

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 51

Chapter 51

Chapter 51 Far away from Josiah... Meredith could only dream about it. It was not that simple.

"Zade, I think you're being a little bit impulsive right now. Why don't you go back and calm down for a few days." Meredith patted Zade's arm. "Think about your parents and your siblings. Are you willing to abandon them?"

"Don't worry. I'm leaving Jehovah City for a change of scenery. I'm not abandoning them. Once we settle down, I'll still take good care of them." Zade grabbed Meredith's hands once again. "Edith, I only need you to nod your head and agree. Will you leave Jehovah City with me?" "I'll consider it."

"Okay, I'll wait for you." "Zade, go back home first." Yena was staying in the same hospital and Josiah would often come to visit. It would be bad if he saw them.

Alayna came out from the ward and looked in the direction in which Zade was leaving. She said, "Edith, it's rare to meet such a good guy. You should consider it properly."

"Mom, it's because Zade's a good guy, which is why I don't want to drag him down." She only said she would consider it so that she could shut him up and get him to leave the hospital quickly.

"Are you planning to not get married for your entire life because of that devil?"

"We'll talk about marriage in the future. Now, the main goal is to treat Nia." Meredith sighed and turned to her mother. "Mom, I'll go see Nia."

Nia was much better compared to the night before. Meredith fed her some porridge and stayed with her for a while before heading to another hospital to work.

At night, she went to clubs to look for jobs. After being rejected by the first club, she received Zya's. Zya introduced Meredith to a bar that was hiring.

The human resource manager was a middle-aged woman like Miss Josie. After sizing Meredith up, she asked, "What can you do besides playing the piano? No, I should say, what else are you willing to do?"

Meredith shook her head. "I'm sorry, I don't know anything else." "You have such a good body, can you dance?"

After so many interviews at clubs, Meredith naturally understood what she meant. "I'm sorry, I can't dance very well."

After sizing her up once more, she nodded. "Although your face is a little terrifying, you seem smart. I'm sure many customers would like you. Do you want to stay tonight to try out?"

Chapter 51

2/2

"For real?" "Yes. We can sign the contract once we find you a good fit." "Okay. Can the compensation be paid daily?" "Of course, as long as the customers like your program, you could have it any way you like." Once she made sure she was staying, Meredith called Zya. Zya was much happier than her. She said, "Edith, just stay there and perform. I hear the environment there is much better than the Luna Club." "Yes, the performance fee is not low either. Thank you." "You don't have to thank me. I overheard Linda discussing which bar was better, so I told you about it." "No matter what, it's all thanks to you that I can get hired," Meredith said, "okay, I'll hang up first. I need to get familiar with this place." "Okay! Good luck!"

After hanging up, Meredith started getting familiar with her surroundings under the accompaniment of the manager. The customers started to come in. Meredith officially went on stage. Just when she was about to sit down in front of the piano, two men in black suddenly ran on stage and dragged her off stage roughly.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 52

Chapter 52

Chapter 52 "Who are you? What are you doing?" Meredith frantically struggled.

When the lobby manager saw someone causing chaos, he immediately brought men over and surrounded them. He asked angrily, "Where are you guys from! Are you here to cause trouble?!"

The manager and his crew might outnumber the two men, but all the two men needed to say was, "Sir, are you sure you want to steal the Luna Club's staff?" One sentence was all it took for the manager's expressions to change. The Luna Club was bought over by Mister Josiah of the Shelby Group. This was a piece of news that had been spread around like wildfire for the past few days. The lobby manager naturally would have heard about it.

Who would dare go up against Josiah Shelby? Unless they did not want to live anymore.

"She's...from the Luna Club?" The lobby manager stuttered.

"Yes. She is bound by a contract."

Meredith's expressions changed. She immediately said, "Mister Lowe, don't listen to them. I have already quit the Luna Club." Even if she had already quit the Luna Club, as long as she was someone that Josiah Shelby wanted, Mister Lowe would not allow her to stay. He even waved at the bodyguards hurriedly. "Take her away quickly, please!" Meredith was speechless. She never thought that Mister Lowe would be such a coward.

Sure enough, everyone was afraid of Josiah.

Half an hour later, Meredith was thrown to the ground in front of Josiah's feet. Just by looking at his shiny leather shoes, Meredith's heart skipped a beat. She was nervous and terrified.

Josiah was really forcing her to death!

