

His Destructive Toxic Love Chapter 53

“Do you really think that if you go back to Casper, he will let Robin go?”

Eliza’s hand froze mid–unlock. She didn’t know if Casper would keep his promise, but she had no other options.

Facing Eliza’s silence, Zach pressed his large hand against the door and continued, “If you were really that important to him, he wouldn’t have sent Robin to Mercy Hospital in the first place. Don’t you want to know what Robin went through while he was there?”

Eliza’s heart tightened. Of course, she wanted to know. But could she handle it?!

“What are you trying to say?” she asked.

*Eliza, leave Casper. Whatever he can give you, I can give you too. You’ll still be Mrs. Welton. Your status won’t change.”

Eliza sneered. “Do you think I care so much about being Mrs. Welton? Zach, save your breath. I’m not going to be of much use to you in your quest to take over the Welton family inheritance.”

Zach laughed suddenly, crossing his arms and looking at her with a knowing smirk. “You’d rather go back to someone who doesn’t love you than let me help you? It seems your brother isn’t that important to you after all,”

Her gaze turned icy. “Say whatever you want.”

Right now, Zach was even more dangerous than Casper—an illegitimate son striving for power with methods that were no less ruthless. At least with Casper, she had a legitimate identity.

She wasn’t foolish, she knew what was at stake.

The next morning, Eliza asked her boss for a day off. She planned to tidy up her home when Chelsea arrived for a chat.

“Are you really going back? To wait on those two disgusting people?” Chelsea fumed, crushing her slim cigarette in a disposable cup. “What are you thinking?”

Eliza looked down, her eyelashes casting shadows of melancholy and helplessness. “I have no choice. He promised me he would release Robin, As long as Robin can be free, it’s worth it.”

Chelsea felt disheartened. She lit another cigarette, bowing her head to light it. “Did Robin really assault Nova?”

Although Eliza and Robin didn't grow up together, they'd lived together for five years since she returned to the Pinotti family. She didn't believe Robin was that kind of person.

"I don't think so, do you?" Eliza asked.))

Chelsea spat out a curse. "How could it be true? Robin and Nova grew up together. To him, Nova is like his own sister. Could he suddenly develop feelings for her just because Nova was not his real sister anymore? That's absurd."2

Only someone as foolish as Casper would believe Nova's baseless accusations.

"He has evidence, and it points to Robin, Eliza said, sorrow flickering in her eyes.

Chelsea chuckled lightly. "What evidence? The one Nova gave him?"

"Yeah.2

beck She must h

"Nova, that conniving bitch. She must have been plotting this for a long time, right?"

Nove was no

o saint. Drugging Robin and collecting some DNA wasn't difficult. She probably staged a scenario to make it seem she was violated. Casper was a gullible fool, so it all made sense.

"Elle, Casper wants you back home, not to divorce him. What do you wanna do?"!!

Eliza wanted a divorce.

His Destructive Toxic Love Chapter 54

Her plans had always stayed the same, but right now, she was at the mercy of the situation.

"Chelsea, I think I need to wait until Robin gets out, then make plans."

Chelsea understood that dealing with someone like Casper required patience. It was better to bide your time than rush into things.

Still, she was genuinely scared that Eliza would end up back in her old life.

"What about your job? Are you quitting?"2

Eliza sighed. "I want to work."

Just 'cause she wanna work didn't mean she could – they were two totally different things.

Womed she'd repeat past mistakes, Chelsea handed her a card. "Take this for emergencies."

"No, Chelsea, I don't need it. I have money. Eliza protested

Chelsea's expression grew stern as she pushed the bank card into Eliza's hand. "Just take it. When you go back to the Welton family, you're bound to face situations beyond your control, and without money, you'll be stuck. You know this."

"Thank you, Chelsea." Eliza accepted the card, tears welling up. "I'll pay you back."

"Talking about paying me back? Do you even consider me your best friend?"

"Of course I do. But you work hard for your money and have a whole family to care for. Times are tough for you as well."

Eliza knew all about Chelsea's family's struggles. Eliza's pain came from her marriage; Chelsea's from her family.

On the day she returned to the Welton family, Eliza was lost in thought during the car ride

The central square was as bustling as ever. The big screen on the building in the center was still showing the latest news. Casper and Nova were swarmed by reporters. Casper shielded Nova from the camera flashes and seemed to be scolding someone.

