

Immaculate Spirit

Chapter 100

New York,. 31/10/2012. 20:00.

Nathaniel was lounging lasily in the couch, looking at his phone. Right now with his phone in his hands and looking at social media, he was like a normal sixteen year old teenager. Since they were waiting for Karine who was still at work to finally eat, he chose that moment to check on his social media and Youtube. He had a call from Maggie today saying that what he planned to do friday night had been approved by Taylors manager and she had congratulated him, albeit begrudgingly, for his new song "Bright". The official music of his movie had already reached 100 millions views.

Thinking about it, Nathaniel could not help but think that this was crazy. It was the first step in accomplishing his lifes dream, becoming a singer. He had had that dream since he was little andwatched videos of worldwide known artists on stage and watching his mom sing her music that she was working on. He could stay hours just watching her work on her music without ever getting bored. He learned a lot just observing the way that she worked and he was applying that to his own songs.

He remembered when he was young why he chose to learn how to sing in secrecy and could only shake his head thinking about it. At that time he wanted to learn all by himself, he thought it would be fun. It wasn't.

Since he had chosen to do everything alone without asking for help or making research on the subject his progress was painstakingly slow. It was basically trial and error and more often failure that success. It was extremely hard for a ten year old to get so frustrated and stubborn but if Nathaniel proved one thing was that his stubbornness knew no bounds. The simple fact that he was here right now attested to that fact.

The front door opened and a tired Karine walked by the door, taking her jacket and shoes off. Seeing her son on the couch like that, she went in his direction, putting her purse on the coffee table and flopping down beside him. Passing her hand through his hair she closed her eyes tiredly.

"Hi mom."

"Hello sweetie."

"Hard day?" He asked.

"Long day." she sighed.

"Mom you are messing with my hair."

"Hush. I changed your diaper when you were little, I can do everything I want." She answered.

Smiling bitterly, Nathaniel could not argue with that.

"I had the information that you wanted by the way. Ryan Sharpp payed his caution one hour ago and is forbidden to leave the state. You did an excellent job with the lawsuit. I don't think he will walk out of that. Mary told me that you worked hard with the other lawyers to make it happen."

"Is this the only thing that she told you?"

"Of course not, she said that when you entered the room and started giving orders and reviewing the work of lawyers with twenty years of experience there were a couple of people in the room who wanted to skin you alive." She opened her eyes and smiled.

"You taught me to always check everything because if the paperwork is flawed, even the strongest case that you have could collapse."

"I'm starting to think I taught you too well. Sweetie, how confident are you if you were to take the bar right now? Honestly."

"I would say ninety percent." Nathaniel said after taking a moment to think about it.

"Why don't you then? You could stop spending money to get knowledge that you already have and instead earn money with it."

"I like the university life to be honest. The people are nice and it's fun sometimes too. Moreover, beside graduating, the principal interest of entering a top law school is to build a relationship with other soon to be lawyers. I was thinking about this just now. You know how I always wanted to become a musician when I was young?"

"Yes, I know very well sweetie. I remember you dancing in front of the TV when you were like five or something." Karine laughed remembering this.

"I'm sure it was embarrassing." He smiled, not remembering what happened.

"No, it was funny and cute sweetie but you were not a good dancer back then."

"I'm still not great. But back to the topic. When I was little I wanted to play piano and sing and between that, practice law. But today? I still love music and I love practicing law. Then there is the curiosity of my life that his being an actor and I have conflicting feelings about that one. What I'm trying to say is as much as I like doing all that, I have something inside of me that is missing. What I want more than anything is to help people mom. I have all this knowledge in my head, I know bad people out there are hurting people, killing people. They need help but no one gives it to them because of money, politics or simple egoism." Nathaniel said emotionally.

"You know we can't support that sweetie. I know it must be hard to have all that knowledge inside of you but you can't go alone and try to save everyone. If you do, you will die. You have a family that cares for you, you can't throw your life away like that."

"I know mom, believe me I know. You are right, I can't do it alone. I'm thinking about creating a team. People with skill that had gone unnoticed or had been squandered away by our country. I want to give them the means to live a meaningful life."

"What skill did you have in mind?" She asked curiously.

"Everything that could be useful. Computer, engineering, combat, psychology to give only a couple of examples. Coupled with the fact that I can see the very soul of the ones I will be recruiting, I could know whom to trust."

"I'm still not convinced by this. This is too dangerous for my taste, even with people protecting you I'm not comfortable with that. Why don't you practice law full time and help people?" She tried to convince him.

"Mom, you know as well as me that the law is a weapon. The one who has more money will always win. It's not a mean to protect the poor and innocent, not in this current form at least."

As much as she wanted to argue against him, she had fought a huge part of her life against big companies and some cases she was forced to drop because of the lack of mean. It was the cruelty of the world. She did not like the conversation and what her son was saying but she could hear his distress. She wanted him to be safe but if that ended up making him feel miserable, it was not a worthy trade at all. Not for her at least.

"When are you going to start the recruitment?" She finally asked.

"I already started." He answered.

"Jean and Amal? Your grandfather will not be happy if you take away his personal bodyguards." She warned.

"No, not them even if they would be good recruits. I need them to keep our grandfather and our company safe."

"Than who? Who is the.... The girl, this is the girl." Karine realized.

"Yes, it is Lina Campbell. She is the first even if she has not realised it yet. She is smart, she knows that I am more than what I appear to be. I'm going to motivate her into becoming more than herself."

"You have high hope for this girl."

"She will not disappoint me, I'm sure of it." He answered confidently.

"When are you going to actively recruit then?" Karine asked.

"Not right now, I still have a lot of parts to move around before being able to gather this team. Not before next year at the minimum. I will be seventeen then, things will be different. I almost forgot, this is the moment to give Amal the signal." Nathaniel continues, sending a text with his phone.

"Signal about what?"

"To put the final nail in the coffin of a really unpleasant human being."