

Not all that Glitters is Gold

CHAPTER EIGHT.

Two other saleswomen observed Nathan and the drama at hand.

The first girl whispered to her co worker. "The poor boy thinks he can afford the bag." She laughed. "Loser! Look at him, he probably buys his clothes from the lost and found stand by the train station."

"Common, don't be mean." The second girl said cautiously. "You don't know him..."

"I don't need to know him; his looks say everything."

"You what they say, don't judge a book by its cover."

The first girl shook her head. "I will judge this one by it's dirty cover, duh!" She rolled her eyes.

"Not all that glitters is gold."

The first girl pointed at the fat man. "Well, this one glitter and it's gold."

The second girl shrug sadly, watching Nathan.

"What kind of embarrassment is this?" Nathan asked.

The saleswoman frowned. "You are the only one embarrassing yourself here. I told you; you cannot afford anything in this store."

The second salesgirl matched forward to Nathan, smiling. "Hello sir, you are welcome to Dream."

Nathan smiled back impressed. "Hi, thank you for your kind words."

"How may I help you!" She asked.

Nathan eyed the saleswoman. "Let's start with why she is treating me differently, do they have two heads? Why the preference?"

"My sincere apologies...she is only going through a bad day." The girl made excuses that didn't add up to Nathan.

"I will serve you, each customer is entitled to one sales representative, so please let me know what you want." She said in a calm voice. "And don't worry, you don't have to tip me."

Nathan glared at the saleswoman; the world did not need shitty people like her.

"It's fine, I'll let it slide." Nathan managed to say, trying to relax his nerves.

"I wonder who let a poor loser like you to come in here." The saleswoman mumbles. "To spoil the beautiful air of this store with the aroma of his very cheap deodorant...yuck!"

"Excuse you? What did you say?" Nathan rubbed his fists.

"I am sure you just came in here to use our cool restroom and drink free water. you free loader!" The saleswoman snapped.

"Exactly! Supported!" The first salesgirl yelled from her end.

At this point all eyes were on Nathan. The embarrassment was too much for him to bear.

He swallowed hard. He ushered the salesgirl to follow him, then he strode to the most expensive bag collections, he pointed to ten bags. "Give me those."

"All of them?" The salesgirl asked, her voice detailing her shock.

"Yes, all of them." He responded.

The salesgirl looked at him thoroughly, in as much as she wanted to be nice, she was a little bit doubtful. She took a deep breath, reminding herself he was a customer like everyone else. She patiently introduced every product to Nathan.

"This one is a channel bag, the very latest collection, it was sent in just yesterday. it is five million dollars." She stopped talking, looking at Nathan, expecting to see him freak out. When he didn't, she continued. "This one is a Moschino purse, 1.5 million dollars. it's the old collection but still very much in Trend. Nicki Minaj bought it for her little niece last week."

Nathan nodded interestingly, indicating he was paying attention. "It's okay."

The saleswoman cut him off quickly, laughing. "It's okay, he can't afford it! I told you."

Nathan ignored her. "... it's okay, I'm taking everything."

"I think we are done." The beautiful girl with the fat man said, excitedly.

"Are you sure baby? You can pick more. daddy got you." The man said in a very husky voice. "My beautiful queen."

"Maybe tomorrow." The girl blushed. Astonishment lit her blue eyes. She was dressed in white slacks and a red sweater with green holly on it for their date. She enjoyed his compliments on her appearance and sweet gestures.

He always looked good to her, as he did tonight in a blue turtle neck sweater and brown trousers.

"This way, so you can pay for the items." The saleswoman said, leading them to the payment counter.

Nathan admired the couple so much. He sincerely hoped it wasn't a case of money infused love.

Nathan noticed them walk to what he suspected to be the payment counter, and he followed behind. The first salesgirl laughs at him mockingly seeing him walk to the payment counter with nothing in his hands.

"I knew he couldn't afford it." The first salesgirl laughed. "Give up already! Have you no shame left?"

Nathan instead of getting angry, rather smiled. "Bring all ten bags over so I can make payment." Nathan instructed.

The man with his girlfriend turned to look at Nathan, feeling sorry for him.

"I'll be back, sweet." The man said into the girl's ears.

"And where are you running off to?" She made cute faces.

"I want to have a word with that boy over there."

"Why?"

"Nothing. I'll be back. Just wait for me."

The man walked to Nathan, tapping Nathan. "Hey man."

"Hey." Nathan muttered, staring at him strangely.

"Can I have a word with you, privately? You could step aside."

Nathan looked at him thoughtfully, wondering why or what he wanted to talk about. Maybe make fun of him?

"I won't take much of your time." The man promised.

Nathan stepped aside with him. "What do you want?"

"I see you are trying to buy a bag."

Nathan smiled, already knowing where he was headed to. "Yes."

"May I know who you are buying it for?"

Nathan picked an offence in the question but remained calm. Something in the man's voice sounded so welcoming and harmless.

"Don't be scared, I am harmless." The man gave a smile.

"I want to buy it for a friend that has been very nice to me." Nathan answered. "Today is her birthday."

"Okay, here's the deal. I know it must be a girl you really like. I know the feeling. I'm willing to pay for two of the bags. You can drop the rest. two is my limit."

"Why?"

"They are expensive but you don't look like you can really afford it. no offense but. just let me pay for you, no one will know I did. Not even my girl."

Nathan was really touched by his kindness. Nice people still exist afterall. He quietly offered him a smile of appreciation.

The first salesgirl raced to the second, dragging her aside for gossip.

"What did I tell you?" The first salesgirl mocked.

"Leave me alone." The second frowned.

"I can bet all my money he is begging the rich man for money, to cover his shame." She grunted. "How embarrassing. This is what happens when people don't cut their coats according to their sizes."

The second salesgirl shook her head, speechless.

"This is where I get the police involved." The first salesgirl said, racing to the security department.

Nathan was about to address the man when he was distracted by the security. Nathan looked up at them questioningly.

"Any problem?" Nathan asked.

"You need to remain quiet and cooperate with us, until the police come." The security man addressed.

"What! This is ridiculous!" Nathan exclaimed. "This is the height of it."

The first salesgirl walked closer, trying to calm the situation.

"What is happening here?" She questioned.

"We received a report he is bothering our potential customers and probably planning to steal from them." The security man explained.

"Nothing like. no occurrence of such, please discard the mis leading information." The man said in Nathan's defense. "We were trying to get to know each other."

"Stop covering up for him." The first salesgirl said. "We both know he doesn't have money to pay for any item in this store. He can only afford to shop at DREAM in his dream."

Everyone laughed at Nathan.

"It's either he pays right now or we will have no choice than to kick him out." The security man stated.

"Of course, I will pay." Nathan agreed.

"Now! Do it now! Free loader!"