

The Girl CB 551

Chapter 551 Rosa is eager to meet the doctor.

Even though the two families gave up the idea of marriage later, Rosa didn't give up the idea of marrying Sheehan.

It is no secret in the circle that Rosa has affections for Sheehan.

When she came to the Lambert Manor, Fabian felt nothing.

Even if he knew she's aiming at Sheehan.

But now...

Forbes thought of their future little madam, and thought Rosa's arrival unpleasant.

But he can't let her go.

Fabian thought for a moment and smiled, "Old Mr. Lambert is playing chess at the moment."

"Oh? In such a good mood? It seems that he has recovered very well." Rosa smiled.

Fabian nodded. "Yes, he has recovered very well. Thanks to the magic doctor."

Rosa knew the Lambert family found a doctor to cure old Mr. Lambert.

Because the magic doctor not only cured old Mr. Lambert, but also cured her brother.

She called back two days ago to ask her brother about his leg. He said he recovered well, and could stand up for a few minutes every day.

The whole family were very happy.

Including her.

The previous doctors thought there's no way to cure him, claiming that he couldn't stand for the rest of his lifetime.

Her grandpa said that the doctor is very young and beautiful, and her grandfather also wanted to let the doctor marry her.

However, that person don't seem to have a crush on her brother.

Rosa is curious about the magic doctor.

She is very eager to meet her.

At a young age, she has superb medical skills, and even rejected her brother.

Nearly all the women in the Y City have the desire of marrying into the Garrett family.

Even if her brother is lame, there are a lot of women waiting in line.

Who can resist the opportunity to be the madam of the Garrett family?

"I heard Grandpa saying that the magic doctor is very young?"

Fabian took Rosa to the courtyard. Soon, they arrived outside the yard. Fabian paused, "She is very young, only eighteen years old, a student."

Rosa was stunned: "Only eighteen?"

Old Mr. Lambert didn't tell her the exact age of the doctor, but that she's very young.

Rosa thought she could be about the same age as her, twenty-three or so.

But she's only eighteen years old.

She's indeed young.

"Hmm." Fabian nodded, "Not only very young, but also very beautiful. Everyone finds her lovable."

Mr. Lambert especially likes her.

Rosa vaguely felt uncomfortable.

Fabian told her that the girl was very beautiful?

How could the girl be more beautiful than her?

Rosa regards herself as the most beautiful young lady in the circle. She's extremely confident about her appearance.

"So, lovable young doctor?" Rosa felt uncomfortable, but she didn't express. She asked as if engaging in small talks.

Fabian smiled: "I'm not sure that every one loves her...well, old Mr. Lambert is fond of her."

Rosa frowned, looking away.

Fabian looked at her with a smile: "At the moment, it is her who is playing chess with old Mr.

Chapter 552 You are disobedient and unfilial!

"You said the doctor is there?" Rosa paused.

"Yeah."

"Is she playing chess with Grandpa Lambert?"

Rosa was surprised.

"

When he was young, he was a chess player who represents the country. He once won the championship on an important international contest.

Old Mr. Lambert is good at playing chess.

So there are few people who can beat old Mr. Lambert on playing chess.

Usually, the other party is way too weak. Old Mr. Lambert couldn't have fun.

Can the magic doctor play chess with old Mr. Lambert?

Does she play well?

Fabian nodded with a smile again: "Yes, Miss Swift plays very well. Old Mr. Lambert said he hadn't met such an excellent player for a long time. They are now still playing. It's old Mr. Lambert who pesters Miss Swift to continue."

Rosa bit her lip. Listening to Fabian talking about this magical doctor, she felt increasingly uncomfortable.

An excellent player?

It's just that old Mr. Lambert said

nice words because she cured his disease.

How could a teenage girl know any fancy skill of playing chess?

"Oh? So, the girl's not only capable of skillful medical treatment, but also playing chess. Grandpa Lambert was a professional chess player. If he says so, I am kind of eager to play chess with her."

