

Immaculate Spirit

Chapter 104

"We need to talk about this Nathaniel." Diane said seriously once the three women left.

"About the fact that you just threw me under the bus? I agree." Nathaniel said, a little angry.

"Don't be mad at me dear, please. I had to do it. Is it safe to assume that this young woman was the girl you were talking about earlier? The one whom you are 'hanging out' with?"

"Yes, it is her." Nathaniel answered in a way calmer voice.

His grandmother was always a little over the top but she genuinely cared for him. He knew that much by now.

"Do you have any idea who her father is?" She asked.

"Yes, she mentioned it a couple of times. He is an elected official if I remember correctly."

"That is one weird way to put it but it is true. Her father is Senator John Livingston. Their family is like royalty in this state."

"Well let's not go overboard, he is a senator not a king grandma." He said, laughing.

"You do not understand me. I said their family, not him especially. One of their ancestors was one of the signatories of the Declaration of Independence. They wield a huge amount of power here."

"That explains now why you literally pushed me into her arms. Is power really so important to you that you are willing to prostitute me for it grandma?" Nathaniel asked bitterly.

"Don't say stupid things like that. You mean the world to me, I would never do something like this to you. I do it only because I could see that the girl cared for you."

"Well, she was not that happy to learn that I would come over to her brothers anniversary."

"I don't believe it was about you. She seemed concerned and a little afraid. In an old family like that, I don't think it would be easy for you to make a good impression. Let's go, we are done with the grocery, we need to find you something to wear tonight."

"Grandma: I have a full dressing room at home!"

"It will not be enough, we need more! I want you to be perfect." She said excitedly.

Nathaniel just shook his head and followed her to their car.

Several hours later, two men were meeting in a huge manor.

"Do you have what I asked for?" Senator John Livingston asked, sitting in his opulent office inside of his manor in the Hampton.

He was close to fifty years old with black hair showing signs of turning grey. Time could not hide the fact that he was good looking in his youth and did some football. He had dark eyes, the same that ran in his family for generations and the same that he gave to his son and first daughter. Madison was the only one who had inherited the gorgeous green eyes of her mother.

"Of course brother, why did you ask a complete background check on a sixteen year old?" The man asked.

He was looking a lot like John which was not that surprising considering they were brothers. They had a few differences still. Where John was around 5"10", his brother was 5"7". There John was still a little muscular, his brother was lean and thin.

"My wife invited the kid to Jason's birthday tonight. It seems that Madison is quite taken with the boy so I'm curious. What do you have Marcus?"

"A lot and very little at the same time. I did a lot of background checks in my career but this is the weirdest I found. Nathaniel Abraham Lyndon, born december first 1995 in New York. Son of Michael Dock, a financial analyst who died in a car crash before he was born and Mary Lyndon, daughter of the titan of the music industry Robert

Lyndon. He was then adopted by Karine Vidal working as a prosecutor in New York who changed her name later to Lyndon when the two women got married. Surprising turn of events but nothing concerning here."

"He was a gifted student in middle school until almost five years ago he saved a woman and her baby from a drunk cab driver and ended up badly wounded. He almost died on the way to the hospital and fell into a deep coma for four years until he miraculously recovered february the second of this year. He got out of the coma without long lasting effects which his highly unusual and out of nowhere he met Taylor Swift and won public recognition making a song with her. Singer and talented musician, he can play the piano and the guitar really well even if he does not like the guitar at all."

"I see, so he is a lucky musician." John said, nodding.

"Not just that, I'm not done yet. He then passed the LSAT four months after getting out of the coma and aced the test. Not only that, he got public recognition from many lawyers and a couple of judges who congratulated him for his amazing work. Accepted into Columbia as the youngest student in the last century, he starts turning a huge production movie in Hollywood where he was cast at the last second without any acting skills whatsoever. The movie is scheduled to come out in December of this year, I even saw one of those billboards on the road"

"Do we have an idea of his aptitude or his IQ?" John asked, his interest picked.

"None."

"How is this possible? Teenagers take a lot of tests in their education for this exact purposes."

"Which he dodged as he was in coma. He did one year of middle school and did not even go to high school. If I were to guess, I would say he is a genius. It is also known that he is fluent in french and good enough in Korean"

"Interesting, anything else?" John took the guess of his brother seriously as he was rarely wrong with his guesses.

"Yes, this is where things got a little darker. There was an intrusion in his home from a mob lord wanting to kidnap him to pressure his prosecutor mother to force her to drop the case but he was thwarted by a security guard. You know the attack on the hotel in NY almost two months ago by assassins? He was inside that hotel."

"How is this possible?" John asked.

"Turns out he is friends with Kim's daughter, they were working on a thesis when the attack happened. He managed to hide just moments before the assassins attack and it's because his bodyguards were there that they managed to reduce the civilian casualties. This is where the plot thickens, he is the one who put us on the trail of the Dark Hand. Without him, we would have never figured out who those assassins were and where they came from. Not that fast at least."

"I see." John said, tapping his chin. "Did you manage to find out if the unknown men in the building who took out these assassins were coming from your agency?"

"No, we conducted a thorough search to find out where this guy came from but it is not from us. Maybe it is from the DOD, Pentagon or NSA. There are a lot of black ops teams under different administrations and even some without any name. He will come out again soon and we will get him, I'm not that worried."

"So, no dirt on him?"

"None that I could find with the little time I had to investigate." Marcus answer.

"Alright, this kid is really interesting, I'm not surprised my daughter got interested in him."

"I'm also impatient to meet and talk with him." Marcus said with a thoughtful expression on his face.

"That is surprising, you are not usually interested in young people and never without any idea in mind. Let me warn you that if you go overboard, your niece is not going to pardon you easily. She already asked me to give the kid some slack."

"Alright, I will behave for her sake." He sighed.

In that moment, someone knocked on the door of the office and Victoria Livingston put her face in the opening of the door.

"Everything is ready dear and our guest has arrived."

"We are coming Victoria." John answer, getting to his feet, Marcus following along.