

Reborn In Flames: The Heiress' Revenge Chapter 14

Due to her birthday party, the estate was beautifully decorated in a romantic style. Cassie made her way towards Julia's room, her feet sinking into the soft carpet. The memories of her past with Simon flashed through her mind like a slideshow.

It had been ages since she last saw Simon. From the wedding night when he tricked her into signing that stock transfer agreement, she had spent three long years enduring torment, almost forgetting what he looked like.

Now, she would see him again, and she anticipated a flutter in her chest-after all, she had genuinely loved him once. But... her hatred had swallowed up any trace of that affection.

Right now, all she could think about was sending Simon to hell and returning every ounce of pain he caused her a million

times over.

When the servant noticed Cassie, he respectfully opened the door to Julia's room. Inside were Anne, Julia, and four other people-three women and a man.

"You're here. Cassie. Julia beamed at her. "Let me introduce you to our tutors for the next lessons.

The four stood up, welcoming Cassie warmly.

"Hello, everyone. Thank you for being here, Cassie said with a polite smile.

Among them, a lean, elegant man stood at the edge of the group, wearing glasses and giving off a scholarly vibe. He seemed the type to keep a low profile.

Low profile? That's the complete opposite of Simon, Cassie smirked to herself.

Julia led Cassie over and introduced each tutor, Aside from Simon, the other three were indeed well-known educators.

"You must have heard of Simon, right?" Julia whispered. After her schemes formed, she had mentioned Simon to Cassie a few times, trying to drop some subtle hints.

Cassie glanced at Simon and shook her head slightly. "I don't know him. Is he really famous?"

Simon's gentle smile froze. Despite his modest background, he had earned several prestigious awards for his academic achievements, so he was pretty well-known.

“Didn’t I tell you before? He won first prize in the national physics competition,” Julia whispered. “You even praised him for it.”

“Did IP Cassie turned to Julia, looking puzzled. “I don’t remember that.”

Julia and Simon fell into silence.

“That’s a bit rude; Anne chimed in, disapproving.

Cassie feigned confusion, but inside she was rolling her eyes. After three years with Simon, she knew him too well. He thrived on compliments, and any criticism hit him harder than a punch to the gut

“It’s all good,” Simon smiled. “My bad. I’ll work harder to catch Ms. Murphy’s attention,”

“What a sweet talker, Cassie tried hard to resist the urge to roll her eyes. What did I even see in him back then? Sure, he looks decent, but with lits smooth talk, is it worth ruining my life and family over him?”

Family vacation packages

“Anne, there are reporters all over outside, and it’s a ha**le for the teachers to come and go every day. Can we let them here for a bit? Julia suggested.

“There are plenty of rooms in the estate. If the teachers are okay with it, I’m fine with it,” Anne replied.

Just like before, all four teachers were cool with staying on to teach. Julia’s mood noticeably brightened.

After chatting with the teachers for a while, Anne called Cassie outside.

“What’s up. Mom?” Cassie asked.

Anne was still getting used to Cassie calling her mom. She cleared her throat and asked, “Don’t you like Simon?”

Cassie looked at Anne. “Why did you think that way?”

“You might be rude to me, but you’re always polite to outsiders, Anne pointed out, giving Cassie a knowing look. “If you really don’t like him, just say it. I can easily come up with a reason to keep him away.”

“No need for that. Cassie shook her head. Julia wouldn’t invite those teachers if she didn’t trust them. Did you notice how much better she feels now? Making her happy is what really matters.

“Then these teachers can focus on helping her. I’ll find you some other ones, Anne suggested.

“No, thanks,” Cassie smiled. “I actually wanted to talk to you and Grandpa about this. I want to go to school.”

“That’s not going to happen, Anne said firmly, her tone serious “Cassie, you can’t just act on impulse. How can you go to school in this situation?

“Mom, Julia is the victim here, and victims aren’t at fault. We, the families of the victims, have even less reason to hide,” Cassie replied, meeting Anne’s gaze.

