

## Chapter 9

In a dark room with no source of light, a young lady was lying lazily on the king size bed wrapped in her blanket. Because she was sleeping so soundly without any distractions, she didn't hear the knocking sound from her door.

The light knock became a little harsher and louder, it echoed throughout the entire room but there was no response. After a few minutes of continuous knocking and no response, the door slammed opened without further warning.

A young beautiful woman strolled into the room, her hips swaying to every steps she took, long slender legs, seductive eyes and perfect body shape, it wasn't hard to tell that this woman was a world-reowned high class supermodel.

A scowl appeared on Nathalia's face as she stopped right in front of the bed. She crossed her arms in front of her chest and glared down at the lady like a mother ready to scold her daughter for sleeping late for school.

"Are you for real? It's 1:30 in the afternoon and you're still in bed?" Nathalia remarked as she tugged and pulled at the bed blanket.

"Hmm....Thalia, let me sleep a bit longer...." Eva mumbled, wrapping and snuggling into her blanket which was her

source of warmth.

"Tsk....are you day dreaming or what? Didn't you hear what I just said right now?" Thalia fumed when she got no response back from Eva.

"Yeah, I did. You said it was 1:30 in the afternoon but my room says otherwise and feel like it. It might be morning but .....hey!!" Eva yelped all of sudden when Thalia yanked the blanket off her.

"What's that for? It's cold..." Eva cried out, she was too slow to grab the blanket from Thalia so she quickly curled up into a ball.

"Ugh, you're unbelievable. Besides, why is your curtains so dark and thick? There's no natural lighting in this room! This room is so gloomy just like its master." Thalia complained as she walked to the long curtains that covered the big window.

"What- No, wait! I'm not prepared for the light, don't open... argh!" Eva was too late to stop her. In a swift movement, Nathalia had already pulled the curtains open. 1

Immediately, the bright ray of the afternoon sun slipped into the room, washing all of the gloomy and melancholic darkness away. Because Eva's condo was on the 6th highest floor of the tall apartment complex, the sunlight was stronger than ever. 1

Groaning at the binding light, Eva buried her head into her

pillow. She refused to get up, but she knew Nathalia would do everything in her power to force her out of bed.

"That's more like it. You have such a beautiful sight up here, yet you choose to live in the darkness. What is use of buying this apartment then?" Nathalia commented feeling satisfied with how bright the room was.

"Can't you leave me alone to just wallow and drown in my sorrow? Besides, I wasn't the one who bought this apartment, Gwen did. And I couldn't refuse." Eva replied with her still between her pillow making her voice sound muffled.

"She did that to make you lively and a high class lady like yourself who is admired by everyone should be sleeping until mid-day. Now get up!" Thalia chided, turning her attention to adjust the curtain properly.

"Don't flatter me, Thalia. I'm just a high class lady without any friends, a good reputation, strong connections and is obviously hated by everyone. I'm nothing but a simple woman with money. You get that." Eva retorted as she turned her back to the window.

Nathalia was the only friend who had stood by her side when she was practically backlisted by Mark on her wedding day.

When her 'Friends' discovered that she had no more power, benefit or the title as Mrs. Johnson, everyone casted her away. After many of the socialites realized Christine's

importance to Mark, they immediately jumped ships and flocked to her side.

Eva wasn't too surprised when her friends left her for Christine. Nine months ago, she was supposed to be the vengeful and spiteful bitch in Christine's life. She was the woman that tried to frame Christine for cheating with her sister fiance on her supposed wedding day, which branded her as a horrible person who tried to separate the loving couple apart.

Honestly, Eva couldn't deny the fact that she used to be a very horrible woman whose name caused people to curse at her when it was being said. This was not a thing she could go back in time and change the past, but she change make amends to her future which was why she had put in a lot of effort to change for the better.

Hearing Eva's response, Nathalia sighed and sat down on the empty space on the bed next to Eva who still had her back turned to her. Running her hand through Eva's hair. "Dear, have you been having those haunting dreams again?" She asked softly, still stroking her friend's hair.

It took Eva a few seconds of silence before she turned around to face Nathalia and replied. "No," It's true she didn't have those dreams because she didn't get to blink her eyes throughout the entire not until it was six in the morning. But she still felt haunted by it somehow.

Nathalia's expression softened. "I knew you didn't because

you didn't sleep again, right?" She asked making Eva surprised.

"How did you know?" Eva inquired surprised by how Nathalia knew.

"You don't think I wouldn't notice the circles under your eyes, do you? I knew you've been avoiding to sleep at night and that was why you always wake up late." Nathalia replied with a knowing smile on her face.

"I know you better than you do, my dear Evangline." She added with a playful smile.

"Yeah, you do. I admit it." Eva admitted to Nathalia's claim.


"Now, come on and get up already." Nathalia patted Eva's head which was an habit and watch her finally sit up on her bed.

"I'm up, why don't you tell me the exact reason you are here?" Eva question after stretching her body as she sat on the bed. <sup>1</sup>

"N-nothing, can't I come to visit my bestie, huh?" Nathalia replied stuttering a little bit as she was caught off guard by Eva's question.

"Really? That's all?" Eva casted her a suspicious and doubting look.

"Alright, party-crasher. You could have acted like I wasn't up to something, anyways, we are going out to eat lunch."

 +20 BONUS

Nathalia said as she hurried Eva off the bed.

"What? It's two in the afternoon, why can't we order for food instead of going out." Eva, the one with the pessimist attitude grumbled in a lazy tone.

"There is no room for arguing or rejection." Nathalia remarked, knowing her friends at laziness pushed Eva into the bathroom before she could speak.

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