, I'm here." Josiah grabbed her waving hands. He lowered his head and kissed her on the lips. "Don't worry, I'm here." "Joe…" As if she sensed his presence, Meredith slowly calmed down.

She gently opened her eyes. Through her tears, she could finally see Josiah's handsome yet worried face.

"Joe, is that you?" She asked uncertainly, "Are you here to save me?"

"Yes, it's me. I'm here to save you."

Josiah wiped away her tears. "How about now? Could you see clearly now?"

She could. She was sure that it was Josiah.

"I…" She looked at him and said, "I had a scary dream. I dreamt that someone locked me up in a sea of fire. Then, my face was burned. Joe, was this how my face was ruined?"

Josiah hugged her in his arms and gently said, "No. It's not like that. Don't overthink."

"Then, why would I have such a nightmare?"

"Because you like to overthink," Josiah said, "don't you know that what you think during the day will haunt you in your dreams? So, for you to not have nightmares anymore, you have to stop thinking about how your face was ruined. Do you understand?" "I understand."

Meredith cocked her head and thought out loud, "But the dream felt very real."

"Enough. Stop talking about it." Josiah sat up and looked at her. "Are you going to sleep? If not, let's continue our bedtime activities."

"No. I'm tired." Meredith burrowed herself in his arms, hugging him. Josiah chuckled. He caressed her back with his huge palm. "Good girl, let's go to bed."

Chapter 316

After Yoseph's work report, he said, "Mister Josiah, the boy called Jack has been arranged to the hospital to undergo free treatment." "Hmm." Josiah stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window. Beneath him was traffic, being dyed red by the sunset. Yoseph continued, "About the foundation, I have already drafted a proposal." "Good." Josiah took a sip of his coffee that had long turned cold. He asked, "What else?" "Also…" Yoseph knew that Josiah was most concerned about the progress of the hospital in Feldenberg. He lowered his head and said, "The final results are not out yet, but Doctor Joshua is asking you to make a trip there next week." "Okay, I'll follow his arrangements."

"But this trip would take at least four days. How are you going to explain to Mrs. Shelby?" Meredith was currently at her most insecure and clingy phase. If Josiah were to leave, she might throw a fit. If he was not worried about her, he would have long gone to Feldenberg already.

No wonder Yoseph would worry about this. Josiah thought for a while before saying, "I will talk to her."

"Alright then. I will set an appointment with Doctor Joshua. I'll let you know once it's done." "Hmm."

A moment later, Meredith entered the mansion from the garden, her hands covered in dirt. Lily immediately went over and pulled her to the sink "Ma'am, why did you make yourself so dirty? Come over here. I'll wash you up." "Lily, I was doing some gardening." "Gardening?"

"Yes. The place where Joe placed the roses was not in a good spot. I changed it to a better spot with more sunlight." "Ma'am, did you touch the roses again?" Lily said seriously, "You can't move the plants often once you have planted them. They will die easily." "Can't we just plant another one if this one dies?" "Uh..." Lily looked at how serious Meredith was. She was instantly at a loss for words. The plant was brought back by Josiah from the hospital. Apparently, it was the same one that Meredith brought out of the mansion. It was later kept in Nia's ward.

After Nia's death, Josiah brought the plant back to the mansion. However, Lily did not dare to tell Meredith all these. "But, Sir brought this plant back. If it dies, he will surely be angry, so let's not touch it anymore, okay?" "Oh, okay, then." Meredith washed her hands when she suddenly smelled something nice. She asked, "Lily, what's cooking in the kitchen? It smells nice." "The chef is making dinner for Sir's grandmother." "Josiah's grandmother?" Meredith was confused. "Yes. His grandmother. She has been staying in the hospital because something happened to her previously," Lily answered, omitting the details. "Can I see her?" "What? You want to visit her at the hospital?" "Can't I?" Meredith asked curiously, "Didn't you say that she was Joe's grandmother? That means she is my grandmother too. I should go see her." "Uh, you're right." Lily looked at how serious Meredith was. She thought about how kind Meredith still was, even if she was sick, she still cared for the elderly. "But, I have to tell Sir first," Lily said before turning around to make a call. Soon after, she returned to tell Meredith that Josiah agreed to it.

