

The Principessa Never Regrets Novel

Chapter 3: Chapter 3

Chapter 3 Marco and I discussed wedding plans. When I returned home, my phone was flooded with messages from Lorenzo and Camilla. I blocked and deleted both without hesitation. I didn't expect them to show up at the estate the next day, disheveled and desperate. I frowned. How dare Camilla bring Lorenzo here? She's a servant's daughter. Doesn't she need the Don's permission before bringing a stranger in? Before I could speak, Lorenzo snarled at me.

"Camilla was so scared you'd misunderstand that we drove back all night." "Aren't you way too old to be blocking people like a child?" Camilla stepped forward gently, took my hand, and explained. "Bella, you're mistaken. Lorenzo and I are nothing." My eyes dropped to her wrist. A Cartier bracelet Lorenzo had picked out with me. I thought it was mine. I'd never felt so touched... He was only an ordinary man, and this was everything he had to give. But he'd given it to her. I didn't hold back. I gripped her throat, my thumb brushing her fresh marks, and sneered. "Vetting him?"

You fucked him, didn't you?" Camilla went pale. She dropped my hand instantly. I shoved her away in disgust. Lorenzo supported her tenderly and said, "Bella, why are you so cruel now?" I snapped. "What do you expect me to do?" "Watch my boyfriend and best friend betray me and still acting like an idiot?" "You did the dirt. Why didn't you own it." Lorenzo stepped forward, chest puffed, staring me down. "Fine. I've been with Camilla behind your back for two years-" Chapter 3 2.68% Camilla clapped a hand over his mouth.

"Don't say it!" "Bella can't handle it!" He tore her hand away, eyes blazing with contempt. "Bella, you're boring and plain. Too sensitive. Too paranoid." I remembered the night we met. That was a party. A drunk man grabbed me. Lorenzo slammed his face into an ice bucket. "You okay?" I nodded. He grinned. "Buy me a drink? I ruined my shirt for you." "I didn't ask for help," I said. I'd been trained in combat since I was a child. "I know," he said. "But I can't stand it." After that, he chased me relentlessly. My mother died young. Father was always gone.

Everyone around me treated me with constant deference, all because of my status. Only he didn't know who I am. Only he pretended to love me. I thought it was real.

Now I knew it was a lie. I spoke coldly, final. "Get out. Both of you. Leave my estate." Lorenzo laughed, bitter and arrogant. "This is your house?" "This is Camilla's home. You're the intruder." I stared at Camilla. she must have said something that caused Lorenzo to misunderstand. Camilla avoided my gaze, stepped between us, and smiled sweetly. "Bella... why don't you go calm down in the servant quarters?" Servant quarters?

I almost laughed in her face. She told the Rosetti heir to go to the servant quarters? Chapter 3 2.68% Lorenzo caressed her cheek softly. "Why are you so kind?" "You're too good. She's just a housekeeper's brat yelling at the Rosetti princess." Me? A servant's kid? Her? The Rosetti heir? Chapter 3 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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