"Meredith Leighton, you were the one who smelled the 82 Lafete. You were also the one who confirmed the price. Why? Are you trying to run away from debt?"

Meredith did not dare to lift her head. She did not dare to look at him. She did not even dare to mention that he was the one that smashed that bottle of Lafete.

She merely pleaded lowly, "Mister Josiah, my daughter is sick. I really need the money."

She still owed Nia's medical fees. How was she going to earn that much money to pay him back!

Other than running away, she could not think of anything else.

"You mean that bastard child of yours? Is her life worth as much as my wine?" Meredith's heart constricted. She looked up at him with teary eyes. "Josiah, aren't you afraid of retribution when saying such things?"

Chapter 52

Josiah chuckled. He raised his eyebrow nonchalantly. "Will I?" "Even if you don't believe that she is your daughter, even if she is just a stranger to you, you shouldn't say such things, right?" Josiah leaned forward and squeezed Meredith's chin, lifting it up.

"Meredith. Let me be frank. If she was someone you brought back from the orphanage, perhaps I might take a little pity on her. It's too bad, she's your child. As long as it's your child, it won't be a pity even if she dies.

Meredith was instantly disappointed. To think that she even thought of disregarding her ego and pride, taking Nia to see Josiah, perhaps he might pay for her treatment, seeing that she was his daughter. At that moment, it looked like...

Tears streamed down her face. Meredith choked and asked, "Josiah, even if Nia was your biological daughter, you still wouldn't want her?"

"I won't want her!" Josiah gritted his teeth.

This woman was planning on using tears to get his pity, just like back then. She cried and apologized yet on the other hand was a knife stabbing into his heart.

Her crocodile tears were even scarier than the knife!

A knock suddenly came from the door and Miss Josie entered.

She swept a glance at Meredith on the floor and ignored her. She deeply apologized to Josiah, Mister Josiah, I'm very sorry. I didn't clear things up with Merelyn regarding the contract."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 53

Chapter 53 "I don't blame you." Josiah looked at Meredith on the floor coldly. "Miss Meredith wanted to run away. No one could stop her. I hope there isn't a next time. I mean it." He lifted Meredith's chin once again and looked at her indifferently. "You hear me?"

He squeezed Meredith until it hurt. Meredith's eyes were wet.

"Now, go drink with the customers." He flung her violently to the ground.

Josiah got up from the sofa. Before he left, he said to Miss Josie, "Keep an eye on her."

"Yes, Mister Josiah," Miss Josie replied with a nod.

The moment Josiah left, Miss Josie said to Meredith helplessly, "Merelyn. Since you have a feud with Mister Josiah, can you just try to be better? Don't drag me down."

Meredith looked at her with tears in her eyes. "Miss Josie, can you help me? I did not break that bottle of wine. If you don't pay me, my daughter..."

"Enough, stop talking about your daughter constantly," Miss Josie said angrily, "you know better than anyone else what Mister Josiah is like. Do you think I can help you? My biggest mistake was to get you to cover a shift at the VIP room out of kindness, which offended Mister Josiah and brought trouble upon myself."

Meredith shut up.

It looked like even Miss Josie did not dare to help her anymore. What should she do? What could she do?

Was she to secretly escape Jehovah City and stay away from that devil? Once this thought was planted in her head, it was hard to wipe it away.

Meredith started thinking of what she should do to earn enough money to run away. After all, it cost a lot to transfer Nia to another hospital.

Just when she was changing in the dressing room, she vaguely heard the girls discussing, "...I heard that Mister Quinn has a weird kink. He doesn't like pretty girls. He only especially picks girls with disabilities. The girl he brought with him is limp. That girl looks like she is not of age yet. I'm sure she was kidnapped." "Is that so? Why?"

"Who knows? Perhaps, he is just sick."

"I suddenly thought of someone."

"Merelyn," The girls said in unison, then they broke out in laughter.

Meredith pulled the curtains aside. The girls clearly did not expect that she was changing in the dressing room. They coughed drily and quickly dispersed. Meredith walked toward one of the girls and asked, "Was what you said true? Does Mister Quinn like my type?"

"Uh..." The girl thought that Meredith was questioning her. She shook her hands awkwardly.