Meredith happily went to the kitchen, preparing soup for Josiah's grandmother. After that, Lily pulled Meredith out of the kitchen and said, "Ma'am, leave the rest to the chef. Go get changed. Sir is coming to pick you up at the hospital."

Chapter 317

"Alright." Meredith headed upstairs. Her closet was filled with dozens of white dresses in a variety of styles and materials.

Meredith picked a long-sleeve one to try to cover the scar on the back of her hand. No matter how she tried, she could not do it.

She picked up the concealer on the table and applied it to the back of her hand. The scars were still visible.

Meredith angrily squeezed more concealer on the back of her hand. In the end, she threw the bottle against the mirror in a fit of rage and screamed.

Josiah just entered the bedroom when he saw her flaring up in front of the mirror. Seeing how she was about to throw the fake fruit accessory on the table at the mirror, he immediately headed over.

"Edith, what happened?" "I don't want to be so ugly! I don't want to!" Here it came again. Josiah helplessly hugged her in his arms. "Didn't I already say it, you're not ugly." "You are all liars! You're lying to me!" Meredith agitatedly hit him and pushed him away." Don't hold onto me! Let me go! Let me—"

She lowered her head and bit Josiah's wrist.

Josiah was in pain, so he immediately let her go. Meredith instantly picked up the items on

the table and threw them against the mirror. While throwing the objects at the mirror, she said, "I don't want to see you! Go away! Go!" The mirror finally cracked under her berserk reactions. Josiah hugged her in his arms once again. "Have you released enough anger? If you have enough, calm down. Be careful, don't hurt yourself." Meredith looked at the shattered mirror. She was indeed a little stunned. "The mirror...how did it crack just like that?" Meredith looked at the mirror in a daze and asked.

Josiah shook his head, "It's fine. We'll just get a new one."

"Edith, didn't I say before? No matter how you look, I like you. I will never leave." "Is that so?"

"Yes, so let's not make a scene?"

"Joe, you're hurt." Meredith noticed Josiah's injured wrist through the cracked mirrors. She lowered her head and grabbed his hand and said, "How did you hurt yourself? It's bleeding." She bit him very hard a moment ago, blood was seeping from the teeth marks. Josiah looked at her surprised expressions, he sighed helplessly, "It's fine. I was bitten by a small dog." "A dog? Why are there dogs around?" "It ran away." Josiah showed her the wound. "I'm hurt. Shouldn't you help me clean the wound?"

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"Okay, I'll go look for some medication." Meredith left to look for the first-aid kit.

Josiah swept a glance at the mess on the floor. He let out a sigh and followed her. "Joe, come here and sit." Meredith pulled him to the sofa and took a seat. Then, she carefully applied the medication to his wounds. After that, she wrapped his wounds up.

Her gentle and fluent actions made Josiah recall that she studied medicine. "Does it hurt?" Meredith asked in concern.

Josiah smiled lightly. "No." "Be careful, you can't get the wound wet."

"Then, you have to care for me." Meredith thought for a while and nodded. "Okay, I will care for you." "Should we still go to visit Grandma at the hospital?" Josiah looked at her and asked.

Chapter 318

At the mention of Grandma only did Meredith remember that she went upstairs to change her clothes. She calmly nodded. "Of course." "Then, let's change and head out."

"Hmm." Meredith made her white dress dirty. She got up and was about to head to the changing room to change her clothes. Josiah pulled her back. "Be careful of the shards on the floor. I'll carry you over." Lifting her, he headed to the changing room. He picked a new body-hugging white dress and passed it to her. "How about this?" Meredith looked at it and asked, "Joe, do you think it looks nice?" "I think you look nice in whatever you wear, Edith." "Then, let's wear this one." Meredith nodded happily. He helped her dress up. Josiah was about to leave with her when Meredith said once more," Wait a minute, where is my butterfly mask?" "Edith, you don't need to dress up so nicely to see Grandma," Josiah said with a smile. "But I'm afraid I'll frighten her."

