

## CEO Bride 560

### Chapter 560

“Oh, that works! Sacrificing the chariot to protect the general. Why didn’t I notice that earlier?” exclaimed someone nearby.

“The young lass is quite good!”

“Young people have clearer minds than us!”

“Isn’t she the newcomer, Hera Lewis?”

“Hera Lewis? Who’s that? I’ve never heard of her.”

“You’re really uninformed. She’s the president of Baroque Group.

Don’t you know how powerful they are now?”

The King of Chess looked at Hera with surprise and chuckled. “Young lady, you play chess too?”

Hera nodded and smiled. “My dad likes playing chess, and I’ve been

learning from him since I was little. I was even the runner-up in the Youth Somerland Chess Championship!”

Although she did not win the championship, she received an award at

the very least. She became quite famous at school because of the

Hera glanced at Helena as she said this. On the day of the competition, she drank the beverage Helena had given her. She ended up with an upset stomach the entire day because of that and had to go to the bathroom more than ten times during the match. If not for that mishap, she would have undoubtedly been the champion.

Chacket

There was no doubt that the drink Helena had given her was spiked.

Helena laughed awkwardly. "It's all in the past. You can't still be mad at me for that!"

Hera chuckled. "I'm not mad. I actually found our battles of wits and courage during those years in school quite interesting!"

The old man in white touched his chin, looking displeased. "Young lady, didn't your father teach you that a true gentleman remains silent while observing a game?" he said suddenly.

Hera stuck out her tongue playfully. I didn't say anything about what I was going to play!"

She just moved the piece while keeping her mouth shut.

Old Malley burst into laughter. "Are there any more moves? If not, let's call it a draw!"

"A draw?" The old man in white sneered, lifting his cannon to capture the chariot. Exchanging a cannon for a chariot seemed like a fair deal

Old Malley then used his general to capture the cannon.

The man in white moved his chariot one step sideways, planning a direct assault.

Old Malley then shifted his chariot into the same line that housed his other chariot, blocking the path of the opponent's chariot.

The man in white contemplated for a moment before moving a soldier to the front of the horse, conveniently positioning it next to his opponent's chariot. It obstructed the route for protecting the cannon and it also threatened the opponent's chariot.

If Old Malley captured the soldier, the man in white's horse would then capture his chariot. If Old Malley moved the chariot, then he could capture his cannon.

Now, Old Malley was in a bind again.

In chess, sometimes sacrificing one piece could lead to the downfall of another.

Of course, Hera chose to protect the chariot. Hera reached her fair hand out and suddenly captured the opponent's soldier with the chariot.

The man in white smiled slightly. As he lifted his hand to pick up his horse, someone laughed and commented, "Hey... the generals are facing each other."

It was then that the man in white noticed that the center of the board was in a vacuum state. His horse was stuck, and he was charging headlong into a trap.

He glared at Hera in anger. Just as he was about to speak, Helenal

said, "A true gentleman remains silent while observing a game. She didn't say anything!"

The man in white gritted his teeth. "Don't you think you're going

overboard getting involved just like this?"

Helena chuckled. "Just admit defeat!"

The man in white took a deep breath and said in a seemingly

indifferent tone, "I won't stoop to playing with children."

After assessing the situation, he pulled back the other cannon, getting ready to try the same trick again.

Hera instantly guessed his intentions and preemptively moved the cannon beside the horse, preventing his chariot from capturing her cannon. This move also blocked the man's horse, preventing it from threatening other pieces..

The man in white started to get serious and had also guessed what

Hera was planning. Clearly, his trick of sacrificing the horse to protect

his general was no longer effective.

Thus, he moved his bishop, giving back the freedom of movement to his central horse piece.

"General!" Hera moved the cannon to capture the general.

The man in white responded by moving a pawn while Hera returned

by moving the other chariot down to capture the soldier.

After that, the man in white moved his pawn to the front of the horse,

which was then succeeded by Hera shifting the chariot under the

pawn to capture the horse.