

His Destructive Toxic Love Chapter 1

“Let me hear you,” Casper demanded, gripping Eliza’s waist with a force that was almost brutal

She struggled, trying to push him away, but he pinned her down without mercy. Her delicate hands clutched at the finely made silk sheets in silent protest. Under the moonlight, his profile was sharply defined, his gaze a cold mix of desire and indifference.

“Not enjoying this?” he whispered, biting the soft flesh behind her ear, his breath heavy. “If this doesn’t do it for you, let me tell you something. Your brother’s already at Mercy Hospital.”

Eliza’s face went pale. Mercy Hospital in Falconridge was notorious, masquerading as a psychiatric facility while engaging in horrific acts like organ harvesting.

Ignoring her humiliation, Eliza’s fingers trembled as she grabbed his arm. “Why would you do this?”

“It’s to make you remember this day forever,” he said, stepping back and pulling on his shirt with long, clean fingers.

Last year, her father had been imprisoned, and her mother suffered a brain hemorrhage from a car accident, remaining in a coma ever since. Not long after, her father committed suicide in prison. That day, it had rained heavily.

Eliza called Casper so many times, but he never answered. She went alone to the crematorium to take her father’s ashes back to the cemetery. Despite all evidence pointing to Casper’s involvement in her father’s death, Eliza chose not to believe it.

He picked this particular day to return from abroad, to do this to her, to humiliate her, and she endured it. But why would he send her disabled brother to such a place?

“Casper, you’re a bastard. Do you have to destroy my whole family? Her eyes trembled, her fingertips growing cold. Her heart slowed to the point where she could barely feel it anymore.

Casper paused as he buttoned his shirt, then continued, “Robin’s condition isn’t good; he needs proper treatment.”

“His legs are the issue, not his mind,” Eliza’s voice cracked with sorrow.

Casper chuckled and turned back, lifting his hand to her neck. “I’m doing this for his own good.” His mocking lips touched her forehead, but she turned her face away.

For two years of marriage, she had endured, appeased, and supported him, hoping to win a favorable glance from Casper and to have him protect her family, but it was all in vain.

Casper hated her for not giving up her marriage after relinquishing her identity as the Henderson family daughter. In his eyes, she was just a parasite clinging to him, desperate to stay in high society. She was vain and greedy for fame and fortune.

Eliza had stolen a glorious life of eighteen years from his crush, Nova, taking her place in this marriage. She even stole Nova's legs. Eliza deserved to die, as did her entire family.

Feeling a wave of despair, Eliza pushed him away, bent down to open the bedside table drawer, and took out a bottle of emergency contraception, twisting it open.

Casper's brow furrowed. He saw Eliza about to take the pill, and he knocked it away. "You've learned to take the pill by yourself now?"

For two years of marriage, Eliza had wanted a child countless times, even resorting to naive acts like poking holes in condoms. But all she got in return was Casper's fury and the discontinuation of treatment for her mother. Afterward, she learned her lesson. When he gave her the pill, she obediently took it.

Casper didn't want children, not because he disliked them, but because he never saw Eliza as a wife with whom he could have a family. Eliza forced a bitter smile. "Isn't this what you want me to do, Casper?"

His Destructive Toxic Love Chapter 2

The muscles in Casper's jaw clenched as he yanked the bottle of pills from her hand and gripped her chin tightly. "You like your meds."

He poured the white pills from the bottle into her mouth while she struggled to break free!

"You want 'em? Then take 'em all at once." He grabbed a glass of water from the shelf and forced it down Eliza's throat.

She started choking and coughing violently as she tried to expel the pills. Half of the hundred pills in the bottle went down her throat.

Eliza started gagging...

"Eliza, you better pray you never have my kid."

Casper let go of her roughly picked up his jacket, and slammed the bedroom door shut behind him.”

Stumbling. Eliza rushed to the bathroom to force herself to vomit. In the end, she had to be rushed to the hospital to get her stomach pumped

Even though she got there in time, some of the medication had already entered her bloodstream, causing varying degrees of damage to her heart, liver, and kidneys. The high dose of hormones had triggered premature ovarian failure.

The doctor told her she might never be able to conceive again.

After crying her eyes out, Eliza felt a strange sense of relief

In her drowsy state, she heard Marian, the housekeeper, calling Casper. “Her’s condition isn’t good. Perhaps you could come to the hospital? 2

“Is she dead?” His voice was loud and cold, cutting through the phone.

“Not yet, but

“I’m busy... A woman’s voice in the background chimed in, “Casper, can you help me with my zipper?”

Annoyed, Casper’s voice came through a again, “Don’t bother me with stuff like this.”

The call ended with a click, and in the silence that followed, Marian cast a pitying glance at the pale Eliza lying on the bed. Marian knew the couple had a rocky relationship but didn’t think it was this bad.”

With a heavy sigh from Marian, Eliza opened her bloodshot eyes.

That woman’s voice—it was Nova

On the rare nights Casper came home, Nova’s sweet voice over the phone always called him away. All of Eliza’s nightmares were filled with that same voice.

In Casper’s heart, Nova was a thousand times more important than Eliza could ever be.

She closed her eyes, feeling exhausted. She needed a good sleep.

When Eliza woke again, she got a call from a nurse at the hospital where her mother was staying. The message was straightforward, asking her to come to the hospital to settle a bill.

“Can’t my mom’s bills be deferred for now?”

settling accounts, and your mother's treatment has been

The nurse on the other end sounded apologetic. "Ms. Eliza, the hospital is settling unpaid for a year now. We kindly ask you to settle the bill, or it might affect her ongoing treatment "X

Previously, deferred payments were allowed because Welton International, Casper's company, owned the hospital. It seemed like he was no longer willing to handle her treatment.

Eliza's lashes fluttered with disappointment. "Alright, I'll be there shortly

Her mother, Rose, had been in a coma since the car accident. Doctors said Rose had a stroke, and she was no different from the living dead."

to, nor was she willing to do so. If Eliza chose to stop the treatment, it was unlikely anyone would blame her. However, she didn't want to, Eliza stared at the total figure at the end of the long bill and furrowed her brows. "Is it over two hundred thousand?"\ "Yes, Ms. Eliza, after insurance, it's two hundred and thirty-five thousand eight hundred and sixteen dollars,"X Two hundred thirty-five thousand didn't sound like an unattainable amount. Yet, she couldn't afford it.