Nathan-like character

He’s a spoiled brat that has had everything handed to him on a silver platter. He’s the epitome of a rich daddy’s kid. He takes what he wants, by force if necessary and any outburst is fixed with money. He does not take a no for an answer. He believes that the rich are better than the poor, that the reason they have been blessed with so much money is because it is their god given right. He’s not racist or discriminatory against other people based on their race, religion or beliefs. He bases his entire life and values on how much money another person has. He has never struggled a day in his life, that is until he was cut off from his family’s resources, albeit with a parting gift of twenty million dollars for him to either survive or to waste as he sees fit.

He fought ardently to not be excluded from his own family, for him this was a betrayal deeper than any other. He no longer was considered a Prescott, but still, he hopes that one day his family looks back with regret on the success that he one day hopes to achieve.

His friend Victoria Chase-like character has known him since the day he could order people around as his things to play with. He sees her less like a friend and more like a sister, one that he trusts with all his heart and that knows that no mean-spirited comments will ever be thrown at him. He respects her, not for the money that her family has due to the nature of their technological savvy family but because she has already done what he still only dreams of. She has become her own woman, her own person who when mentioned in conversations and news what is talked about are not the developments of the chase family but of the beautiful art pieces she has made, of the galleries that her photographs have filled already and the praise that is often given to her by her artistic peers.

Her family has had no say in the artistic world at all, it has been all her by the might of her effort and Nathan has been witness to this since the day he met her. She has earned her place in the world, and he hasn’t. He’s a failure in the eyes of the world, a spoiled kid who’s only contribution worthy of praise has been to be chosen as Mark Jefferson prodigy.

This constant reminder of his shortcomings have broken his desire to be better, to be more than what everyone thinks him to be. He no longer believes himself to be capable of the greatness he once dreamed of achieving if not surpassing. The only person who still pushes him forward is Victoria Chase-like character who continues to lift him up with the hope that one day he wakes up from the dull state he’s in. He lives his life drinking, doing drugs in nightclubs and boasting about the foundation doing so many good things all around the world. He brags about how he’s the real mastermind and not Jefferson, about how he’s the one who keeps pushing things forward and who wants to expand into more ludicrous ventures where people will praise him as a saint, as a good person, as someone capable of bettering himself.

He’s a board member of the foundation for the sole reason of his name, his money and the Victoria Chase’s-like character partnership.