

# The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 1010

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“You never told me who you gave those jade chess pieces I gifted you!”

His words detonated like a bomb in the crowd. Everyone was too stunned to speak. From the sounds of it, Mr. Eugene seemed to have quite the relationship with Arabella.

The jade chess set that Mr. Eugene mentioned, could it be the same one that caused a sensation worldwide?

It was rumored that the selection process for the jade stones was rigorous, any stones with cracks, uneven color, or too small were dismissed as materials.

It took three years to select the materials and another three to craft the 361 pieces, all by hand. Each piece was valued at \$20,000.

When it was finished, it drew the attention of many chess collectors. In the end, Mr. Eugene bought it for \$18 million, treating it as a treasure.

But now, it seemed that Arabella had given away that priceless chess set after Mr. Eugene gifted it to her!

How dare Arabella?

That was a gift from Mr. Eugene himself!

Even if they ignored the immense value, the sentiment behind the gift was not something she could just disregard!

She was being utterly disrespectful!

Arabella smirked, asking with interest, "Are you looking to settle old scores, Grandpa Eugene?"

That chess set was given to her by Mr. Eugene when he lost a game to her!

Fair and square.

It was hers, and she was free to do with it as she pleased.

"That chess set was my pride and joy. I insist that you play a game of chess with me today!" Mr. Eugene demanded.

"Here?" Arabella glanced around. The crowd had grown quite large, blocking every exit.

The old man was ecstatic, "Right here!"

He had finally found her. How could he not satisfy his craving for a chess game?

Ah, for a man of his stature, finding a worthy opponent was a rare opportunity.

"Are you sure?" Arabella asked with a playful smile.

He had lost the last game they played, with only a few servants as witnesses.

But now, with so many students around, if he lost again.

Was he not afraid of losing face?

“Absolutely!” Mr. Eugene was full of confidence, whispering in Arabella’s ear, "I've been practicing a lot at home these past few months!"

Just to beat her once and regain his dignity.

Arabella found it amusing, "So what's the wager this time?"

"No wager, no wager." Mr. Eugene waved his hands dismissively, "Just a friendly game."

He couldn't afford to lose another valuable possession to her, especially if she was just going to give it away again.

He couldn't take it.

By now, the expressions on the faces of the spectators were beyond shock.

The famous chess master, Mr. Eugene, had personally sought out Arabella backstage at the Summerfield College competition to challenge her to a game of chess.

Just how skilled was Arabella at chess??

Although she had beaten Alma in the previous match, was that enough to impress Mr. Eugene??

Alma, on the other hand, clenched her fists in disbelief.

Why?

Why did everyone favor Arabella, giving her so much face.

The key point was that Arabella had been raised in the Murphy family. How did she have the connections to meet someone as influential as Mr.

Eugene??

Alma was somewhat upset because even her teacher hadn't had the chance to meet Mr. Eugene, let alone a young girl like Arabella.

But Mr. Eugene had Vice Principal Mr. Leopold bring the chess set, sat down, and began a match with Arabella.

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