

## Reborn In Flames: The Heiress' Revenge Chapter 7

Everyone knew how much Heston adored Cassie. He had made it clear more than once that Cassie was the heir to Murphy Group. Her coming-of-age celebration was bound to be extravagant. Many of the socialites at the event were envious of her.

As the party got underway, Cassie made her entrance on Heston's arm, instantly stealing the show. All eyes were on her-she looked absolutely stunning.

A few socialites who had seen Cassie at other events leaned in to whisper.

"Is that Cassie? Did she get work done? She didn't look like this the last time I saw her.

"Definitely! And did you see how much tender her skin is? She's practically glowing"

"Where did she get it done? It looks so natural. I want to go there

Just then, they noticed Julia and called her over. "Julia, which hospital did Cassie go to for her work?"

Julia, looking nervous, shook her head and replied softly, "I'm not really sure about that. With that, she basically confirmed the rumors about Cassie's surgery.

The socialites turned back, chattering even more passionately, Julia stood aside, head down, listening to them with a smug expression.

She sneered silently, 'Everything I did wasn't for nothing Cassie No matter how good you look now, to them, you're still just a product of surgery.

Tomorrow, your scandal will just add more to the story about your enhancements. Stupid"

The sound system at the party was fantastic. As the shocking footage played on the screen, chaotic sounds filled the room, immersing the guests in the action.

Julia stared at the scene unfolding before her, her excitement and anticipation vanishing in an instant, leaving only fear and shock.

"Oh my God, what is this?"

"Is this a mistake? This is so inappropriate!"

"Gross

Wait, that woman....,

The camera zoomed in, clearly showing a face that was unmistakable.

“Isn’t that Julia?”

“Yeah, that’s her!”

The crowd erupted into chaos. Everyone turned to the frozen Julia, their faces filled with shock and disdain.

Julia, you look so innocent, but who knew you were so wild behind the scenes?” one socialite sneered, staring at Julia with contempt.

Julia snapped back to reality, her emotions spiraling out of control. All her carefully crafted act as the fragile victim vanished, and she began to scream like a mad woman, “Turn it off! Hurry up!”

Heston quickly called for someone to unplug the power. But everything unfolded so fast that by the time they cut the power, the video had already played for a full thirty seconds, and the crowd had seen everything.

The party fell dead quiet, wrapped in an eerie stillness.

Julia stood frozen, panic-stricken as she looked around. “It’s not me! This is AI face-swapping! Someone’s trying to frame me!” she insisted, shaking her head vigorously.

Cassie watched Julia, recalling a similar moment from that very night. She had been crying, claiming she hadn’t been violated, and the expressions on people’s faces mirrored those she saw now. No one believed her. Everyone exchanged glances, as if they were watching a bad soap opera.

That was Cassie’s first taste of despair, a feeling that had left her teetering on the edge of a dark abyss. Now, it was Julia’s turn. “Why are you all looking at me like that? It’s fake! I told you it’s fake!” Julia screamed, losing her grip.

Heston quickly had someone escort Julia away,

The party ended abruptly because of the video. Anne and Lucas stayed with the distraught Julia while Cassie helped Heston usher the guests out.

In the world of the elite, no friendship lasted forever. Among those so-called friends were many who had turned their backs on Cassie after her parents’ tragic deaths.

They had used every trick in the book to try to take over Murphy Group for themselves. Thankfully, Heston was sharp enough to navigate through that storm.

Cassie glanced at the formidable Heston, recalling the last moment from her past life-he had looked so frail, lying in bed with despair, and her heart ached,

Heston could handle the toughest players in business. If it hadn't been for her, he wouldn't have suffered so much at the hands of Julia and Simon.

Fortunately, everything was back to square one. She would never again be a weapon used against Heston. Instead, she would be his strongest shield, keeping him from all kinds of harm.