Rachel Amber like character

She doesn’t come from a wealthy family as everyone else, less so than Warren’s like character. Only her father worked and his job was that of a lawyer in a major law firm. He made enough to make sure his family lived comfortably and without any financial worries, although this part was true it was never enough for this character who yearned for something that money could never give her; freedom is able to lift the spirit, to rejuvenate the old and kill if taken away. This character wanted to make her freedom a reality rather than a mirage held by financial stability. For her, this meant going out into the world and finding her place among others either by joining their social ranks or creating her own. Whatever choice she made in regards to that she knew that above all her life would be hers and no one’s else.

In school, jobs and any random interaction she made sure to welcome everyone with a warm, exhilarating smile to whisk them off the ground. She’s more than a social butterfly, she’s the nest that once you’re in you don’t want to leave because the more time you spend near it, the more you want it in your life all the time in every place. This was her goal, whether in bars or in networking events this person makes sure to get everyone’s attention and their souls by sparkling their boring, dry and dull lives that they want to be free of.

She wasn’t pursuing money or any other financial gain, everything she makes and gets is because she wants it at that moment. It was at a party that an acquaintance had invited her to where she acted as she always had done so; she talked to people, she looked at them with so much energy and charm that it was impossible to look away for even a second. She knows that this is what she does, and she loves it, it’s an addiction, a drug for her and she pursues this as if her life depended on it. The party was a charity event to help raise awareness for the tsunami that had destroyed a large portion of Australia. This person wasn’t aware of this nor did she care for the victims, but she was an excellent actress and her emotional outburst while improvised was one for the ages, so much in fact people felt her pain as their own that the executive members of this organization approached her and invited her to another planned event that was to raise enough capital to rebuild the streets and houses of those who lost everything due to the catastrophe, and of course in between the lines is where the CEO and founder Mark Jefferson-like character would be next week. This person was high, anymore and she might have had an overdose for the thrill that being scouted by such a celebrated individual gave her.

She agreed and on the day of the occasion she met with him, he seemed cool, flamboyant and serious. He had sparked her interest and realized that she was not only a sensual, erotic woman but that she was also smart, vicious and lethal too. She wasn’t afraid of getting what she wanted, of being frank and of getting her hands dirty. If she had a goal she would go to any means necessary to get it, modesty isn’t something that restrained her, although the one thing she did hold firm about was her self-respect. No matter what she would never let go of that because she knew that once that’s gone no one will take you seriously anymore, you’re not useful or appealing to anyone with a good sense in them.

He made her an offer to join their board and help gather more allies onboard with their organization. She could propel the organization to grow by gathering other similar organizations and funneling their illegally obtained funds – she was very aware of the fraud that most major charitable organizations were thanks in large by her father who represented many companies and individuals using these as fronts of their own gain – and clean them by this organizations actual actions that were in purpose to helping others in need, by doing the bare minimum and exaggerating their contributions that were held to be true by the bribes to multiple individuals in charge of the government's disaster management teams.

She denied his proposition of becoming a member, an official one that is. She was greedy, dangerous and her father’s reputation would not sit well with the public nor government officials who may raise an eyebrow at the daughter of a lawyer whose specialty was in defending organizations accused of fraud.

He offered an unofficial position on their board, no distinction other than not being written in documents and other legal papers. She agreed.