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I didn't say that. You must have misheard." "Can I ask, which room is Mister Quinn in?" "In...he should be in VIP Room 3. Are you really planning on going?" "Yes, I want to try." Meredith no longer cares what her colleagues think of her. Naturally, she did not need to hide. She left the dressing room under stunned gazes from the girls. "Is she alright? Wasn't she always pretending otherwise?" "She must have been loosened up by Mister Leon, so she no longer wants to pretend." Another girl shrugged. "Truth be told, there is nothing to pretend." Meredith arrived at VIP room number 3. Looking at the closed door, she took a breath. Miss Josie was right. A person's dignity was sometimes worth a lot, but sometimes it was not worth anything at all.

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Nia's life was in danger. Josiah was forcing her to her death. If she were to still care about her dignity and ego at that moment, it would be in vain.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 54

Chapter 54 To earn enough money so that she could run away, Meredith went all out. She raised her hand and knocked on the door. She only entered after permission was given.

Only a man and a girl were in the room. The girl was on the man's lap. She was exactly like what Meredith's colleague said, limp. There was a crutch next to the sofa.

The girl was also like how the colleagues said she was reluctant to be at a place like that. Her face was filled with fear and tears.

Mister Quinn was extremely unhappy at Meredith's arrival. "Who are you? Why are you in my room?"

Meredith took a glance at the girl and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, Mister Quinn. Miss Josie got me to offer you my company." "You?" Mister Quinn swept Meredith a gaze and said fiercely, "Who needs you? Can't you see I'm busy?"

"Mister Quinn, Miss Josie said that when you brought this girl in, she was being watched. Miss Josie was afraid that you might get in trouble, so she got me to swap places with the girl."

"This is my woman. What trouble can there be?"

"Mister Quinn. This girl is not of age yet, right? Are you truly not afraid?" Meredith walked over passionately, lifting the girl up from his lap, rescuing her, then sitting on his lap instead. "Mister Quinn, look at me. How do you find me? Am I better than that little girl?"

The moment she sat down she took her butterfly mask off, exposing her ugly left side of the face to Mister Quinn.

Mister Quinn jumped but soon came to his senses. He kept touching the scars on her face lovingly while saying, "Your face. It's quite special."

"Do you like it, Mister Quinn?"

"Of course, I love it."

"I have more." Meredith turned around and pulled her skirt down, showing the scars on her lower back

Mister Quinn was stunned. He kept touching the scars while praising, "My god. The scars are

real. Look, some are still bleeding."

“It looks like Mister Quinn really likes me,” Meredith said with a smile. She turned to the shivering frightened girl and said in a low voice, “Didn’t you hear, girl? Mister Quinn only likes me. If you know better, you better leave.”

The girl cast Meredith a grateful look before picking up her crutches and limped out of the room.

Once the girl left, Mister Quinn could no longer wait. He pouted his lips and was about to kiss Meredith’s scar. She stood up from his lap. Mister Quinn was stunned. His expressions instantly changed. “What do you mean by that?”

Chapter 54

“Mister Quinn, you are mistaken. Miss Josie asked me to come to rescue you, not do those things with you.” *Stop talking. It’s all about money. Name your price.” A woman like her who sits on a man’s lap could be nothing good. Mister Quinn who has frequented nightclubs for a long time would know a thing or two. “No wonder you’re the second heir to the Quinn Group! You’re frank!” Meredith praised him and showed him all her fingers. “A hundred thousand dollars, how about that?” If she could receive this amount, there would be hope for her and Nia to escape Jehovah City. Transferring to another hospital, renting a place, finding another job... She never thought that Mister Quinn would have furrowed his brows. “What? How much? A hundred thousand?” .

“Why? Mister Quinn, don’t tell me you don’t have this amount of money?” “This is not about money. Do you know how much the other girl cost? It cost me nothing!” “How can she compare with me? If you were to sleep with her, you might be in prison tomorrow. I’m different. I’m an adult. This is consensual. More importantly...” She winked flirtatiously at him. “I’m better in all aspects.” Mister Quinn was dazzled by her. He was hooked. He drooled and asked, “A hundred thousand for the full service?”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 55

Chapter 55

17

Chapter 55

Meredith nodded with difficulty. “Yes.”

Though she might seem passionate, her heart was bleeding. She had to sell herself for 100,000 dollars.

This was the first time she has made such a cheap and lowly decision. She kept convincing herself that for Nia, she would die for her. Let alone letting others use this broken body? “Okay! I’ll give you the hundred thousand dollars!” Mister Quinn took his

phone out. "I'll transfer it to you right now." "Thank you. You're the best, Mister Quinn." Meredith forced her tears back and she gave him her bank account.