The headline was huge: "Casper And His True Love: Airport Reunion Reveals Couple's Deep Connection"

The media didn't mention Casper's married status, nor did they acknowledge that the girl in his arms was a homewrecker.

To Eliza, their so-called love was just a ridiculous joke.

The taxi driver glanced at the screen's spectacle. "I remember the wife of his isn't a cripple, right?"

Hearing the muttered comment, Eliza redirected her gaze to the big screen. Casper was already carrying Nova towards the exit, reporters trailing them.

"Casper, is your wedding with Nova coming soon?"

“Casper, it’s clear you really love Ms. Nova. When will you give her a proper status?”

“Casper, we’ve heard you’re searching the world for a suitable kidney and heart for her. Such true love truly moves everyone. You’re really good to her.”

“Casper, Casper…”

Eliza calmly looked away and rolled up the car window. The chaos outside no longer mattered.

The car pulled up to the entrance of Welton Estate.

The driver helped with her luggage before driving off. She had only brought a few clothes and toiletries.” Marian heard the commotion and hurried out to take her luggage. “Madam, let me help you with that.”

“It’s okay, Marian, it’s not much”

“Please, let me. Marian insisted, dragging Eliza’s luggage inside.

Eliza hesitated for a moment but followed.

“Madam, the house has been so quiet without you. The flowers and plants have dwindled. It doesn’t feel like home anymore.”

His Destructive Toxic Love Chapter 55

Eliza used to be someone who embraced life to the fullest, finding joy in gardening and caring for animals. But Casper wasn’t a fan of flowers, dogs, or cats. There was a time she brought home a stray cat, and when he found out, he flung it from the second floor. She was terrified, but luckily, the cat landed on soft grass and survived. From then on, she never had the courage to let any pets into the house. again.}

As they chatted, Marian had already led Eliza to the living room.

“Ma’am, should I take your luggage to the master bedroom?”

“Just leave it here for now, Marian,” she replied softly.

Marian quickly caught on; Eliza wasn’t the only woman in the house anymore—there was Nova, too. This was something they’d have to bring up when Casper got back.

“Please have a seat then. I’ll go slice some fruit for you.

“That’s not necessary, Marian.”

"It's no trouble at all. Please wait."

Marian headed to the kitchen to busy herself. Eliza glanced around the familiar yet alien house, feeling deeply fatigued.

The sound of a car approaching reached her ears. She looked up. Casper was back.

After the driver parked, Casper lifted Nova out of the car. Nova gazed at Casper with adoring and dewy eyes.

"Thank you, Casper, for taking such good care of me on the way here."

Casper didn't say much, but he obviously enjoyed the attention.

"Marian, Nova called out.

Marian, who had just brought out the fruit, set down the tray and hurried out, "Coming, Ms. Nova."

"Please take these suitcases upstairs. The clothes need to be hung, and the shoes arranged neatly. Also, I'm tired. Prepare a bath for me." Marian quickly agreed, struggling with two suitcases in each hand as she went inside. Nova, chatting and laughing, followed Casper into the house.

When Nova noticed Eliza, she was momentarily stunned. After her shock passed, she quickly offered a warm smile. "Casper said you'd be here to take care of me. I didn't believe him, and I was wondering how you could possibly stoop to servant's work... Thanks for your hard work, Eliza.

"Casper, thank you. But really, I can take care of myself. There's no need to trouble Eliza," she said, her eyes shining with feigned sincerity as she looked at Casper.

"It's fine. She can handle it," he responded coldly, barely glancing at Eliza.

Eliza smiled, as tears of sorrow and resentment seemed to spread in her eyes,

After Casper helped Nova sit down, she rubbed her feet and said, "I'm really tired, Casper, I'd like to soak my feet. Is that okay?"

Casper glanced at Eliza. "Prepare the foot bath.

She looked up, meeting his eyes squarely. Shock, disbelief, unwillingness, and compliance all swirled complexly in her gaze.

Just then, Marian came down from upstairs. She had just finished preparing the bath, and now a foot soak was requested. "Sir, let me do

“Eliza can do it,” he said, as cold as ice.

Eliza remained silent and walked to the bathroom. Marian followed, saying with mixed emotions, “Mrs. Welton, let me do it. You shouldn’t have to do such work.”

