

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 1009

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"When did you start playing chess?"

"Some folks have miscalculated their moves. They wanted to beat you but ended up embarrassing themselves again."

"Hahaha, exactly."

Just then, a resonant and robust voice reached every ear.

"Well, well, let me see what's happening over here. It's quite lively!"

Everyone turned to the voice, surprised to see none other than the renowned Mr. Eugene!

Mr. Eugene is a well-known Chess Master, mastering all types of chess, especially Go.

Because of his extreme obsession with chess, many people called him "Chess Fanatic."

Why would such a big shot appear at a small competition like the one at Summerfield College and even wander backstage?

Could it be, like Oswald, Mr. Eugene was also looking for gifted young players in the competition to take as disciples?

Thinking that, everyone's gaze turned to Alma. Alma's Go skills were taught by Chess Master Morgan, who was said to have received guidance from Mr. Eugene.

However, Alma lost to Arabella. Would Mr. Eugene still consider her worthy, would he take her as his protege.

"Can someone tell me what's going on? Why are there so many people?"

There were too many people; the old man couldn't spot Arabella.

He had heard from Grandpa Beck that Arabella would lead the team to Summerfield College today, so he came here specifically to catch her!

The girl had promised to play a few games of chess with him, but it had been three to four months, and he hadn't seen her!

He had to make a special trip here.

Unreliable.

What's more infuriating was that Grandpa Beck had been flaunting photos of him and the girl conducting experiments, irking everyone.

Every time they saw the girl experimenting with him, the group couldn't help but scold Grandpa Beck, but he seemed to enjoy it.

Today, Grandpa Charles, the Principal of Summerfield College, was busy.

Instead, Vice Principal Mr. Leopold was bending over backward to accommodate him, looking very respectful.

"I heard that Alma from the Collins family is playing Go against Arabella from Westerly College.' Mr. Leopold said with a jovial smile.

"Good heavens:

Arabella was playing Go here?

Who dared to challenge Arabella?

Wasn't that just asking for trouble??

"Let's go have a look"

Maybe he should be ready to call 911, considering Arabella's chess skills could easily give someone a heart attack.

Mr. Leopold thought the Chess Master was interested in the game of Go. As soon as he took a few steps forward, he noticed that Arabella was ready to leave.

The game seemed to be over?

"Grandpa Eugene?"

Arabella was surprised to see the old man and regretted wasting a minute with Alma earlier.

Otherwise, she could have avoided Mr. Eugene.

"You young lady, I had to come all this way to catch you." As soon as Mr.

Eugene saw Arabella, he couldn't help but start nagging.

Everyone was taken aback.

It sounded like Mr. Eugene had come to find Arabella.

But Arabella seemed like she wanted to slip away.

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