Soon after, she heard the notification of the money transferred to her account. Meredith was instantly delighted. She was crying and laughing at the same time. She never expected that the once-wealthy Miss Meredith who treated money like toilet paper would have a day like that, to be so excited because of a 100,000 dollars that she cried.

The 100,000 dollars represented hope!

"Can we start now?" Mister Quinn threw his phone to the side and pounced at her. Meredith did not resist. She merely shut her eyes.

Josiah annoyingly shoved the lady who sat on his lap to the ground.

The lady yelped in pain and said aggrievedly, "Mister Josiah, what did I do wrong? Why are you unhappy?" Another guy next to Josiah chuckled and said, "Miss, our Josiah never liked cheap and vulgar women like you. You better call Miss Meredith in to serve him. As for you, come. I like to hug women."

He nudged the woman with his fingers. "Sir, do you mean Merelyn?" The lady who heard that Josiah would rather have that ugly Meredith than her was indignant. She deliberately said, "But Miss Merelyn is sleeping with Mister Quinn tonight. She's not free." The moment she said that Josiah's eyes instantly narrowed dangerously. "What did you say Meredith Leighton was going to do?" "Miss Merelyn offered to spend the night with Mister Quinn. They have gone to the guest room."

Josiah was dangerously silent. "Get Miss Josie here within a minute." Sure enough, Miss Josie appeared within a minute. Seeing Josiah's cold face, Miss Josie had a bad feeling. Merelyn must have stirred up some trouble again. "Didn't I ask you to arrange for Meredith to drink with the customers? Why has she gone to bed with them instead?"

Miss Josie was stunned. She shook her head. "No, I didn't arrange for her...for her to sleep with them. Her shift is starting half an hour later." The lady a moment ago deliberately said, "Miss Josie, Miss Merelyn offered herself to sleep with Mister Quinn."

"What?" Miss Josie was speechless. Meredith will be the death of her. That lady mustered up the courage to crawl toward Josiah's legs. She slowly climbed up his legs and said seductively, "Mister Josiah. If you want to talk about cheap women, Miss Merelyn is much cheaper. At least I haven't slept with Mister Leon yet. I..." Before she could finish her sentence, Josiah kicked her far away. Her head knocked onto the corner of the table. She screamed out in pain. "F*ck off!" Josiah's tone was much colder than before.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 56

apter 56

Chapter 56 The lady was scared half to death. She did not dare to offend Josiah anymore. She immediately ran off. Miss Josie was unnerved too. She immediately said, "Mister Josiah, don't get angry. I'll go get Miss Merelyn back. I'll go now..." At that moment, Meredith was being pinned down on the sofa by Mister Quinn. Although she was mentally ready, the moment Mister Quinn pressed his lips on her, she still felt disgusted. Under desperation, she stopped him by placing her hands on his chest. "Mister Quinn. Hold up.

"What is it?" Mister Quinn grabbed her hands.

"I... I want to take a shower."

"You don't need to shower. I don't find you dirty."

"But I do. Mister Quinn. I want to wash myself up. That is the only way for you to justify your one hundred thousand dollars."

"Save the trouble. You just compensate me later."

Meredith was speechless. Seeing how eager Mister Quinn was, she knew she had no way out. She gave up struggling, letting him carry her to bed and tearing her skirt... Just when Mister Quinn was about to take the next step, a cold, deep voice came from the door. "Mister Quinn, are you sure you want to hear the moans of my wife?" The two people in bed were stunned. They instinctively looked to the door.

Josiah had an envelope in one hand and the room key card in the other. He boldly strode into the room and sat on the sofa graciously.

Looking at Josiah's ice-cold expression, Meredith's heart went cold. That devil was everywhere! Mister Quinn naturally knew who Josiah was. He looked at Josiah, then looked at Meredith below him. He was confused. Was this woman Josiah's wife?

"Mister Josiah, w-what did you say? She's your wife?" Mister Quinn got up. He put his clothes on while asking in confusion.

Although Josiah was smiling, the smile seemed so dangerous it sent chills down one's back.

"No." Before Josiah could say anything, Meredith reached out to pull Mister Quinn back. "We divorced three years ago. We are no longer husband and wife." She finally received such a huge payment with such difficulty, she was not going to give it back.

However, to Mister Quinn. The ex-wife of Josiah Shelby was terrifying enough. Moreover, Josiah was sitting on the sofa looking at them both. No matter how gorgeous the woman is, he was no longer in the mood.

