

The Principessa Never Regrets Novel

Chapter 1 During college. Lorenzo brought two breakfasts every single day. One for me, one for my roommate Camilla. But mine never changed: a croissant and black coffee. Camilla's was always lavish-eggs Benedict, smoked salmon, fresh raspberries, even hand-poured coffee. On my birthday, he gave us both gifts. Four years straight, I got nothing but cheap greeting cards. Camilla got VIP concert tickets, a custom diamond-studded photo, a white gown, and a tiny Cartier ring. Then came graduation trip. We three arrived at the station. They swept through the gate, but I was left standing outside.

Lorenzo slapped his forehead and forced a guilty smile. "I only booked tickets for Camilla. I forgot yours." "We're already through. Don't waste money. I'll take you somewhere nice next time." Camilla patted her chest and grinned. "Don't worry, babe. I'll keep an eye on him for you." I watched them walk away together, laughing loud. A bitter laugh burned in my throat. I didn't want to play dumb anymore. I called my father-the Don of the Rosetti family. "Dad. That marriage you wanted after my graduation? I accept." "That internship for Lorenzo, the one I recommended...

take it away from him." On my drive home, Lorenzo flooded my phone with apologies. Lorenzo: [Bella, I swear I didn't mean it.] Lorenzo: [Camilla got drunk while I was buying tickets. She's a mess.] Lorenzo: [She's your best friend. You would've hated me if I left her.] Chapter 1 0.89% I remembered the other night. We'd been on the phone, soft and sweet. Then the line died. I texted him a hundred times. Radio silence. Panic coiled in my gut. I'm a Rosetti. When I lose contact with someone important, I don't rest. I ran to his dorm barefoot. A gashed my foot open on a rock, but I kept going.

I saw him storm past me, holding a wasted Camilla. He didn't even glance my way. The cold wind cut through my nightgown. I froze from the inside out. Later, Camilla smiled and explained. "Bella, he just didn't want you to worry if something happened to me." "He did it all for you!" I almost asked-Why did you call him when you were drunk? Why did he act like I wasn't even there? But I stayed quiet. Now I knew the truth. I'd never ask again. Camilla's text popped up. A photo of her and Lorenzo at Disney, grinning.

Camilla: [Told you I'd watch him!] Camilla: [Weren't you gonna get engaged to him right after graduation?] Camilla: [Consider me your personal investigator. You're welcome.] The words stabbed my eyes. Yesterday, I'd curled up in her bed,

dreaming aloud. "Camilla, you and Lorenzo are everything to me." "I'm gonna elope with him after college. You have to be our witness!" Camilla tensed in my arms, then relaxed. Chapter 1 0.89% 2 "I'll always be here. I'll be at your wedding, I promise." I didn't catch the lie in her voice. I didn't see the third person in my so-called love story.

I cried one last tear for them. Then I typed in our group chat. I replied: [Don't worry about me. Enjoy yourselves.] 0.200 Cedella Cedella is a passionate storyteller known for her bold romantic and spicy novels that keep readers hooked from the very first chapter. With a flair for crafting emotionally intense plots and unforgettable characters, she blends love, desire, and drama into every story she writes. Cedella's storytelling style is immersive and addictive-perfect for fans of heated romances and heart-pounding twists.

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