

The Principessa Never Regrets Novel

Chapter 5 Marco lunged forward and kicked Camilla to the ground. I fell backward into his strong, steady arms. Thank god we'd planned a wedding dress fitting that day. Lorenzo heard the noise and stormed over. He saw me in another man's arms and exploded. "Bella, this is why you blocked us?" "You wanted me to miss your ticket so you could run to another man?" "Now you dare judge me?" My face was too swollen to speak. I knew he didn't love me. He just hated losing what he thought was his. Camilla lay on the ground, her hand broken. She stood shaking, terrified. A stranger had ruined her plan.

"Bella, why didn't you say you'd fallen for someone else?" "Were those four years a lie?" "How could you cheat on him?" She thought revealing our past would make Marco reject me. Lorenzo didn't know, but she did. Marco was the man Father chose for me. A year ago, I'd confided in her. "Father wants me to marry after college. I can't tell Lorenzo. Should I bring him home?" Father valued ambition. Many of our capos started poor. She gave me earnest advice, "Don't tell Lorenzo. Men have pride. He'll leave you." "Don't bring him here." "Ask Mr. Rosetti to give him a job.

Wait until he's successful." I'd worried, "What about the marriage?" She'd shrugged. Chapter 5 4.46% "Delay it. Father loves you. He won't force you." I thought she cared. Now I knew she feared I'd expose her lie. Lorenzo's face turned dark even more. He glared at Marco. "You want my leftovers? You'll take any trash." Four years of love, and that was how he spoke of me. I couldn't speak. My chest heaved sharply with rage. Marco's jaw tightened. He gently stroked my chest to calm me. Lorenzo finally noticed Camilla's injury. He rushed to her, then sneered at Marco.

"Whoever you are, you trespassed on the Rosetti estate and harmed the heir. You will pay." Marco laughed, cold and deadly. "Your heir? That girl?" Lorenzo glanced at me and snorted. "Did Bella tell you she's the real heir?" "You fell for her lie. You'll gain nothing." He spun and shouted at Mrs. Rossi. "Mrs. Rossi! Tell him who the true Rosetti heir is!" Mrs. Rossi trembled violently. She stayed silent, terrified. The servants who'd obeyed her paled. Father often had Marco over for cigars. They knew exactly who he was. Marco scanned the room with ice in his veins. He lifted me into his arms.

"You harmed the Rosetti princess. You will face the wrath of two mafia families." He carried me out, racing to the private hospital. Chapter 5 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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