"No, you won't. It's not the first time she is seeing you. Also, you might not know it, but Grandma is the only other person that treats you the best, besides your mother."

Meredith remained in the same spot in a daze. After a while, only did she mutter, "My mother

Realizing he had misspoken, Josiah immediately changed the subject. "Meredith, we should leave."

Meredith tugged on his sleeves and asked, "Joe, where is my mother? Why have I not seen her until now?" "Because…" Josiah paused for a while before saying apologetically, "because your mother has passed away." "Passed away…" Meredith inhaled disappointedly. She said, "So I don't have any family members anymore?" "Of course, you do. I'm your family. Also, Grandma, and also…" He paused for a while. He did not dare to say Nia's name out loud. Meredith was silent for a while before nodding.

Josiah brought Meredith to his grandmother's ward. Before coming, Josiah already called her to tell her about Meredith's situation. He warned her not to mention anything about Nia. Naturally, she understood Josiah's intention.

Holding Meredith's hands, Josiah's grandmother said, relieved yet heartbroken, "Edith, you're alright. You're alright…" Meredith looked at the white-haired, benevolent old lady, she took a liking to her.

"Grandma, why are you crying?" She asked concernedly, "Are you feeling unwell? Should I help you have a look?"

"No, I'm fine." Josiah's grandmother sniffled and forced a smile. "Edith, you're so kind. It's a pity…"

"Cough…" Josiah interrupted his grandmother.

His grandmother glared at him. "Leave! I don't want to see you!" Josiah's grandmother was still grieving the loss of Nia. Every time she saw Josiah, she wanted to beat him. Josiah knew that his grandmother was still angry at him, he said helplessly, "Grandma, I only want to remind you, don't forget about what I told you." "Do you think I'm as stupid as you, not knowing wrong from right?" Josiah was speechless. He silently left the room

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Chapter 319

Meredith saw Josiah leaving. She asked in confusion, "Grandma, why are you scolding Joe? He's great."

Josiah's grandmother was speechless. Looking at Meredith's serious expression, her eyes could not help but redden. She finally understood that Josiah did not want Meredith to get better.

"Edith." She grabbed Meredith's hand tightly. "If Josiah…that jerk ever dares to bully you, tell me. I'll kill him."

"Grandma, no. How could you kill Joe?"

Josiah's grandmother chuckled bitterly, "Edith, I'm afraid by then you would want to kill him more than me." She did not dare to imagine how terrifying it would be if Meredith regained her memories. Would she just directly stab Josiah to death? "Grandma, I won't. Joe treats me well." Meredith turned to look at Josiah at the door. When their eyes met, she smiled sweetly at him. Josiah's grandmother was even more worried when she saw Meredith's reactions. The higher the hopes, the bigger the disappointment. "How is he good?" Josiah's grandmother harrumphed coldly, "If he treats you well, do I still need to chase him away?" "Grandma, then...don't chase him away." Meredith waved at Josiah, then she pulled Josiah over and said to his grandmother, "Grandma, actually Josiah cares a lot for you. Don't be angry at him, please?" Josiah's grandmother looked at Josiah and spat, "Josiah, you see what you have tortured Edith into? If you dare to bully her again, I'll snap your legs off." "Grandma, don't worry. I won't do it again." Josiah grabbed Meredith's hands tightly. His grandmother harrumphed coldly. She still ignored him. "Grandma, why don't you try my soup?" Meredith walked over to the table and took the soup out of the thermos. Josiah's grandmother immediately smiled brightly. "You made the soup?" "Yes. Lily said it tastes great." Meredith scooped a bowl of soup for Josiah's grandmother and fed her caringly. "Grandma, open up." Josiah's grandmother took a mouthful. She smiled and nodded. "Hmm, as expected of Edith's cooking. It tastes as good as always." Meredith was curious. "Grandma, you have tasted my cooking before?"