Rosa sneered secretly. She said, walking towards the yard.

Rosa is a young lady who has been trained to play piano and chess. Moreover, she was trained to excel in calligraphy and painting since her childhood.

Rosa not only played the piano well, but also chess. She had participated in a competition nation-wide, competing with the best teenage players. She won the first place of that competition.

Knowing that old Mr. Lambert likes playing chess, she had spent a lot of thoughts on studying to play chess well.

She is one of the few young people who can play against old Mr. Lambert.

“By the way, is Sheehan back?” Quickly walked to the door of old Mr. Lambert’s house, Rosa asked as if inadvertently.

Fabian stepped forward, and knocked on the door. He smiled, “Mr. Lambert has come back long ago, and he is in old Mr. Lambert’s room now.”

Hearing that Sheehan was there, Rosa subconsciously neatened her hair.

“Come in.” The voice of old Mr. Lambert sounded.

Fabian pushed the door open. “Miss Garrett, please.”

Rosa pulled out a graceful and reserved smile, and neatened her collar. Holding her head high, she walked into the room.

When Rosa entered the house, she heard old Mr. Lambert yell excitedly.

“I didn’t play it right. I don’t go here, but down here!”

“Grandpa, you can’t reposition your chess once again.” Sheehan said gently. “You can’t be like this. You’ve done it three times already.”

“You never played chess like this before. Grandpa, you are senior. Thus, you can’t take advantage of the youngsters, nor let Niky tolerate you reposition your chess three times. Aren’t you afraid of others laughing at you?”

“I’m a patient, I can sometimes miss the correct positions. Niky knew to tolerate me, knowing that I am still recovering. But, you are so disobedient and unfilial as a grandson!”

“Grandpa, I think you are in good spirits and have a clear mind.

Chapter 553 She has been beat.

Sheehan sounded quite calm. "You are taking advantage of Niky. She had put through three times. And you still couldn't win. I guess lying in the bed for five years makes your chess sill bad."

"Say that again! You damn boy."

"Am I wrong? The professional chess player of the national team reposition the chess three times. Finally, couldn't win."

"Damn boy, compete with Niky next round! I want to see whether you can win this girl!" Old Mr. Lambert was furious.

"Ahem, old man, Mr. Lambert, Miss Garrett is here." Fabian walked into the house. Seeing the grandpa and the grandson quarreling, he looked at Rosa, who paused.

"Miss Garrett? You mean Rosa?" Old Mr. Lambert turned and saw Rosa. He was surprised. "It's really Rosa. Rosa, your grandfather said that you have gone abroad. You back?"

"When did you come back?"

Before the car accident, Rosa will come to visit him here from time to time.

Every time she will accompany him, talking, playing chess.

Because she is about the same age as Sheehan, with her superb background, the Lambert family and the Garrett family tried to let Sheehan marry Rosa.

Old Mr. Lambert took Rosa as his future grandson-in-law at that time.

Rosa is sweet, filial, and sensible. Old Mr. Lambert likes her.

It's just different time.

Now, his little Hanne has a girlfriend. Rosa is definitely impossible to get Sheehan.

Of course, old Mr. Lambert still likes Rosa. However, he is clear about how Rosa thought of Sheehan. He used to think it's no big deal. But now, things are different.

Sheehan is with Niky.

He should let Rosa give up. Or else, that might lead to misunderstandings..

Rosa stepped forward, greeting: "Grandpa Lambert."

Then he said, "I just came back today"

After greeting, Rosa's sight fell on the girl opposite old Mr. Lambert.

She stared at the girl's exquisite facial features for a few seconds, and then looked at Sheehan standing beside the girl. Then, the alarm bell rang in her heart, and she felt a strong threat for the first time in her life. She thought that Fabian and Grandpa Lambert was just being polite when praising the girl is pretty.

In her imagination, the magic doctor is ordinary beauty.

But at this moment, looking at the beautiful girl with exquisite facial features, Rosa inexplicably felt a sense of crisis.

