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True Heiress Return to Her Unemployed Rich Family

How Could I Be So Unlucky!

That's... hard *to* believe. *No wonder* Alfred *didn't go into details earlier*.

Arabella's gaze shifted to Alfred, then settled on Naomi.

Compared to the happy Naomi who had just walked in, Naomi's mind was now in complete turmoil.

The words "switched" felt like a thunderbolt. Her face visibly paled.

Beside her, Ruby covered her mouth in shock at the dramatic turn of events.

How is *this possible*? Naomi, whom I grew up with, *isn't Aunt Florence's biological daughter*?

We were just celebrating her win and all the gifts... only to walk into this bombshell.

Were those things not even for Naomi? Were they for this... swapped stranger?

Though stunned, Naomi quickly steadied herself. Even if she didn't want to accept it, she knew it was the truth.

Her mind raced. *If I'm not their biological daughter, then who am I?*

After a moment's thought, she looked up at Florence. "If she and I were switched... then I... I should be from the Macdonald family, right? Why did you just say 'until I find my birth parents'?"

Finding out we were switched is shocking enough. But this seems more complicated. I can't wrap my head around it.

Even if I'm not their biological daughter, being a daughter of the Macdonald family would mean I found my birth parents. I wouldn't be some pitiful orphan... unless... the Macdonalds isn't my parents either?

Knowing how hard this was for her, Jonathan painfully explained, "No. The Macdonald family's daughter has also been found."

He had dreaded this question the most. With no leads on Naomi's birth parents, while both other children had found their families, Naomi had become an orphan overnight.

This outcome would surely hurt her even more.

Sure enough, Naomi's face turned deathly pale.

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So that's why Arabella *is here at Cloudrise Manor, but no one from the Macdonald family* came **for** me.

I'm the one who was abandoned *by my parents*.

A sharp, twisting pain spread through Naomi's chest. She bit her lower lip hard to hold back the anguish, but her eyes still grew red and watery.

Seeing Naomi's struggle, Jonathan sighed and tried to comfort her, "Naomi, even if we can't. find

your birth parents, you don't need to worry. As long as no one comes *to* claim you, this **is** still your home. Nothing will change from before. We're still a family."

Jonathan spoke with deep feeling, but he didn't realize Naomi's heart had already been icy. She didn't hear a single word he said after "the Macdonald family's daughter has also been found."

I'm not the Hamilton family's daughter.

And I'm not the Macdonald family's daughter either.

How could I be so unlucky!

Just before coming home, I was the carefree princess of the Hamilton family. Now, in an instant, I've become a nobody with no idea who my parents are.

As these thoughts swirled, tears began to fall from Naomi's eyes.

Seeing Naomi's silent tears cut Florence to the heart. She quickly moved to sit beside her, gently wiping her cheeks.

She said, "Naomi, we still love you. This is still your home. Nothing has changed. Please don't be sad or overthink it, okay?"

Worried Naomi was suffering too much, Florence pulled her into a comforting hug.

Arabella watched from the side, her feelings a complicated mix.

I thought I'd finally come home. But seeing Florence care for Naomi like this...

For a moment, I feel like the outsider here.

Alfred watched Arabella, seeming to sense her mood. He silently passed her a glass of water.

Arabella glanced at him. His deep eyes seemed to understand exactly how she felt.

She didn't hide it, just nodded, accepting his kind gesture.

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He didn't say anything, but his action was a comfort.

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Seeing Florence and Naomi embracing while Arabella looked uncomfortable, Jonathan sighed helplessly. I never *imagined the welcome dinner would turn out* like this.

This was *supposed to celebrate Arabella coming home. We didn't expect Naomi back early. Having this conversation face-to-face must be hard for Arabella, too.*

Sensing their parents' focus was now entirely on Naomi, Alfred said to Jonathan, "Mom, Dad, I know this is hard for Naomi to accept, but it's the reality. Today is Arabella's first day home. Let's try to keep things positive."

Otherwise, *Arabella is just stuck here feeling awkward and upset.*

Jonathan also noticed Arabella's discomfort. He nodded at Alfred. "You're right. Arabella just got here and isn't used to the family dynamic yet. Let's not make the atmosphere too heavy."

His words were a sharp reminder to Naomi.

Even though this hurts... from now on, this family won't revolve around my feelings anymore.

It will revolve around Arabella, the real daughter.