

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 1007

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Where on earth did she get such connections, and how did she manage to learn so much in such a short span of time?

Alma was seething, too.

The other day, Arabella had made a scene at the local country club, standing up for a waiter and causing public embarrassment to Alma and her friends.

The incident was still fresh in Alma's mind.

And then there was the time when their grandmother woke up from a coma.

Both families had gone to the hospital to visit her, and Alma had tried to team up with Arabella to kick Serena out of the Collins family. But Arabella had shot her down with cold mockery.

Arabella had said, "Has Serena been eating your food, drinking your water, spending your money? What business is it of yours if she stayed in the family? Keep it up, and you'll be the first one to leave the Collins family!"

Alma had wanted to negotiate with Arabella, considering that Serena was not of Collins' blood, while she and Arabella were the true Collins heiresses. But Arabella had just given her a warning look and refused to stoop to her level. Because of this, her mother, Beverly Collins, had given her a good tongue-lashing when she got home. Her mother had said that Arabella would never conspire with her and called her stupid, inferior to Arabella in every way. Now, Alma had to find a way to regain her standing! Half an hour later.

Arabella waited for the group of classmates to finish their performance onstage before she led her team to leave.

She had to go to another auditorium to check on Joyce and Mya's professional competition.

As she was passing by backstage, Alma stopped her in her tracks. "Bella, let's play a game of chess." This caught the attention of many people around them.

Was Alma still upset about losing and wanted another challenge?

Soon, people started sending messages on WhatsApp, secretly calling others over to witness that event.

"I don't have time to play games with you." Arabella's tone was dismissive.

She was about to lead her team away when Alma blocked her path.

“Just five minutes! Five minutes to determine the winner.”

They didn't have to finish the game. As long as someone was leading in five minutes, they would be declared the winner.

Arabella knew Alma was still not over their past conflicts. She wanted to challenge her to a game of chess, which meant her chess skills must be on par with her violin skills.

“You don't even ask what Arabella is good at, and you just propose a game of chess. You just want to beat Arabella at something you're good at, right?”

Don't you think that's not very sportsmanlike?”

“Fine, no need to play. Arabella gave it to you.”

“You agreed to the bet, and you have to accept the loss. Even that basic principle you don't understand, oh, I get it, it must be

because your teacher wanted to take Arabella as his last disciple, so you're feeling unbalanced.”

“Arabella, beat her, show her that there are always people better than her”

“Let's go.” Arabella still didn't want to play with her.

Alma once again blocked her way, “Just one minute, one minute to decide the winner.”

With things coming to this point.

Arabella raised an eyebrow. She really wanted to compete?

People from Westerly College couldn't help but retort, "Have you been pampered from a young age, never lost, so you can't

accept defeat? Arabella already said she has no time, and you're still sticking around like a stubborn stain. Haven't you heard the saying, every dog has its day."

"What stubborn stain! Alma is the Collins family's heiress, and if you say she's a stubborn stain, then you're worse than that!"

"Exactly, Alma is willing to compete with you. That's because she respects you."

"A top scorer should be capable of everything, right? It's just a minute-long game, and you've been wasting more than a minute here already."

"Exactly!"

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