Chapter 56

“I’m sorry, Mister Josiah. I didn’t know that she was your ex-wife. I’m sorry...” Mister Quinn wanted to get up, but Meredith tugged on the corner of his sleeve tightly. He was so nervous he was sweating profusely. Josiah calmly lit a cigarette and smiled lightly, “It’s fine. Since she wants you so much, Mister Quinn, carry on with your performance.” A beautiful ring of smoke slowly came out of Josiah’s mouth. His cold and angular face seemed even more dangerous. Mister Quinn was scared half to death. He turned to look at Meredith. “Miss Meredith. If I have offended you today, I’m sorry. I’ll leave...” Meredith said, “Mister Quinn. Since I have already taken your money, I should service you until you’re satisfied. This is my responsibility.” “I’m satisfied. More than satisfied.” Mister Quinn pried Meredith’s hands off his sleeve and headed to the door while fawningly apologizing to Josiah, “Mister Josiah, I’m sorry once again. I did not mean to offend your...ex-wife. I’m sorry.”

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 57

12

Chapter 57

Chapter 57 The door slammed, and Mister Quinn left. Meredith sat up with difficulty. She looked at Josiah mockingly. “Mister Josiah, you transferred me here to be an escort, to sell my body and drink with customers, yet you keep messing up my work. Don’t tell me that you can’t bear to watch your ex-wife sleep with other men?”

Josiah squinted his eyes and looked at her half-opened skirt. He felt the flames of anger raging in him, especially when he heard her provocative words. He put out the cigarette in his ashtray and looked over at her. He gazed at her coldly. “Meredith, all it takes is a hundred thousand dollars for a pervert to sleep with you?” “Mister Josiah, have you forgotten? My last transaction was only three hundred dollars. That man was much more of a pervert compared to Mister Quinn.” Meredith smiled and continued, “Mister Josiah, you clearly can’t bear to watch me sleep with other men. Why are you forcing yourself to do so, then?” “Are you trying to provoke me?” “Since when have you not been angry with me each time you see me? Do you still need me to provoke you?” “Meredith, drop dead!” “Mister Josiah, don’t be such a child. I’m in need of money. Not only do I owe you over two hundred thousand dollars for the Lafete, but I also owe the hospital a bunch of medical fees.” Meredith forcefully withdrew her tears and met with Josiah’s eyes defiantly. “Furthermore, I have never thought of selling my body. You were the one that forced me to do so. But now, I’ve started to like this way of earning money. Please don’t disturb me from earning my keep.” Josiah gritted his teeth. He was speechless. “One hundred thousand dollars per order, is that right?” He sneered. “Okay,

I'll give you a million dollars and ten men for you to serve tonight." "Sure," Meredith answered without giving it any thought. With 1,000,000 dollars, Nia could have her surgery the following month. She could definitely do it.

She even deliberately tried to instigate him. "As long as you keep your word." Josiah never expected that Meredith would become like this, a person without any boundaries. He looked at her half-opened skirt and what seemed like a hickey on her neck. This woman has clearly changed. She was not even afraid of his threats anymore. "Mister Josiah, this is my account number." She passed her phone to him, with a series of numbers shown on the screen. Josiah looked at how shameless Meredith was. He raised his hands and slapped her. "B*tch!". His strength was extremely strong. Meredith's face had a red mark. The corner of her mouth

started to bleed

"Since you like to serve men so much, great. You'll start with me tonight." Josiah dragged her down from the bed and strode toward the bathroom. He put her head under the shower, Cold water started showering down Meredith's head. It was so cold she was shocked.

The most suffering part was that the flow of water was blocking her breathing. She struggled while yelling out loud, "Let me go! Let me go!" Josiah did not let her go, On the contrary, he increased the pressure of the water. "I'm going to wash off the spots where Mister Quinn touched you just now." "Let me go!" Meredith started to feel like she was suffocating. She closed her eyes and randomly fumbled around with her hands. In the end, she managed to grab the showerhead on the wall. She hit it on Josiah's head without any hesitation. The stainless steel shower head knocked on Josiah's forehead. Soon, he started bleeding. Just when he was injured, Meredith used all her might to get out of his grip. She could finally breathe,

She was just about to run out of the bathroom when Josiah grabbed her arm and shoved her back against the corner of the wall.