The girl was stunning, which gives her a sense that people with appearance like her might not exist in this world of imperfection.

She looks surreal.

Her skin is fair. Rosa was known of fair skin. Compared with the girl in front of her, her light dimmed.

She wears delicate makeup, fine suits, and expensively gorgeous jewelry. She dressed very exquisitely.

Compared with the girl with school uniform without any makeup, Rosa looks far from natural.

Chapter 554 Forget it. She is just too lazy to clarify.

Clearly, she has absolute confidence.

But at this moment, Rosa has the illusion that she has been beat.

She actually lost to a little girl?

Rosa bit her lip, unwilling to admit the fact.

“You haven’t met Niky yet, have you?” Old Mr. Lambert saw Rosa staring at Nikita, smiling, and introduced her, “Thanks to Niky, she cured me.”

“She’s also treating your brother’s leg.”

After introducing Rosa, old Mr. Lambert said to Nikita, “Niky, this is Rosa, from the Garrett family. You’ve been to the Garrett family. She was abroad. Now she is back, coming to visit me.”

Nikita turned around. She greeted her politely: “Miss Garrett.”

At the same time, she looked up and down at Rosa quickly.

Rosa, the first-class beauty among the prestigious families.

Once, she heard Sampson mention her.

Sampson's original words are: "You are not a person in the circle. Or else, you must be the first-class beauty among the ladies, instead of Rosa. She's nothing compared to you."

Nikita felt Rosa is indeed the first-class beauty.

She's pretty, with curvy figure, and chic taste of dressing.

Men like feminine women like her.

However, Sampson said that he doesn't like Rosa. He prefers pure girls.

"Miss Swift, I have heard of you for a long time. I have always wanted to meet you." Rosa smiled politely and gracefully. "I didn't expect Miss Swift to be so young, which is beyond my imagination."

Rosa spoke out her genuine thoughts.

After seeing Nikita, Rosa was really surprised.

She's very, very young and beautiful.

It's just that she seemed cold, with unlovable personal traits.

But at this age, it is normal.

Probably she's in a rebellious period..

“Miss Swift is so young, and her medical skills are so powerful. Several of the best experts in medical school failed to wake up Grandpa Lambert and cure him, but Miss Swift did. Moreover, the best doctors at home and abroad couldn’t treat my brother’s leg. After a year or two of treatment, I have not seen any effect.”

“But I heard from Grandpa that Miss Swift only gave my brother acupuncture once and prescribed some traditional medicine. Then, my brother’s condition have greatly improved now. He can even stand up.”

Rosa seems to appreciate Nikita very much: “Miss Swift is really young and promising. However, I am a little curious. I don’t know from whom did Miss Swift learn these skills.”

Before Nikita answered, old Mr. Lambert spoke: “Lemuel, the magic doctor, and Niky is his last disciple.”

Nikita rolled her eyes at old Mr. Lambert:

Forget it, she’s too lazy to clarify.

Lemuel is her master, that is.

That’s all right. She wants to keep a low profile anyway.

“The magic doctor Lemuel?” Rosa stunned, she also heard of him.

Every one claims his medical kills are extraordinary.

When her brother was hit, their family found almost all the well-known doctors around the world, who had no choices to fix his leg. They’ve tried to find Lemuel.

However, Lemuel’s whereabouts were mysterious. They’ve spent a year, trying to contact him, but failed.

Chapter 555 She is not interested in the national hospital!

They even thought this so-called doctor is fabricated.

In real life, there might be no such person at all.

But it turns out that Lemuel, the magic doctor, exists.

The little girl who treated her brother's legs turned out to be a disciple of Lemuel.

No wonder her medical skills are so powerful.

His disciple got such brilliant medical skills. No wonder Lemuel is regarded as an extraordinary practitioner of medicine.

He's really not a person who seeks fame and reputation, but has real strength.

"Miss Swift turned out to be a closed disciple of Lemuel."