“Marian, I’m no more noble than you.

In Casper’s eyes, she might’ve been worth less than a servant

Marian felt a pang of sadness. She had been with Eliza for two years, and Eliza had never made things difficult for the Welton family staff. In terms of character, Eliza was leagues ahead of Noval.

His Destructive Toxic Love Chapter 56

You’re still the lady of this house, and Mr. Welton, well, he’s just... lost his mind for a moment“>

“Don’t say that. You’re still the

Eliza had long stopped caring. She didn’t come back to this house for a life of luxury.

“Marian, could you bring me the footbath?”

Marian handed the prepared footbath to Eliza. “Be careful, ma’am.”⁸

Eliza carried the footbath over to Nova. She knelt down. “Here, your feet bath.”

Nova looked awkwardly at Casper. “Casper, this isn’t right. How can we let Eliza serve me like this? Let Marian do it.

“It’s alright.“S

“Casper, this is inappropriate.” Nova’s face showed discomfort, but there was a sneer on her lips that only Eliza could see.!! “I go handle some work,” Casper went upstairs.

As soon as he left, Nova’s demeanor changed instantly. She put her feet into the basin, and the moment she touched. screamed and kicked the basin over!

“Eliza, what are you trying to do? You wanna burn my feet?”

the water, she

Water splashed all over Eliza. She clenched the basin, her grip tightening

Nova smirked triumphantly. "If you want to serve me, then do it properly. Go get Eliza said nothing. She changed the water and brought it back again.

t more water.

Nova put her feet into the water once more, and without even a second's delay, she kicked it over again. This water is freezing! Is this for soaking feet? Eliza, you did this on purpose."

Eliza lifted her cool gaze to Nova. "Are you going to soak your feet or not??]

"What right do you have to tell me what to do? If I want to soak my feet, you have to keep bringing me water." She toyed with her crimson nails. "If you dare to displease me, I'll ensure Casper gives you what you deserve."

Eliza suppressed the anger building inside her.

Again, she went to change the water. The result was the same; it all ended up on her.

"Eliza, I never thought you'd see the day, huh? The Pinottis are practically gone; if you can't stand this humiliation, you might as well join

them.

Nova was thoroughly enjoying herself. Every word was laced with malice.

Marian couldn't stand it anymore and quietly went upstairs, knocking on the study door. "Sir,"

"What is it?"

"Mrs. Welton is really not good at adjusting the water temperature, and she's upset Ms. Nova. She's not used to serving people; maybe I should do it"

"Not used to? Can't she learn?" Casper opened the door, looking down at Marian. "Stop poking your nose into stuff that isn't your business

"Yes." Marian bowed slightly, preparing to leave.

Cercalled her back, "Move her luggage to the master bedroom.

"Yes, sir"

After Marian left, Casper came to the railing on the second floor, watching everything happening below.

Eliza was soaked through, not a dry spot on her, not even her hair

She was very patient. This was evident from their interactions in bed. No matter how terribly he treated her, she wouldn't make a sound, even when he bit her lip.

For some reason, he felt a surge of imitation in his chest.

After Eliza got splashed with water five times, Casper walked down the stairs.!!

Hearing Casper coming down, Nova started to wipe her tears. "It's just that after my injury, my feet has become very sensitive to temperature Casper I'm sorry for putting Eliza through this."2

His Destructive Toxic Love Chapter 57

Casper glanced at Eliza, drenched in water, and said coldly, "Go take a shower."

Eliza didn't look up; she just picked up the basin and headed into the bathroom.

Nova slapped herself twice, saying, "I didn't mean to make things difficult for her. I just couldn't take the temperature anymore. I'm such an asshole. I shouldn't have done that I'm so sorry..."

"It's alright" Casper said, grabbing her wrist just in time. "No one blames you."

"Casper," she took a chance and hugged him around the waist, leaning against his chest, crying even harder. "Maybe I should leave. My being here only makes things worse for you and Eliza. I'm really useless. Please, let me go home. Let me fend for myself."

Casper, with his usual chilly gaze, patted her back to comfort her.

"Casper, really, I feel like everything I do is wrong. The media is one thing, but if Eliza misunderstands me and you..." Nova cunningly rolled her eyes, then continued sobbing.