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 58

Chapter 58 Josiah raised his hand and wiped off the blood on his forehead. He was so furious he gritted his teeth. "Meredith Leighton. How dare you hit me?" Meredith was stunned by the blood on his forehead. However, the next second she smiled." Josiah, compared to you throwing me on glass shards, what is this? Although I can't fight you, it doesn't mean I can't defend myself. If you force my hand..."

She rushed out of the bathroom, grabbed a knife from the coffee table, and aimed it at Josiah." ...I will stab you!"

At that moment, she was barely dressed and dripping from head to toe in the water. Her face was pale with terror, yet she was gripping the knife tightly. She looked extremely wretched.

Josiah did not take her threats seriously. He wiped the blood off his face while walking toward her,

He sneered, "Okay, if you dare stab me, I'll let you go tonight."

Stab!

The sharp knife entered his skin. Josiah was bewildered. He slowly looked down at his chest. At the same place three years ago, there was a knife lodged deeply in his chest. Fresh red blood instantly dyed his shirt red.

How dare she!

Meredith looked at him and pretended to be calm. "I've already stabbed you. I hope you keep your word."

"Meredith, you..." Josiah furrowed his brows. This stab was much more painful than the one she did three years ago. He stumbled backward a few steps and slumped on the sofa. His cold gaze was still glaring at her, it was not that Meredith did not feel his glares, nor was she not nervous.

She was afraid that she might expose her true emotions. She smiled and said calmly, "Mister Josiah, take care. I'll take my leave." She turned around to the left with a wet body. It was until she left his sight that she shuddered uncontrollably. She picked up her phone and called Miss Josie.

When Miss Josie heard that Meredith had stabbed Josiah, she was so frightened she immediately brought men up. "Mister Josiah, Mister Josiah, are you alright?"

Looking at his head and chest full of blood, Miss Josie was alarmed.

She asked frantically, "Where is Merelyn? Isn't she a doctor? Why did she not stay back to treat your wounds?"

"Miss Josie, I saw her going downstairs." "Get her here." "There's no need," Josiah said. Miss Josie was stunned, "Mister Josiah, why?" That woman wanted him dead, why would she stay to deal with his wounds? Even if she stayed, he would not trust her. Hearing the ambulance rushing past her, Meredith could not help but close her eyes. She heard her colleagues discussing, "My goodness! How dare she stab Mister Josiah, she's dead meat!" Yes. She was dead meat. No. Even if she did not stab him, she was still dead meat, What was the difference? Zya pulled her to a corner. "Merelyn. Leave quickly. If not, when Mister Josiah comes around, you won't be able to leave anymore."

Zya said in a low voice, "My brother already knows about this. He will take you away."
"No, I can't drag him down." Meredith remained her stance,

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 59

Chapter 59 The 100,000 dollars she got from Mister Quinn was so that she could run away, but there was no Zade in her escape plan. She studied medicine. She knew the severity of her stab just now. The stab would not kill Josiah. At most, it would make him weak and bedridden for a few days. It was just allowing herself to escape. Once he recovered and resumed being the devil, no one would be able to deal with him. Because Josiah was injured, the Luna Club had quite a commotion.

Meredith, who was initially ordered not to leave the club, escaped amidst the chaos and rushed to the hospital.

When Alayna saw her, she asked in surprise, "Edith, you're early today." "Mom, there's no time to explain. Go home now and pack. I'm discharging Nia. We have to leave Jehovah City right now."

"Why so sudden? What happened?"

Meredith could not explain much. She looked at her mother seriously and said, "I stabbed Josiah."

"What?" Alayna was shocked. She looked at Meredith with widened eyes. "How bad is it? Will he die?"

If he were to die, they had to die with him too. Escaping will not solve this problem. "Don't worry, he won't die." Seeing how shocked her mother was, Meredith explained to her patiently, "Mom, I only stabbed him to escape. I knew where to stab. Okay, mom. Quickly go and pack up." "But Nia is still weak. She can't go on the run with us." Meredith looked at Nia's ward. She started to hesitate. However, she thought that if she did not escape when she had the opportunity to, she might not get the chance to do so anymore in the future,

Josiah wanted her dead. Even if Nia stayed in Jehovah City, she would not get treated. Meredith took some effort to persuade Alayna to head home to pack up and went to look for the attending doctor to process Nia's discharge.

When the doctor heard her request, he was stumped. He even used a reprimanding tone and said, "Miss Meredith, you studied medicine yourself. Can't you see that Nia's condition is very unstable? She might die if you're not careful."