"Of course, I remember not only do you make good soup, but your other dishes are also great too. Even desserts. You could do it all." "Is that so?" Meredith turned to look at Josiah. "Joe, was I really that great?" "Hmm, yes. You were always that amazing." "Then, I'll cook for you and Joe every day next time!" Meredith said happily. Josiah's grandmother shook her head. "It's too tiring to do it every day. Just do it occasionally.

"I'm not tired, anyway, I have nothing to do at home." Josiah interrupted and said, "Grandma, just let her do it." His grandmother was about to hit him again. She said angrily, "I just told you to treat Edith better, yet you're asking her to cook every day?" "No, Grandma. I have to go on a business trip to Feldenberg for the next few days. I'm afraid she has nothing to do at home and she would overthink. "What are you going on a business trip for? Don't you know that Edith needs you now? You're not allowed to go!" "Grandma, this trip is really important. I hope that you could help me look after Edith for a while," Josiah said, "Grandma, why don't we discharge you from the hospital?"

Although Josiah's grandmother still had to use the wheelchair, the doctors had already given the green light for her to recuperate at home a few days ago. It was Josiah's grandmother who did not want to get discharged. She said that she was annoyed at the sight of her useless grandson.

Chapter 320
Upon hearing Josiah asking her for help to care for Meredith, his grandmother pondered seriously before agreeing to it.
"I'll return home the day that you leave."

Josiah was a little helpless. "Grandma, do you really hate me that much?"

"What do you think?"

"If that's the case, I'll make a move." Josiah pulled Meredith over. "Edith, let's go back to have our meal."

Upon hearing that Meredith has not eaten, Josiah's grandmother immediately softened her tone and said, "Edith has not eaten? Go back quickly! Don't starve yourself." "Grandma, I'll come and see you the next time."

"Okay, go." Coming out of the hospital, Josiah pulled Meredith along and asked, "Let's go have some food. What do you want to eat?"

Meredith thought for a while. She shook her head. "I don't know either."

"Then, let's go have some steak." He remembered that Meredith liked steaks.

"Great." Meredith nodded.

Josiah brought her to a high-end restaurant. They both got out of a car when someone suddenly appeared. "Meredith, I'll kill you!" The other person rushed at Meredith, waving the knife in their hands.

Meredith was bewildered. She did not react in time. It was Josiah who reacted quickly, pulling her into his arms.

The knife missed Meredith but sliced through Josiah's arm. His white shirt was instantly cut through, blood seeping out. Margot was about to stab another time when Josiah grabbed her wrist. He squeezed it tightly and the knife fell to the ground.

Meredith was scared half to death. She looked at Josiah pinning Margot onto the car in bafflement.

"Joe...you...let her go." Meredith was so shocked she stuttered. Josiah did not let her go, but merely took his phone out. Margot turned around and glared at Meredith. "Meredith, stop with the pretense. Do you think that by killing our entire family, you will get what you want? Let me tell you, Josiah isn't really..."

"Mrs. Leighton, if you don't want to die, you'll shut up!" Josiah interrupted her.

Margot replied, "Of course, you're afraid of death, but you'll still force me to die, isn't it? Josiah, don't think that by killing us all you can atone for your past mistakes. Do you think that Nia will..."

Margot was struck out cold by Josiah before she could finish her sentence. She slumped slowly to the ground. Josiah did not even look at her. He immediately turned to look at Meredith. "Edith, are you alright? Are you hurt?" Meredith looked at Margot on the ground. She raised her hands to her ears and started screaming, "Help! Help—" "Edith..."

"Joe, who is she? Why did you kill her? Why?" Meredith yelled. Her body was trembling in shock too.

Josiah immediately consoled her, "Don't worry. She is not dead. She has only passed out."

"Also, who is Nia?" Meredith suddenly grabbed Josiah's collar. She looked at him and asked," Joe, who is Nia? Do I know this person? I seem to know this person..." Meredith let

her hands go and covered her ears once again. "I remember her. No, I don't remember her. Who is she? Who is…" "Edith, you have misheard. There is no Nia. You don't know Nia." Josiah hugged her in his arms. "Shh, calm down. Stop thinking."

"But, I…" "Stop it. Just stop thinking." Josiah lowered his head and kissed her on the lips.