"Don't overthink it. Go take a bath and get some rest"

Casper had the house staff push Nova in the elevator up to the second floor. He sat in the living room, lighting a cigarette.

Marian walked over and said, "Sit I've organized all of Mrs. Welton's belongings."

"Buy an automatic temperature-controlled foot spa tomorrow."

"Of course, sir

Eliza took the

chance to cry her heart out while she was in the shower. Only then did she find the strength to keep going.

After crying, she grabbed a bathrobe and stepped out of the bathroom.

Her suitcase was gone.

After looking around and not finding it, she asked, "Marian, where's my suitcase?"

Marian hurried over. "Mr. Welton instructed us to move your suitcase to the master bedroom."

To the master bedroom? Wasn't that where he and Nova were staying now?!

"Okay

Eliza went upstairs.

Standing in front of the master bedroom, where she had lived for two years, she hesitated, wondering whether to move her belongings to the guest bedroom next door

To be honest, she didn't want to share a room with Casper

Just as she was about to push the door, it suddenly opened from inside!!

Their eyes met.

She hurriedly lowered her thick eyelashes. Having just taken a shower, she looked as beautiful as a freshly bloomed rose, her hair half-dried, her face still flushed, and her evasive gaze reminded him of a small animal.

"... came to get my suitcase," she said

"Marian has already organized it for you" He opened the door wider, and she stepped in hesitantly.

Everything in the room remained unchanged. Even the vase with the wilted gardenias hadn't been replaced

"Casper," she turned to look at him. "I have a favor to ask of you."

"The matter with Robin has already been agreed upon,"

He was impatient; whenever she mentioned asking him for a favor, it seemed to involve the Pinotti family.

Eliza shook her head. "It's not about Robin. It's about me."

Hearing this, he seemed somewhat interested. "It's your issue? What is it?"

"I want to continue working. I'll only work four hours a day and stay at home for the rest of the time. If Nova needs my help, I have no objections."

At the mention of work, a barely noticeable frown appeared on Casper's brow.

His Destructive Toxic Love Chapter 58

"And if I disagree

"Do you really have to work?"

"I need to," she replied softly, her eyes downcast. "My mom still needs money for her treatments, and I don't have anything valuable left

to sell."

He stayed silent for a long time, neither agreeing nor disagreeing. She just waited quietly.

*Take this card. I've said before, a hundred grand a month, and that offer still stands."
He handed over the

Eliza took a step back. "I don't want it."

Eard.

"You complain I don't give you money. Now I offer, and you refuse? You'd rather play that harp?" he said, barely containing his anger as he tossed the card onto the side cabinet. "If that's what you want, fine."

"Thank you, Mr. Casper

Always so formal-Mr. Casper.

He stormed out, and Eliza finally breathed a sigh of relief. Keeping her job meant she had a way to support herself, and when Robin got out of the hospital, she'd have the money for his treatment

That night, Casper didn't come back to the master bedroom. She knew he hadn't left the house, he must've been with Nova.

In the past, whenever Casper came home, Nova would find all sorts of excuses to call him away. Now, she was openly living in his house, and even if she and Casper weren't truly husband and wife, she monopolized him.

Eliza had stopped caring. Not being in love made everything so much easier.

Early the next morning, Eliza got a call from the hospital. They mentioned a trial medication program and asked if she was willing to let her mother participate. For a small hospital like theirs, such a chance was rare. The chances of awakening were reportedly high, and best of all, it was free.

Eliza decided to go to the hospital to talk to the doctor in person. She grabbed her bag and headed downstairs, spotting Casper and Nova having breakfast together

He tenderly spread strawberry jam on whole wheat bread for her, adding sausage and a fried egg before gently handing it to her. Nova smiled as brightly as a sunflower. "Thank you.

Marian saw Eliza and approached. "Madam, please have some breakfast.

"Thank you, Marian, I'm stepping out"

"Eliza, have some breakfast before you go. It's bad for your stomach to be empty," Nova said, offering Eliza the bread Casper had just made for her. "Casper just made this for me, but you can have it."

Facing such a two-faced bitch, Eliza simply gave her a cold glance and then left.⁵

Nova played the victim. "Casper, do you think Eliza is holding a grudge against me because of yesterday?"