"She was just resuscitated from the emergency room a few days ago. At this moment, she should be in the ICU, if it were not for you not paying the bills..." The doctor paused for a while before shaking his head. "No. Nia cannot be discharged."

When Meredith heard what the doctor said, her heart dropped.

Doctor, is it really that serious?! Shaune scintillatingly

"If you don't believe me, you can try it for yourself," The doctor said curtly, "If you want to discharge her, go ahead, but you need to sign a waiver of responsibility." "Then, how long would it take for Nia to be able to get discharged?" Meredith asked. "It's up to Nia," The doctor said, "From her past healing rate, she has to be bound with the machine for at least three days."

Meredith's heart turned cold. Three days! Josiah would definitely get better in three days! Would she be able to escape? However, Nia's illness was no joke too. Meredith could not beg the doctors to discharge her sooner. After much consideration, she finally made a decision. "Doctor, can I hire the hospital's ambulance to transfer her to another hospital? I can pay." "It would be safer to transfer her to another hospital with the ambulance, but all of our spare ambulances have been sent on a long journey. The other remaining ones need to be on standby at the hospital," The doctor said. "When will the ambulances be back?"

"We sent them out today. I predict they will only be back the night the day after tomorrow. The day after tomorrow. It would be too late then."

Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 60

Chapter 60 Meredith left the doctor's office in destitution. When she returned to Nia's ward, she saw Zade standing there waiting for her. Meredith quickly walked over. "Zade, why are you here? Didn't I say..." "Edith, I'm here to take you away from Jehovah City." Zade interrupted her and continued anxiously, "I've heard it from Zya. Don't worry. As long as I'm here, we can escape."

"I've already gotten an ambulance. We'll leave tomorrow night." "You've already found an ambulance?" Meredith was stunned. "Where did you get it?" "From a private medical company. The fees were almost the same as the hospital's ambulance."

When Meredith heard what Zade said, she was rather moved. Just when she was in her most helpless moment, someone lent her a hand. It was the most precious thing in the world. Zade was her savior.

"Thank you," Meredith said with tears in her eyes, "Zade, thank you so much. But you don't have to leave with me. I'll be fine."

Zade grabbed her by the shoulders and looked at her emotionally, "Edith, why are you still pushing me away even at this moment?"

"Edith, Nia is seriously ill. Aunty Alayna's health is not great either. How are you going to take care of them in a foreign place?" Zade said emotionally, "Let me come with you."

I'll take care of you and Nia. Please, Edith?" Meredith looked at him, stunned. She was so touched she did not know what to say at that moment.

With Zade taking care of her, it would definitely be much better, it was only that... "Zade, you know that I have always treated you like a brother." She did not love him yet asking him to leave his home with her was a little selfish of her. "It's fine, relationships could be fostered. I'll wait for you to slowly fall in love with me." Zade smiled at Meredith. "Edith, let's just make a deal right now, what do you say?" Meredith hesitated for a while. In the end, she still nodded.

He was right. Relationships could be fostered. A good guy like Zade was going to take care of her and Nia. What was there to refuse? Seeing Meredith nodding, Zade was relieved. He finally smiled. "Edith, you're saying yes? That's great."

rather eagerly, "We can leave tomorrow night? Then, I'll call my mom to not rush over right

"Edith, here's what I think," Zade said seriously, "although Josiah is injured and admitted to the hospital, his men will still be tracking your every move. Go to work as usual. At midnight tomorrow, we'll leave in two directions." "Two directions?"

"Yes, Auntie Alayna and Nia will be in the ambulance. I'll go pick you up. Then, we'll meet outside the city." "Okay." Meredith nodded. "Then, I'll return to the club right now. I'll get my mom to come and see Nia soon."

Before she left, Meredith entered to see Nia.

Nia was asleep, yet her brows were clenched tightly. She looked uncomfortable. Meredith looked at Nia's face and saw that it was as pale as paper. No wonder the doctor did not allow Nia to discharge at that moment. Meredith could not help but reach out to grab Nia's hand. She gently said, "Nia, mommy will

take you away from here tomorrow. We'll go to a brand-new place to live."

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Meredith did not know whether Nia understood her or what, but Nia furrowed her brows even tighter. "Why? Don't you want to leave this place?" "I don't want to," Nia muttered in her sleep and turned around, with her back facing Meredith