After a moment's surprise, Rosa's sight was full of appreciation: "Miss Swift must be very talented in medicine, with her medical achievements at such a young age."

"Niky is really smart." Old Mr. Lambert also praised. "On medical skills, even the group of experts in the national hospital are not as good as her. A few days ago, those old men were still beating around the bush with me, saying that they wanted to let Niky attend the national hospital."

Rosa paused in surprise.

Others may not know what old Mr. Lambert meant.

But Rosa knew.

Those people in the national hospital are very lofty and arrogant. They despise outsiders.

They are all people who receive state allowances and benefits, with particularly high social status and salary.

They're well-respected.

Therefore, it's even easier to go to heaven, compared with entering the national hospital.

According to old Mr. Lambert, the national hospital tries to include Nikita.

"Well, what's Miss Swift's intention? The national hospital...is extremely outstanding." Rosa took a deep breath, suppressing her surprise. She looked at the girl with light expression, smiling.

"I'm still studying." Nikita said tonelessly. "I have no other thoughts now. I just want to study hard and embrace the college entrance examination."

Rosa was surprised once again.

She's not interested in the national hospital?

Does she even know what does it mean to be admitted into the national hospital?

She isn't interested in the idea that countless people eagerly desire?

"Niky is a student. It is right to have such an idea." Old Mr. Lambert said with a smile, "Students should focus on studies. As for others, if she wants to go somewhere in the future, it is not difficult. She can go anywhere with the help of the Lambert family."

Rosa frowned.

Even if she knew old Mr. Lambert said so because Nikita cured him. It's natural for them to help Nikita..

But she always felt that old Mr. Lambert seemed to be too nice to Nikita.

And Sheehan...

Rosa bit her lip, looking at Sheehan leaning towards Nikita's seat. They're not close. But between them, there was a sense of intimacy.

A woman's intuition is triggered.

She looked at Nikita, and looked at Sheehan. Her sight wandered between the two. She clenched her fists, feeling more uncomfortable.

Sheehan was not close to women since childhood.

She had never seen him so close to any girl.

He and Nikita, are they....

She thought of something, and frowned again.

"Old Mr. Lambert, since you have guests, shall we cease?" Nikita put a hand on the table, playing a chess with another. She said leisurely.

Chapter 556 A Complete Defeat

"No, no. This game of chess hasn't been finished yet. Rosa, wait a minute, let me finish this game." Old Mr. Lambert lost two games in a row, and now he desperately wants to pull back one game.

In fact, he won the first game.

Previously, he sensed that Nikita let him win. He felt being underestimated. Therefore, he wanted Nikita to pull out her strength in the following rounds.

Then he lost two games in a row.

If he loses this game again, it's three times in a row.

"Then you need to think about it before you take a move." Nikita smiled slightly. "You've used all three chances to move your chess."

Old Mr. Lambert was a little angry: "I don't believe it. I shall win over you! Watch my moves!"

As he spoke, he stared at the chessboard for a few seconds, and dropped the black chess piece onto the chess board.

After old Mr. Lambert dropped the chess pieces, he looked up with a little pride: "Niky, how is my move, can you still crack it?"

Nikita looked down, staring at the chessboard.

Sheehan, who stood behind her, also looked at the chessboard and frowned slightly.

This move is really exquisite.

After all, old Mr. Lambert once won a world championship.

Nikita had a propensity to win.

However, the situation on the chessboard suddenly changed.

Nikita has the propensity of losing the game now.

Rosa glanced at the chessboard.

She is a professional player. With one glance, old Mr. Lambert's move is basically unbreakable.

But she was surprised.

Old Mr. Lambert even used some unique skills in competitions fighting against a youngster.

This move is a bit hard..

He doesn't give each other any chance to turn over.

Players use such a cruel trick in competitions.

When playing chess at ordinary times, it is rare to take this kind of moves.

However, it proves how powerful his opponent is.

Rosa bit her lip, looking at Nikita.

She really wants to see how this little girl solves the current situation.