"I'm off to the office," he said, wiping his mouth with a napkin.

"Drive safe," she called after him.

Once Casper had left, Nova swept all the dishes from the table onto the floor. "Eliza, you bitch... Ah!"

Manan and the other servants, facing her rage, hid away. They only came out to clean up after she had left.

When Eliza arrived at the hospital, she unexpectedly ran into Aaron. "Aaron, what a coincidence."

“Not really, I was waiting for you,” he said, his eyes smiling behind his glasses. “I asked the hospital to notify you.”

Eliza was taken aback. “You did?”).

“I helped secure the project. It’s an international team, and I’ve reviewed the medication; it’s very promising. It’s a rare opportunity, and if your mother participates, there’s a high chance she could wake up within one cycle of treatment.”

This was indeed good news. Eliza’s spirits lifted, “That’s wonderful, Aaron. Thank you so much.”

“Let’s go to the office, and I’ll explain everything in detail.”

His Destructive Toxic Love Chapter 59

Once Aaron had laid out the details of the project, he added, “I’ll be overseeing this personally. If you’re comfortable with it, you can trust me with your mom’s care.”

Putting aside his relationship with Casper, Aaron was a genuinely conscientious doctor. He was professional.

After Eliza thought it over, she agreed, “Alright, Aaron. Thank you. I’ll leave it in your hands.”

“It’s no trouble at all. Let’s hope for a good outcome.”

After paying a portion of the fees, Eliza walked out with Aaron. “Honestly, this is a well-established program. You really don’t need to worry.”

“Aaron, I’m not worried,” she said, her face glowing with gratitude. “If you need anything, just call me.”

“Of course.”

They will

“Yes.”

walked side by side, nearing the parking lot, when Aaron suddenly asked, “I heard you moved back in?”“%

*Casper can be impulsive, but he’s not a bad guy. You can make things work, and when you get a chance, come to the hospital for a comprehensive check-up. Miracles can still happen, you know.”

By miracles, he meant having a child. She once longed to have a baby with Casper. Now, that desire was gone.

I've just accepted things for how they are. Casper's friends must've all known about Nova. "He's living with Nova now and not sharing a bed with me

Aaron was taken aback. Casper had been making some questionable choices lately, but this was next level.

"Nova's living with you now?"

Eliza chuckled, "Yep."

"Casper's lost his mind. How could he make such a stupid decision?" Aaron said, frustrated.³

Casper's outrageous actions were no surprise. He always did whatever he wanted without considering if it was reasonable.!!

"I don't care," she said, looking down.

A flicker of sorrow flashed in Aaron's eyes before he quickly hid it. "I'll talk to him when I get the chance."

"It's okay, she glanced at her watch. "Aaron, I have to get to my shift at the lounge. Let's catch up some other time."

"Alright, drive safely on your way."

He watched until Eliza disappeared from sight before turning around and spotting a familiar tall figure.

Aaron paused, then walked over. "Why didn't you tell me you're coming here?"

"If I had, would I have caught you on a date with my wife?" Casper flicked his cigarette, the ash falling to the ground. "Aaron, are you denying it?"

Faced with Casper's ridiculous accusation, Aaron couldn't be bothered to explain.

"If you insist on spinning some dishonorable story about me and Eliza, what can I do?"

"So you admit it's dishonorable? Casper's lips curled in disdain as he grabbed Aaron's collar. "Did you sleep with her?"

"Do you not trust me, Eliza, or yourself?" He stared calmly at his friend of over two decades. "Casper, you've really become unreasonable lately."!

Aaron wished they could talk things out calmly, but Casper never gave him that chance. Their long friendship always ended in discord. Aaron's suffering was no less than Casper's.

"Casper, if you truly want to make things work with Eliza, send Nova away. How can things between you and Eliza ever improve if you keep Nova around?"

Casper laughed coldly, "She told you this?"

"Do I need anyone to tell me anything? It's all over the big screens in the square—your saga with Nova. Seriously, I'm not trying to meddle in your affairs, but don't you think it's unfair to Eliza?"

His Destructive Toxic Love Chapter 60

Aaron was trying to get through to him, but Casper wasn't having any of it, scoffing, "Looks like you really care about her."

Aaron took a deep breath. No matter what he said, it seemed Casper wasn't going to listen. "Think whatever you want." He left, feeling

defeated.