Simon had arrived at the estate. Who knew what Julia was planning? Plus, the estate was isolated, and it’d be tough for Cassie to get out and do what she needed.

“Cassie, this isn’t as easy as you think. Anne’s voice was deep.

“I know what I’m doing, Mom, Cassie said confidently, her eyes full of determination. “We Murphy family never backs down. We shouldn’t hide just for such trifles.”

Anne’s gaze flickered. Cassie had always been timid, and that was one of the reasons Anne didn’t like her. But now, Anne felt that Cassie had grown stronger, though she couldn’t quite understand why.

“Try to convince Heston,” Anne suggested. Maybe Cassie’s firmness inspired her, or maybe she just wanted her daughter to be brave. Although Anne worried about the rough situations school could bring, she couldn’t bring herself to say no.

“Don’t worry. Getting Grandpa on board is my thing, Cassie said cheerfully. She wrapped her arm around Anne’s and leaned her head against her shoulder. Thanks, Mom.”

Anne’s heart raced, but she kept her composure. “Still being cute at your age? Stand up straight.”

“Okay..” Cassie pouted but straightened up. She knew when to push and when to take it easy. There was plenty of time-she didn’t have to rush fixing her relationship with Anne.

Julia had managed to settle Simon into the Murphy family’s estate, and she was in a great mood. Just as she walked out to get some fresh air, she spotted Cassie and Anne leaning into each other.

Weren't they always at odds? When did they get so close? Julia froze on the spot. The way Anne looked at Cassie with warmth ignited jealousy in Julia

No way. I can't let Anne and Cassie bond. All of Anne's attention has to be on me. That's what she owes me: Julia clenched her fists and retreated back into the room, her face darkening.

Convincing Heston turned out easier than Cassie had expected. At first, he was against it, just like Anne. But after Cassie laid out her reasons, he fell quiet for a moment and finally agreed.

Julia was completely in the dark about this. All night, she brainstormed ways to make Cassie fall for Simon as quickly as possible.

As for Simon, before arriving at the estate, he felt conflicted about sticking to the plan. He had even thought about telling Heston about Julia's scheme when they met. Maybe that would help him untangle himself from the mess.

But once he arrived at the estate, everything changed. His family had money, and their house, cars, and lifestyle were the envy of many. Yet, compared to this lavish estate, where the paintings he once dreamed of were hanging casually in the hall, his own home felt insignificant.

He knew Heston spoiled Cassie like crazy. Even before she could walk, the amount of diamonds and jewelry she had was mind-blowing.

As Simon just arrived here, he saw the jeweler picking up rare diamond crowns that had been on display for guests the day before. Just the value of those crowns alone was more than what Simon's parents had worked their whole lives for.

At that moment, Simon felt a wave of clarity wash over him. He stopped complaining about Julia. Instead, he felt grateful to her for helping him step into this world of real luxury. And he was determined to win Cassie over.

The dining room was particularly lively. Although Heston was a big-time businessman, he wasn't stuck-up and treated everyone with warmth. So he invited the tutors to have breakfast with the family.

"I heard you're studying biology, Simon?" Heston knew a bit about Simon's background. It was quite impressive what Simon had achieved at his age.

"Biology and software engineering. Simon replied. He understood Heston's influence in this household. Not only did he want to win Cassie over, but he also needed to earn Heston's favor.

“Both of those fields are of interest to Murphy Group. You might consider joining us after you graduate, Heston suggested.

“Murphy Group is a leader in the industry. It would be an honor to work there,” Simon responded quickly.

Julia seemed a bit distracted. “Why hasn’t Cassie come to have breakfast? The old fool is praising Simon, and this is the perfect moment to show her how impressive Simon is

“Where’s Cassie? Is she still not up?” Julia asked gently. “Should I send her breakfast upstairs?”

“Ms. Cortez, Ms. Murphy woke up early. She already had breakfast and left for school. She’s probably there now,” Louisa said as she poured milk for Julia.