She doesn't think it can be cracked.

If she succeeds, she can enter the national team.

Nikita stared at the chessboard for a little longer.

Old Mr. Lambert smiled proudly, feeling that he finally found a little confidence.

“Niky, it’s fine if you can’t crack the move. Young people should not be too competitive. Losing the game to an old man is nothing to be ashamed of.”

Nikita slowly looked up, somehow smiling.

Old Mr. Lambert looked at her smile and suddenly had a bad feeling.

The girl slowly picked up a chess and leisurely thrown to the chessboard. She said lightly: “Take a good look, who is the loser now?”

When the white chess fell, old Mr. Lambert was stunned. He frowned.

Obviously, it is an unbreakable move. He must win the game.

But in a twinkling of an eye, he completely lost the game.

“How...how...how is this possible...” Old Mr. Lambert looked up unbelievably.

Chapter 557 Competition

He lost.

It is not a dead end regarding his move.

Nikita's move determines who wins and who loses.

He has already lost.

Nikita held her chin, and picked up the chess.

Old Mr. Lambert was stunned and wondered when he saw her move: "Are you..."

Nikita didn't speak. The situation on the chessboard changed again after she put down the chess.

It's another a dead end.

But it's different from the dead end just now.

Nikita sounded careless, which shocked old Mr. Lambert, "It's quite easy to work it out."

Old Mr. Lambert was hit by the heavy mental blow: "Then what takes you so long?"

"Oh." Nikita said slowly, "I'm thinking how many ways to solve the problem."

Old Mr. Lambert: "..."

So it's not because it's difficult that she paused?

She came up with several ways to crack it.

"So how many ways have you...come up with?" Old Mr. Lambert said weakly.

Nikita seriously thought about it: "Just four, for now."

Old Mr. Lambert: “..”

He is tired.

He was a national player, a person who has won the world championship. Finally, he lost to a little girl.

All that glitters is not gold.

Sheehan looked at his depressing grandfather, smiling: “Grandpa, don’t be too competitive when you are old. It is no shame to lose to a youngster.”

Old Mr. Lambert: “...”

He doesn’t want this grandson!

Rosa was shocked.

She didn’t even figure out how to crack the problem just now.

She saw the appreciation in Sheehan’s eyes.

It provokes her competitiveness.

“Miss Swift, I also know a thing or two about playing chess. I wonder if I can play a game with you?”
Rosa stepped forward.

Nikita looked up at her.

Rosa also looked at her and smiled gracefully: "Shall we?"

Nikita looked at the sky outside. She hesitated, but nodded, "Alright, but I have to go. So, one round at most."

Rosa smiled again: "Sure enough."

Old Mr. Lambert knows the chess level of Rosa.

Among the younger generation, she plays very well.

Old Mr. Lambert also wanted to know whether it's because he's not good at playing chess as he used to, so he said to Nikita: "Niky, Rosa is a national champion as well. There are few rivals to be able to against her among youngsters."

Rosa smiled: "Miss Swift, let's take out our true skills."

Nikita nodded: "Sure."

Rosa already knew how Nikita's strength. Thus, she took out all the strength and played rigorously.

She felt the game was even more fun and challenging than when participating in competitions.

She works step by step, sets up a game step by step, with a strong desire to win.

On the other hand, Nikita seemed to be playing casually.

Rosa took every step thoughtfully, thinking for at least half a minute.

Nikita didn't think much about it, and dropped the chess pieces at will.

Ten minutes later...

The strengths and weaknesses of both sides on the chessboard are already obvious.

Rosa has an absolute advantage. She was 7/10 sure that she can win this game

Chapter 558 It's way too easy to win over Nikita.

Rosa glanced at the situation on the chessboard. Until this time, she was relaxed from her tense nerves and secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

It's much easier.

She dropped another piece of chess.

She ate most of the black pieces on the chessboard.

In an instant, the advantage of white chess pieces was even greater.