Casper lit another cigarette, standing in a shadowy corner, puffing away. It was as if the weight of the world wouldn't lift the worry etched onto his face.

Eliza got home around ten that night. Casper was lounging on the couch in the living room. She paused when she saw him.

"You're back so late." He straightened up. "Were you out on a date?"

"These are just m

usual work hours.

"Met with Aaron?" His tone was icy R

Eliza saw no point in hiding it, "Yes, I did run into him."

"It seems like you two have been up to no good." He snorted coldly

Eliza was already used to his sarcasm, and didn't bother to explain. She stood by the door for a moment longer. Casper said nothing more, making her uncomfortable as she changed her shoes. "I'm going upstairs."

Nova was wheeled out of the elevator by a maid. She greeted Casper's cold demeanor with a smile, "Casper, take me out for a bit, will you?"

"Have Marian take you. I'm tired."

A warm smile met a cold shoulder. Nova was displeased inside but kept her composure, "Then n you should rest early. A glass of milk before bed can calm your nerves."

Marian took over the wheelchair. "Ms. Nova, I'll take you out."

"Forget it." Nova's expression turned dark, as she muttered under her breath, "Take me back to my room."

The maid and Marian exchanged a look, shaking their heads silently

When Casper returned to his room, Eliza was still in the shower. He stood outside the bathroom, hesitating to knock several times, but each time, he lowered his hand, feeling defeated.

'Click. The door opened from the inside

Eliza tensed up, seeing Casper standing there. "What are you doing here?"

"I... have something to tell you." He looked slightly embarrassed.

She hummed softly. "Go ahead."

"There's a business banquet tomorrow, I need you to come with me."

Eliza was taken aback. Casper had never taken her to public events in their two years of marriage. He never saw her as presentable enough nor considered her a true Mrs. Welton. For important events like this, he always took Nova or his secretary. Why the sudden change?

"I've never been to such an important event. I don't know the etiquette or the lingo. You should take Nova. She's prestigious and versatile, and everyone knows her. She won't embarrass you."

He sneered, "You really can't be helped."

She accepted his criticism without a word. Let him think what he wanted. She didn't want to be known as the ex-Mrs. Welton struggling to make her way in Falconridge after the divorce. She lowered her gaze, determined to go through with the divorce. She just had to endure a bit longer.

Feeling his icy stare, Eliza turned her face away, refusing to look at him. After drying her hair, she had barely lain down when Casper pressed down on her. She didn't resist, knowing it was pointless. She closed her eyes, letting him do as he wished!!

"Is being with me that unbearable?" He pinched her chin, biting it lightly. "Eliza, look at me."

You'll Always Be My Sister in Laer

His Destructive Toxic Love Chapter 61

Casper was a tyrant in bed, never giving a damn about Eliza's feelings. She loathed the loveless sex they shared.

"Isn't it awkward doing this with our eyes wide open?" she asked icily, glaring at him.

Her words instantly ticked him off. Pinning her down, he flipped her over, pressing his full weight against her back. Eliza hated this position and struggled a bit.

"Hold still," he snarled, his hot breath against her ear. "Mrs. Welton, haven't you figured out how to please your husband yet? Maybe you need a little lesson, hmm?"

In this setting, his words dripped with a twisted kind of intimacy. She felt a mix of discomfort and fear.

"Casper, please... don't," she pleaded.

Grabbing her chin, he forced her to face him, kissing her hard while his hand gripped her waist. "Isn't this part of normal married life?"

His lips slid down her neck, biting into her delicate shoulder. Eliza winced in pain. He intertwined his fingers with hers, their bodies close, whispers of false affection filling the quiet night.

Yet, this supposed intimacy did nothing to change their relationship. He didn't love her; it was all about physical need. His emotional needs were never about her. If Nova hadn't been unwell, Eliza wouldn't have had to endure these 'sexual favors.'

He slept soundly, but Eliza lay awake, staring at the light outside the window. On their wedding night, the moon had been just as bright. She had bought the most beautiful nightgown for herself and one for him. She had dreamed of a beautiful future together, even picturing having two kids—a boy and a girl—to complete their family.

But there was nothing. No wedding night, no tender moments. Her carefully chosen nightgown ended up in the trash. The moonlight shone through, and she sighed silently.

