

# The Pride

## Chapter 17: Counter Attack

Noone knows how to describe the expression on Richard Nelson's face. Her eyelids narrowed and bit her lip as they held back emotions. As a leader, he felt ashamed for failing to educate his subordinates.

'Forgive me, Young Master,' he said to the new director, reluctantly.

'It's not your fault for not knowing this. I'm sure you were doing something when this embarrassing incident took place,' Nicko replies wisely.

When the incident happened, Richard Nelson was not there, he met guests from the police. Discussed about cooperation with the police regarding the dexterity training of using weapons for selected security officers.

'Yes, young master. But the failure of my members, is a failure on me. As a consequence, I will give punishment for their disciplinary actions,' said Richard.

'Do it!' Nicko said.

Richard Nelson also began to leave, and will solve the problem with his two staff. The new director and his deputy invited the head of the security department to go on with his duties.

Now it was the turn of the black-haired secretary to stand nervously. Squeezing her fingers while gazing at her old friend who turned out to be her boss.

If only time could be turned, and knowing that the handsome man in front of her was the director, of course she would act as sweet. Ura felt like she wanted to dive to the bottom of the sea for now, hiding herself so that no one recognized her.

Her face turned red with shame, remembering what she had been done to Nicko. Moreover, she also boasted confidently that she would be able to win the new director with his beauty and intelligence.

She also said that she did not mind being the director's mistress, or just being his one night lover.

'You must be laughing at me now,' she said to herself.

However, don't call this secretary Ura Dean if she can't solve the problem she's facing right now. Again, she unbuttoned her top blouse, don't even care that Raymond Evans was there. Then, walk closer to Nicko.

Her fingers, which were polished by red nail polish to create a sexy impression, began to touch her old friend's arm. Calling out his name in a seductive voice.

'Nicko, don't you remember our high school days?' ura asked, casually. However, the young man instead gnced at his deputy, asking him to take action against this shameless woman.

'Hey, have you never been taught about manners. Call him Young Master, not his nickname. You can't be compared to him!' Raymond excimed, taking ura by surprise, and halting her actions.

Now it's Nicko's turn to show his power. He cleaned the jacket that ura had been holding with a flick of his palm, as if his touch contained bacteria. Replying to what she did when using a hand sanitizer after shaking hands with Nicko.

Honestly, she wanted to return Raymond's yell at her, but she had to be patient. SHe had to wait until Nicko being hers, then Raymond will get fired.

'Are you trying to seduce me, ura? I told you you wouldn't get the attention of your new director!' Nicko tried to remind her.

ura stomped her feet like a child. Then puffed out his chest so Nicko could see his hemisphere of pleasure. Unfortunately, Nicko doesn't care about this.

Instead, the new director asked Raynond to force ura get on her knee for him.

‘You must be able to take your own words. Now kneel before Young Master!’ Raymond Evans ordered, while Nicko gnce d up at him.

‘Uh, but ... But,’ ura tried to dodge it.

‘But what? You promised yourself, when you meet Young Master again, then you will kneel down and wash his car before upload it on Instagram, saying that you are a loser,’ Raymond tried to remind again.

‘That ... That, I said it accidentally. I’m not serious.’

Nicko only ugh at ura’s defense. Then leaned closer to the young secretary.

‘If I lose, will you let me go?’ he asked, and sounds like mocking.

‘Of course you wouldn’t do it, right? Now do what you promised or I’ll get you more suffering!’ Nicko shouts, making t his woman’s knees goes weak.

‘One more thing, stop acting like a whore, because I’m not nterested in women like you at all,’ Nicko whispered, and m aking ura’s face flush even more.

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The three members of the Windsor family looking at each other. Adrian’s behavior was considered stupid by them. It seems love has blinded his eyes.

Elizabeth ordered her beloved grandson to follow the crown prince of the w family as soon as possible. For the woman who always twist her hair, Young Master w was an asset that had to be preserved. Because it's worth billions of dolrs there.

'Hurry up and follow Adrian, don't let us lose him!' She ordered.

'Grandma, what for, isn't he going to see Josephine,' Damian tried to protest.

'How stupid you are! Josephine just left the room a few minutes ago, it's imposible that the dumb blonde met Adrian. Don't you remember her rejection and being stubborn?'

No more time to wait , this young man grabbed his cell phone on the table and ran out of the room. He already knows where the conversation is going from his grandmother.

He is only few months younger than Josephine, of course this make Damian know his cousin well. Josephine is not a typical of a woman who grants someone's wishes that are not in accordance with her inner will, easily.

If she thinks there still any other ways, of course she will try it before giving up. Even though in front of them this blonde woman said yes, it wasn't be the same with her actions.

'She must be trying to find other investors,' Damian muttered.

The young man called Adrian immediately to prevent him from leaving.

‘Adrian, where are you?’ he asked on the phone.

‘I’m in the lobby, waiting for the Vallet officers to take my car.’

‘Fine, you wait for me there. We must find my cousin immediately!’

‘What’s wr