

These Glitters, and it's Gold

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CHAPTER NINE.

Nathan dipped his hands inside his pockets and brought out a gold card.

All eyes were on Nathan and his gold card.

The salesgirl and saleswoman laughed mockingly.

"That is fake. like he is." The saleswoman said.

"Or he probably stole it." The salesgirl added.

"It is pure gold!" The second salesgirl screamed, stretching to touch it.

The man also reached out to feel the card. "This is gold." His eyes widened and mouth dropped open.

"Stunt! I don't believe." The saleswoman argued.

"Only one way to find out." The security man said, leading Nathan to the payment stand. "Make your payment now and save us time."

At the payment stand, the cashier use Nathan's gold card and the payment is successfully made. Nathan dropping off a reasonable tip for the cashier.

"Case settled." The security man said. "My sincere apologies."

The saleswoman leaned forward towards Nathan, smiling. "Hello sir. today has been a tough day..with one whole big misunderstanding." She stretched the last words.

These Glitters, and it's Gold

Nathan nodded. "Yeah. mistakes do happen, yeah?"

The saleswoman forced a smile, regret filled in her eyes and voice. "Yes. I am very sorry."

Meanwhile, the two other salesgirls whisper to each other.

The second salesgirl smirk at her colleague. "This one glitter, and is gold."

The first salesgirl frown deeply. "How come this is possible?"

"Maybe you should stop judging books by it's cover." She looked at Nathan delightful. This meant so much to her. She was excited, the feeling of earning her three months salary today through commission.

The saleswoman changes her face immediately, trying to flatter Nathan. "Sir."

Nathan ignores her. Her smile was even unpleasant.

The girl with the fat man turned unhappy also.

"Baby." She rubbed her partner's belly seductively. "Baby. I need more bags."

The fat man looked at her astonished. "Tomorrow."

"No!" The girl let off her hands. "A while ago you told me I could pick more things. and now."

"Yes! And that is because you are in some sort of challenge with a girl you don't even know!" The man yelled angrily. "I thought you said you have dropped this habit? You are in no competition with nobody."

"Can't you see what an original boyfriend is shopping for his date?" The girl snapped. "Can't you? You need to take lessons from him."

"Coming from someone that doesn't know how to earn money." He snapped back.

"Baby," she rubbed his chest. "I know you can afford this."

Nathan shook his head. The scenario reminded him of Anabel. Maybe all woman were like this. Except his mother. It was a pity. Things only got messier between the man and his date. 1

Nathan didn't care about that, he looked at the second salesgirl and instructed her to have the bags sent to his home. He dropped his address.

He takes out a bag and hands it to the second salesgirl that attended to him.

"You deserve it." Nathan smiled at her. "Keep being kind to people."

"Really?!" She screamed excitedly. "Are you sure about this?"

"Enjoy. a reward for being different, in the midst of mean people."

Nathan turned to face the fat man. "Don't worry, I will pay for her items."

The man shook his head. "No I am returning everything; she doesn't deserve anything nice from me or anyone." He packed all the items returning them, the girl was hitting his back and crying beside him, following him about. 1

Nathan walked out of DREAM. His dream had finally come true.

Everyone looked at the second salesgirl with envy, she held the bag staring at the mirror, trying to spite the other girls.



She smiled at herself, feeling something strange inside her.

Maybe this was love. She flashed back how Nathan looked at her. Feeling like his gaze devoured her. Her eyes were glittering with so many mixed emotions. 1

Nathan returned to his apartment. He came home with some professional interior decorators. He handsomely paid them to renovate his apartment.

He used to live in the basement, but today, bought this small property from his landlord. He was designing it to his taste.

The neighbors kept their tongues wagging. Some of the opinion they invite the police to question Nathan and see if he was into illegal or shady deals.

Some of the opinion he won maybe a lottery.

Smith, the closet to Nathan, took the bold step to Nathan's new apartment and knocked.