Rosa smiled. She looked up at Nikita, with a trace of pride flashed under her eyes. She looked gloated, feeling a hundred percent sure of winning the game.

She thought Nikita was potentially outstanding regarding playing chess.

Therefore, from the very beginning, she played very carefully and cautiously.

From the beginning, she was determined to win.

In her dictionary of life, there is no entry of “lose”.

What’s more, she definitely won’t lose a game to a little girl.

Facts have proved that she overestimated Nikita.

Nikita’s chess skill is really a master among ordinary people.

But compared with professional chess masters, she is still far from enough.

Otherwise, she won’t have played like this.

Nikita’s being lucky when she cracked old Mr. Lambert’s chess.

Moreover, old Mr. Lambert stayed in bed for several years. Although he seems to recover well, his mind is definitely not as clear as before.

His skills of playing chess is not as excellent as his past.

It’s nothing that Nikita won over old Mr. Lambert.

Nikita played the chess at will, as if she didn’t think much when taking a move.

Rosa saw Nikita’s move, and smiled even more happily. She cursed her as ‘dumb’ in her mind.

It seems that she really thinks too highly of this little girl.

She shouldn’t feel threatened by Nikita at all.

Even if Nikita has a little cleverness, and thinks more, she would have taken a better move.

Isn't it just too easy to win over Nikita?

It's totally unnecessary for her to play so carefully at first.

Thinking, Rosa didn't take Nikita seriously. She picked up a chess, smiling, gloated, saying word by word: "Miss Swift, I think you should think more before taking the moves."

"You took your moves too casually. I hope we can compete with real strengths. I'm afraid Miss Swift doesn't play according to our agreement."

Rosa sounds like she's finding an excuse for Nikita.

But in fact, there is insinuation.

Her underlying meaning is that Nikita is ordinary regarding playing chess.

Opposite, the girl supported her on the table. She looked lazy, squinting.

Listening, Nikita smiled ironically: "Miss Garrett think I am not serious enough?"

She is obviously very serious about prolonging Rosa's fun of playing chess.

Rosa gently raised her eyebrows: "I think Miss Swift's true level should not be like this. If Miss Swift did play this chess with heart and soul, I might have some misunderstandings towards Miss Swift's chess skills."

Nikita smiled.

That sounds interesting.

Is Rosa sincerely pointing out that she's not serious enough?

Or satirize her poor chess skills?

Chapter 559 Lost

Rosa pulled a smile, with disdain under her eyes.

Nikita would be serious?

She could really use some excuses.

She's way too easy to be won over.

"Then I am looking forward to Miss Swift's performance." Rosa decided not to waste time on Nikita. In this game, she wanted to win quickly.

Old Mr. Lambert and Sheehan stood by and watched the battle situation on the chessboard. Old Mr. Lambert turned and asked with great curiosity: "Hanne, who do you think will win in the end?"

Sheehan smiled, saying without any hesitation: "I believe Nikita."

"Oh? You mean you think Niky will win?"

"Hmm."

"But her situation is fraught." Old Mr. Lambert seems not optimistic about Nikita. "According to the current situation, Rosa has a much greater chance of winning."

“Grandpa had a good chance of winning just now.” Sheehan said faintly.

Old Mr. Lambert: “...”

He felt comfortable just now. The boy is making him feel uncomfortable again!

What an unfilial grandson!

Old Mr. Lambert bit his lip, staring at the chessboard. After a while, he seemed to understand the situations. He sighed. It’s true that Nikita is an outstanding player.

Nikita started designing the layout from the beginning, unexpectedly.

Now, she’s almost there.

Rosa would fall into her traps.

Others thought her would fail miserably.

In her view, Rosa is just a pitiful fish that falls into her trap.

Old Mr. Lambert has never seen a chess player like Nikita.

Seemingly casual, as if without any thinking, she set the traps step by step.

Some set the traps which could be noticed.

She did it without leaving any trace at all.

It's like treating someone well after being betrayed.

It's very shady.

But also, very sharp.

