

Reborn In Flames: The Heiress' Revenge Chapter 4

Marcus seemed like a completely different person from just now, giving off an intimidating aura that made anyone who looked at him uneasy.

"Take her home." Marcus ordered coldly and strode toward the Maybach at the lead, not even glancing at Cassie.

Cassie was confused. What's going on? Just a moment ago, he was so gentle, whispering in my ear with a charming smile.. Now he acts like we're strangers. Is he suffering from multiple personalities?"

"Miss, may I ask where you live!" a tall, sturdy man asked Cassie respectfully.

"Thanks, but I'll just grab a ride myself, Cassie replied politely.

"Please, don't make this hard for me. If I don't get you home safely tonight, Mr. Anderson will punish me." The man's expression was serious.

Cassie paused for a moment. But considering that Marcus wouldn't hurt her, and it wasn't entirely safe for her to take a cab alone there at night, she decided to get in the car.

By the time they arrived at the Murphy residence, it was late night. Shocked to see Cassie soaked, Louisa immediately rushed to grab a towel and gently dried Cassie's hair.

"Ms. Cortez is unbelievable," she muttered angrily. Taking you out at such a late hour and then leaving you to return alone? If something happened, can she afford it?"

Cassie looked at Louisa's worried face, feeling a lump in her throat. Louisa had worked at the Murphy residence for over thirty years and had taken care of Cassie since she was a child.

Julia knew how to play the cute card, and everyone around Cassie had only nice things to say about her except for Louisa.

In Cassie's past life, Louisa often warned her that Julia wasn't a good person, trying to encourage her to stay away. But Cassie never took it seriously and would often get angry at Louisa for saying those things.

Today, Julia took Cassie out for some fun, and Louisa knew about it. Thus after the photo incident, she had insisted on telling Heston about it, and then... she just vanished.

For many years afterward, Cassie had blamed Louisa for leaving her when she needed help most. It wasn't until her tragic end in her previous life that she discovered Louisa had been murdered by Julia for refusing to betray her.

"Ms. Murphy, I know you don't want to hear this, but I have to say it. Ms. Cortez isn't as innocent as she seems-she's got a lot of tricks up her sleeve," Louisa said solemnly.

"I understand. From now on, I'll listen to you and keep my distance from her, Cassie replied, giving Louisa a gentle hug. Louisa was taken aback by Cassie's response. Usually, Cassie would get angry whenever Louisa spoke badly about Julia.

"Louisa, it's been so long since I've had your pancake. My birthday is tomorrow. Can you make some for me?" Cassie asked with a sweet voice.

"You're eighteen now, and you are still acting like a kid?" Louisa said playfully, unable to hide her affection. "Alright! Even if you want the stars from the sky, I will get them for you."

In that familiar home with familiar people, everything filled Cassie with a sense of security. After six years of constant fear, she finally felt a moment of peace,

'Cassie Murphy, you've made enough foolish choices. From now on, you need to protect those who love you and whom you love, she cowed to herself.

Best gifts for your loved ones

That night, Cassie's parents and grandfather were away on business for the company.

Louisa prepared a warm bath, and Cassie sank into the hot water, feeling the chill leave her body. Once back in her bedroom, lying on the soft bed, she marveled at how surreal it felt..

After three years in the m**l institution, she had almost forgotten what it was like to sleep in a bed instead of on a cold, damp floor.

Just then, her phone buzzed with a message: [The stuff has been sent to your inbox. No need to pay the balance-consider i a friend deal. This girl was quite the ride for my buddies, and the remaining balance is settled. Reach out if you ever need anything like this again.]

Cassie's stomach chumed at those words, disgust washing over her as she checked her inbox.

It was still a rainy day in that same filthy alley, but the person surrounded by men had gone from her to Julia. What had once been photos had now turned into a video, recording Julia's intimate interactions with those men.

Cassie let out a cold laugh and tossed her phone aside. On her nightstand sat a photo of her and Julia, where Julia wore that innocent smile, looking harmless and sweet. Cassie shot it a cold glance and, with a sharp motion, knocked it down.

This is just the beginning, Julia. I have all the time in the world to play this game with you, Cassie sneered silently.

Julia stood under the shower, rinsing herself over and over. The memories from the last few hours clung to her like a shadow.

She screamed, breaking down under the water, 'How did things end up like this? Tonight, Cassie the b**h was supposed to fall for my trap. But now, not only was she missing, I was stuck in this disgusting mess!

Julia could barely remember how many men had been involved. All she could recall was the disgusting smell that came off them. Just the thought made her stomach turn.