

# The Pride

## Chapter 18: Are You Trying to Seduce Me

On her shaking knee and leg, she bent her legs slowly, until they hit the floor. She fell too hard and knelt in front of Nicko. Her wrapped knee by skin colored stocking, were very painful after that.

‘You have something to say, Miss Dean?’ Nicko ask with the intention of mocking the situation that’s changing for now.

‘I ... I’ ... I’m sorry,’ She said softly.

‘I can’t hear!’ Nicko replied forcing the woman to shout it out loud.

‘I’m sorry,’ She said once again.

‘Louder, like when you kicked me out previously! One more thing you can’t just call me Nicko, also a loser. You understand that!’ Nicko said, making her shrink even more.

‘I’m sorry, Young Master,’ She said in a louder voice and made Nicko cry a triumphant sigh.

The woman who had insulted him didn't mean anything. Just a freak of respect and position.

It was reluctant for ura to call Nicko the Young Master actually, considering how they were in their teens. However, the situation reversed now, she had no other choice but to comply with her big boss's wishes.

Moreover, ura had once boasted, only a rich and well-positioned man deserved to be with her. She thought that the director was appropriate candidate, currently. With Nicko's attractive appearance and handsome face with firm facial lines and seductive lips, combined with his wealth, Nicko is the perfect figure for her.

Deep in her heart, ura was sure that she would be able to snatch Nicko from his wife. Nicko will fall into her arms, soon. According to rumors, the woman who is married to Nicko is one of the many beautiful women in Westcoast Town.

'Hmm, she may be beautiful, but not as smart as me. It must only be troublesome for Nicko,' she said to herself.

For now, she lets herself knelt in front of Nicko, and called him Young Master. But she is sure, she would call him Darling, and kick out his legal wife, soon. Then live in wealthy and luxurious, served by dozens of servants.

The new director gazed at the cheap watch on his wrist. Put on a faint smile and looked at Raymond.

‘Raymond, my beloved wife, will be here in a moment. Please meet, and keep things simple, like what I told you.’ Nicko deliberately emphasized the words of his beloved wife while gazing at Ura, who is still kneeling. Build a thick wall because it has grasped Ura’s hidden intent.

‘Yes, Young Master.’

‘One more thing, please call the head of the HR division to come here. I will give him the task of overseeing the second punishment for this arrogant woman.’

Hearing the head of the HR division, Ura hugged Nicko’s legs immediately. She doesn’t want to face the figure of Olivia White, a woman who has never gotten along with her.

Olivia White is an old virgin. She is about thirty something, but never dated. It was rumored that the woman was very jealous of Ura’s beauty and fortune. In fact, she often teased and found out Ura’s fault.

‘Please, please don’t call her. I will obey all your wishes. As long as you don’t let her punish me!’ Ura begged, hugging Nicko’s leg.

But Nicko stomped his foot and made his old friend fall.

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The taxi carrying Josephine had arrived at the magnificent Richmond Building. The woman greeted the security guard on duty.

uty in a friendly manner. Then go into the rest room to fix her makeup.

‘I can do it,’ Josephine muttered in the mirror, then sent a message to her husband for support once more.

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Josephine check on a message that her husband husband wrote once again. It felt so calming, and made the cold air in his hands disappear slowly.

‘Take it easy, honey. You can work with Richmond,’ Her husband said on a text. A smile appears and her confidence returned, instantly.

A man with a tie walked to Josephine from the reception desk, then smile at her Josephine thought he must be Raymond Evans who she is going to meet.

The woman with a beautiful face like Barbie stood up and greeted Mr. Evans.

‘Are you Mrs. Josephine Windsor?’ He asked politely.

This is the first time she is called Mrs. Josephine Windsor, since her marriage. Even though the call gave the impression she looks older, but she is proud. That name showing her status, that she is no longer single.

‘Right, you must be Mr. Raymond Evans?’ Josephine asked.

‘That’s right, Madame,’ the Deputy Director replied, reaching out and inviting Nicko’s wife to shake hands.

‘It is an honor for me, because you are willing to meet with me,’ Josephine said.

The loyal man invited Josephine to sit down and begin the chats. Talk about the kinship relationship at the Windsor company, at the request of his boss to gain a self-confidence to his prospective client.

For a moment, the deputy director was amazed at the figure of his new leader. He is still young, humble and very fond of his wife, something that seems rare in a young man of Nicko’s age.

‘You, found out about the Windsor Company?’ Josephine asked with a bright face.

‘Not much, apart from the hotel business Mr. Gilbert Windsor founded.’

‘That’s my dear grandfather,’ Josephine replied quickly.

‘Oh Madame, I am sorry for you. His dedication and performance is extraordinary.’

Talking about his grandfather’s kindness with this blue-eyed man made Josephine feel even more at ease. The feeling of doubt and awkwardness that had been covering her disappeared suddenly.

She is confirmed that her husband's instincts that everything would work out all right, once again. Because there was not much time, Raymond asked what had brought the woman he was talking to here immediately.

Mrs. Windsor, what brought you here?' Raymond asked politely.

Being too busy talking about his grandfather made Nicko's wife almost forget the purpose of coming here. This straight-haired woman also presented a proposal she had made at night.

'Well, sir,' Josephine began.

'I intend to invite the Richmond company to invest in the development of our company. Here's the proposal, you can learn it, firstly.

The man with the tie took the proposal from Josephine's hand and pretended to study it. This was unnecessary though, because the director had asked Richmond to give three billion dollars into Windsor. But again, this should be done so as not to arouse suspicion.

Raymond placed the proposal he had studied on the table, then looked at the director's wife. The woman looked a little sluggish, must have a thought that her request was rejected.

'Mrs. Windsor, I've studied what you have to offer,' he said, pausing.

This suddenly lethargic woman lifted her chin and tried to face the reality she was about to accept.

‘Basically, I agree with what you have to offer, but I’m not a decision maker. I’ll show this to our new director, and let him think about it. Would you be willing to wait a moment?’ he asked.

The young woman was feeling pessimistic again, but she agreed to Mr. Evans’ request, and let the man leave her for a moment. Meanwhile, she sat in the lobby and prepared mentally to deal with a failure and surrender to Adrian.