In this game of chess, Rosa will definitely lose.

Hère, Rosa didn't want to waste any more time. She wanted to end the game within three minutes.

She felt that she had won, smiling happily.

But in a minute...

Rosa paused, and stopped smiling.

She looked at the earth-shaking reversal of the situation on the chessboard in disbelief. She was shocked, "How can this happen..."

She lost.

She lost the game that she should have won.

But she still doesn't know how she lost.

She was clearly going to win soon.

Why does the situation on the chessboard become completely different in just one minute?

“Why did it become like this, how could it become like this...” Rosa stared at the chessboard and looked at it, slowly looked up. She turned pale, “How did you do it...”

Nikita threw away the chess and said faintly, “It is not difficult, just play seriously.”

Rosa paused, frowning.

She just said Nikita is bad at playing chess, and that Nikita plays casually.

But in a twinkling of an eye, she was beaten in the face.

Rosa is not stupid. After being shocked, she slowly realized how she lost the game.

She clenched her lips, with blue in the face. “You have been setting up the traps since the beginning?”

Chapter 560 Sheehan defends Nikita.

Nikita deliberately set up the traps to make her think she can't play chess.

Then, when she is relaxed, she fell into the traps.

Nikita raised her eyebrows, without denying.

Rosa felt ashamed of being played like a monkey. She insulted: “Miss Swift is so scheming that I underestimated my opponent. I lost.”

Nikita looked up at her faintly.

Her sight was emotionless. But Rosa felt thrilling cold.

“No matter what means others use, as long as there is no violation, it is reasonable. What’s more, you didn’t see her setting up the traps until the last step. Except that you are not cautious enough, it can only show that your opponent excels.”

Sheehan defended Nikita. He didn’t like others trash-talking about Nikita. Thus, he didn’t save much face for Rosa.

Rosa saw that he actually defended Nikita, and frowned harder. She looked blue.

Moreover, she couldn’t refute a word.

She didn’t want people to think she couldn’t afford to lose.

“Excellent, very, excellent.” Old Mr. Lambert stepped forward, and patted Nikita’s shoulder. “Niky, grandpa knows you are still studying. However, after the college entrance examination, are you interested in joining

the national chess team?”

After a pause, he added: “When the time comes, you could represent the country to participate in the competitions!”

In recent years, the world championships of chess have been won by other countries.

A Country has not won a championship for ten years in a row.

Old Mr. Lambert once stayed in the national team. Thus, he attached great importance to the national honor.

He hopes that A Country can renew its former glory in the international chess competition!

From Nikita, he saw hope.

Nikita didn't even look up: "No."

She refuses very simply, very neatly.

Old Mr. Lambert also knew that she would not agree easily, but he didn't give up. After thinking about it, he said, "Think about this matter, Niky. Don't refuse it so quickly. You can ask for anything you want. I will help you negotiate with the General Administration."

Nikita was not interested in the proposal. However, she didn't refuse directly: "Well, I'll consider it."

"Sure." Old Mr. Lambert patted gently on her shoulder again. "You can tell me at any time if you decide to join the team."

Nikita nodded. She then stood up: "I should go back."

Old Mr. Lambert also knew that she had stayed for too long. It was getting late. He turned to Sheehan: "Sheehan, you can send Niky back."

Sheehan nodded. He then picked up Nikita's black backpack, and held her hand. He caressed her hair, as if he's spoiling her: "Are you sleepy? Let's go back. You should take a good nap."

When Nikita just played chess with Rosa, Sheehan could tell that she was sleepy.

He got to know her a little. She would feel sleepy soon after every meal.

Typically, after eating and drinking, she wanted to sleep.

Plus, she doesn't have much hobby but eating, drinking, playing, and sleeping.

It's quite easy to satisfy her.

Nikita is really sleepy. She yawned lazily.

Then, her hand was held.

She paused. Sheehan said to old Mr. Lambert naturally, holding her hands: "Grandpa, then I would send Niky back."