Morning came, and Casper was gone. Nova was downstairs, throwing a fit. Marian and the house staff didn't dare breathe loudly, letting her vent. Once Nova was tired of yelling, she started breaking things.

Standing on the stairs, Eliza frowned, "Nova, every ornament in the house is priceless. Many are gifts from the Welton estate. Think before you break anything. Don't blame someone else in the future."

Nova paused, the porcelain vase still in her grip. She sneered, "Really, you're such a country bumpkin. The Welton family is loaded, what do a few vases matter? Do you think Casper would blame me for them?"

Eliza raised an eyebrow and smirked. "Go ahead then, break whatever you like."

"You..." Nova scoffed, "By the way, tonight Casper is taking me to an important gala. I heard everyone is bringing their wives."

Eliza smirked, "Your presence will surely leave an impression."

Furious, Nova grabbed a decorative screen and hurled it. Eliza stepped aside lightly, and the screen shattered on the marble floor. Marian watched, her heart sinking. That screen wasn't cheap; it was a cherished gift Audrey gave Casper and Eliza at their wedding. Now, it lay in pieces, thanks to Nova. The servants couldn't bear the responsibility for this.

Marian followed closely behind Eliza, leaving the living room with a heavy sigh.

His Destructive Toxic Love Chapter 62

"Everything okay, Marian?" Eliza asked.

Marian looked worried as she glanced inside. "Ms. Nova has really stirred things up. That screen ornament was a gift from Mrs. Welton.

Indeed.

It was a wedding gift Audrey had given her and Casper. It had three-dimensional, double-sided embroidery, all stitched with pure gold thread, crafted by a renowned artist. It was worth a seven-figure sum.

"Marian, just report this to Mr. Casper as it is so Nova can't pin it on you."

"That's exactly what I was thinking."

Eliza nodded. "Alright, I'll head to work then."

“Okay, ma’am.”

After Eliza left, Marian called Casper and told him about what happened at home. He didn’t say much, so she felt relieved and got back to her chores.

Eliza arrived at the lounge where she worked, stopping at the entrance in shock. How had the lounge, which was perfectly fine just yesterday, suddenly closed down? Was it for some emergency?

Aaron had found her this job, so she felt she should inform him. When Aaron heard the news; he was just as surprised. “Closed? When did this happen?”

“Today.”

“Really?” He was taken aback since the lounge’s owner hadn’t mentioned anything to him. “Why don’t you head back home, and I’ll find out what’s going on.”

“Alright, fine.”

Aaron inquired about the situation from the lounge’s owner and learned that the closure was related to Casper. However, the owner didn’t go into detail about why Casper had bought the lounge.

After thinking it over, Aaron called Casper. “Hello?”

“What’s up?” Casper’s voice was cool and detached.

Aaron took a deep breath. “You bought the lounge?”

“Are you trying to meddle in my affairs again?”

“Casper, I’m not meddling. Do you really have to push Eliza into a corner? She was not doing anything wrong and was just working to earn a living.” Aaron was quite emotional.

Casper scoffed. “What, you think Eliza would starve with me?”

“That’s not what I meant.”

“Then what do you mean? Are you defending her? Or did she send you to question me?”

“She doesn’t even know about this call.” Aaron rubbed his temples. “Casper, I just wish you two could get along better.”

“Our affairs are none of your concern.” Casper hung up.

Aaron, frowning deeply, stared at the dark screen of his phone, feeling gloomy.

Carrying her harp, Eliza returned to the Welton family home. Casper sat on the sofa, his expression stern, while Nova cried bitterly.

When Eliza entered, Nova's crying intensified. "Casper, don't blame Eliza, it's my fault. I'll compensate, really. It has nothing to do with Eliza." Nova's eyes were swollen from crying.

Casper's gaze at Eliza was icy and piercing. She glanced at the floor and instantly got it. Nova hadn't blamed the servants for breaking the screen ornament but had shifted the blame onto her.

Before Casper could speak, she said coldly, "I didn't break that screen.

"Eliza, it's okay. I've already spoken to Casper. Just admit your mistake, and he won't be angry."

Nova looked anxious. It seemed quite convincing.

Eliza's brows knitted together. "Nova, stop acting. Everyone in the house saw you break it."