Nathan stepped out to answer him. "Hey Smith."

"Nathan!" Smith stylishly peeped into the apartment. 1

"Want to tour my new home?" Nathan asked, smiling.

"Sure, of course!" Smith smiled, hurriedly walking into Nathan's new apartment.

Smith took a thorough tour round the apartment, mapping out

everything he'd tell the others in his head.

Nathan offered him an expensive wine. They both sit at Nathan's backyard, discussing.

"Wow. congratulations! This is a big one!"

"Thank you." Nathan replied.

"Tell me a secret, did perhaps your brother, a relation or friend buy the apartment and you are overseeing the project?"

Nathan broke into a laughter.

"I promise, no one will hear of it." Smith said convincingly. "You know you can trust me, right?"

"I bought the house." Nathan responded. "Give me a minute." He stood and left.

"Yeah, hello." Smith whispered into the phone. "No. I haven't. relax guys.." He ended the call abruptly when he heard Nathan's approaching footsteps.

Nathan dropped some documents on the table, pushing across to Smith.

"You bought it! I am a practicing lawyer and these are legal documents. wow!" Smith stared at Nathan in doubt. "Congratulations I am very happy for you."

Nathan nodded. "Thank you so much."

"But how? Just yesterday you were broke, begging me for a loan. today?"

"Miracles do happen." Nathan said, straightening. "Dreams do come

These Glitters, and it's Gold

true."

Smith scoffed. "You won a lottery?"

"Yes." Nathan sipped the wine. "A life time lottery."

Smith leaned forward. "Where, how, when? I am interested."

Nathan laughed.

Smith frowned. "I am not joking! I am serious. Look at you. I want to be like you please Nathan."

"Just keep trying your lucky numbers." Nathan said. "Today is my birthday by the way and you are invited to my birthday party."

"Happy birthday." Smith muttered. "What time is your birthday party?"

"9pm.." Nathan relaxed into the chair, staring at Smith.

Smith shifted uneasily in the chair. He began to sweat. He glanced towards the window; he darted his eyes towards the chandelier on the ceiling. It screamed money!

"Cheers!" Nathan raised a glass.

"What are you toasting to?" Smith asked.

"To my turn!" Nathan answered, raising an eyebrow. He shrugged out of his jacket, grinning.

Charlotte's birthday party was empty. She looked around, tears gathered in her eyes.



The seats were empty! No one came except her cheerleading team.

"What happened!" Anabel screamed.

"Guys..I think there's another birthday party ongoing. I heard it's crazily elite, free iPhones will be given to all the first twenty people to arrive the venue." One of the cheerleaders said.

Charlotte looked up at her. "Are you sure?"

"I heard some boys talk about it..."

"The only way to find out is to storm the location." The other cheerleader suggested.

"Who would want to do something like this to me?" Charlotte sobbed. "My party is a flop! This has never happened before."

"This person sure has some guts!" Anabel grunted. "I will rip them apart!"

"I am more disappointed in my friends, because if I meant something to them, they'd definitely come out to support and celebrate with me."

"We're here." Anabel bent over, drying her tears with a soft clean white towel.

"I swear I'll never speak to them again." Charlotte cried.

Just then, a beautiful Ferrari stops in from of the location, coming down. 1

The man walked towards the girls.

"Are you here for the party?" Anabel asked.

These Glitters, and it's Gold

"I am here to drive you to the new venue of the party." The man replied.

"What!" The cheerleaders said almost together.

"Yes, so let's go."

"Where are we going to?" Charlotte asked.

"I am not allowed to disclose, it is a surprise, follow me." The man said. "Only Charlotte is riding in the Ferrari, the rest will come in a cab."

After much pleading and convincing, Charlotte enters the car, turning on her shared location, with her God mother in the states.

The man drives off while slowly.

Charlotte is all smiles...very thoughtful of her friends to surprise her in this way, they didn't ditch her party like she thought earlier.