

## Mocked

### CHAPTER FIVE.

The customer care lady strode out of the manager's office and approached Nathan.

"Hello sir." She said respectfully. "Here's your coffee, cream filled." She handed Nathan a cup of coffee.

"Thank you." Nathan smiled, sipping his coffee, just the way he loved it. Money was indeed powerful. Now he understood the saying: money rules the world.

Anabel laughed horribly. "Sir? Common miss, don't waste your time. He's not worth the V.I.P treatment, he's got nothing less than 50 dollars in his account." She looked at the man she was with, rubbing his chest. "This is the real deal."

"Oh no girl," The lady shook her head. " He has 100 million dollars in his account, currently he is our most valued customer."

Anabel and the man laughed.

"I'm telling you miss; he is poor. Just yesterday he was just a loser with only 100 thousand dollars, not millions. Don't let him fool you."

"He makes a living by washing dirty clothes for the basketball team in the university. He couldn't even afford to buy me a decent dress." Anabel added.

"Exactly! He is broke, dumb and useless!" The man said.

The lady looked at Nathan in confusion. He looked exactly like a cleaner, a beggar. Her mind thought different things. Maybe the money was mistakenly sent to his account, from his expressions he for sure wasn't expecting such amount. No wonder he was desperate about checking his account balance.

"Well." The man took out his card, flipping it around his fingers.

The lady's eyes focused on his card. It was a black card! She suddenly turned very respectful, because the card is exclusively from the headquarters of their bank, only those who had over 200 million dollars could have it.

She quickly grabbed the coffee from Nathan and passed it to him. She looked at the card. The name there was Austin Delano.

"Good morning, Mr. Delano." The lady said.

Austin sipped the coffee then spat out. "Yuck! I like my coffee without cream, plain."

"Noted sir." The lady collected the cup. "I'll see you have exactly what you want."

Austin Delano grinned in an evil way. Only if they knew he stole the card from his father. This was his father's card and he was used to stealing from his family. With the card he was powerful and women looked his way. The card was his beauty.

He lavishly spent his father's money, day - to - day. He was afterall the only son, his sisters would definitely get married someday and live with their husbands. His father's name was also Austin so it made everything easier for him. He was Austin Delano while his father was Austin Delano Peters. But often times the Peters was always silent in his documents, giving Austin opportunities to steal from him.

"Can I see the manager now?" Nathan asked.

The lady's countenance changed. She looked at him mockingly. "Please don't talk to me in that tone. Keep your manners in check or I will kick you out."

Nathan looked at her in confusion.

"Oh, please don't give me that look." The lady snapped. "I have to run a thorough check on your account." Her voice contained suspicion.

"We call him bonehead, or dingbat!" Anabel laughed. "I'm just saying. just in case you were wondering what to call him."

The trio laughed. Looking at him.

"Bonehead! Dingbat!" The lady laughed.

Nathan looked away, furious. If poverty was a person, he'd beat it to death by now.

Just then the manager's door flew open.

"Are you Nathan?" The manager, Bart, questioned.

"Yes," Nathan nodded his head. "I am Nathan."

"To my office, your account has some problems." Bart said, in a very high and serious tone.

Nathan quietly walked after Bart to his office.

"See?" Anabel looked at the customer care lady. "I told you he is fake."

"I can bet he is a fraudster!" Austin said.

"You did tell me." The customer care lady said, rolling her eyes in irritation.

"Can you grant me a favor?" Anabel moved closer to the lady.

"What do you want?" The lady asked.

"Just incase he comes asking for a student loan, do not grant it to him, understood?" Anabel's statement sounded more like a warning.

"But why?" The lady asked in curiosity.

"He never pays them back. He is owing thousands of people at the University, please don't fall prey to him and his counter schemes. He cannot be trusted, one bit."

The lady smiled gratefully at Anabel. "Thank you so much, you are a life saver. I will make sure he gets no loan from the bank."

"You'll be making a wise decision!" Austin winked.

Austin looked at Anabel. "I forgot my handkerchief in the car, could you please get it for me?"

"Yeah." Anabel walked out.

Austin looked around, then pulled a paper and pen from the lady's table. He folds it into her hands after writing on it.

The lady rolled her eyes first, before opening the note.

It read. 'CALL ME ASAP, I WILL SPOIL YOU WITH MONEY.'

The lady adjusted her uniform, smiling in a coy - like manner.

"I promise, I will treat you like a queen." Austin assured.

"And what of her?"

"Who?"

"Your girlfriend?"

Austin waved the thought away. "She's nothing. She is just a call girl."

"Ohhh. yeah.

"Yeah." He winked. "Put your account details in here, I'll send you something for dinner."

"That's really sweet of you." The lady blushed, putting her account number on Austin's phone.

Ding Ding! She receives an alert. She gives him a very attractive charming smile.

"Money is not the problem. Just be a good girl."

"Anytime, anywhere." The lady said her eyes filled with excitement.

When he notices Anabel walk towards them, he changes the topic.

"What did I miss?" Anabel asked.

"Nothing." Austin and the Lady almost say together.

"Your boyfriend is really generous." The lady complimented.

"He is. The best." Anabel rolled her eyes, hugging Austin for show off.