

# 《Immaculate Spirit》

## Chapter 11

Nathaniel was immerse in his mind, trying to organise his memories. After incorporating with the memories of Marc, he start having huge headache. The reason was evident enough, on one side their was the memories of a twelve years old innocent boy and on the other side a forty years old trained killer. He knew that if he continue to try to dissociate the two, he could ended up with a split personality warring for the control of his body. The headache was a warning the he took very seriously. Hence the meditation, that was the best way to merge the two identities into one.

Unbeknown to him, his personality start changing, evolving. He became hard working, impassive and most of all collected. With Marc experience and his own, he became a fifty years old man in the body of a sixteen years old.

Finally opening his eyes, he stood up smiling brilliantly. Removing the dust and grass on his short and his tracksuit jacket. He remembers the moment when his grandma learned that he did not have clothes at his size anymore. She insist to buy him clothes which he oppose vigorously. he explain to her that he was going to get taller and gain weight in the following week, the clothes that she buy today will not be his size anymore in a few weeks. He knew that she wanted to show him in front of her friends to show off. He convince her to wait a few month and then she could show him off as much as she wanted.

He then choose comfortable sportswears knowing that he will not go out for the foreseeable future. Seeing his grandparents coming his way, he start walking toward them, hugging them both in the process.

"Nathaniel stop hugging me!" Said his grandfather on a stern voice triggering a laugh from his wife and grandson.

Nathaniel learn quite a bit on his grandfather when talking with his grandma. He was a hard working, no-nonsense, cold man. Except with his finally despite trying to not show it. He bitch about Nathaniel hugging him yet he never stop him from doing so.

"No can't do grandpa, you have sixteen years of due hugging and i know how much you like taking dues" Said Nathaniel with mirth triggering and a bigger laugh from his grandma, He could swear that he see the corner of his grandpa mouth twitching too.

"Smart ass grandson are even worth than a smart ass daughter" He grumble in an

almost inaudible voice which trigger an another bout of laughter that he joins this time.

"Dearest, why do you meditate that much?" Ask with curiosity Diane.

"That help me think granny. I can organise my thought much better that way and the calm help me planning for the future."

"What do you want to do in the future kid?" Ask his grandfather interested.

"For the immediate future, intellectually i need to keep learning and reading to catch up with my studies. Physically, well i was going to ask you if i could borrow Jean and Amal from you." Ask Nathaniel which startled Robert.

His grandfather being someone important, he got bodyguard and especially two personal bodyguard. Amal was a former highly train Mossad agent, who his grandfather recruit five years ago. Jean was a former french Legionary which was surprising. They tend to be extremely loyal to their country, becoming bodyguard of senator and even the French President at the end of their service. Marc did many joint operation with french legionary in afghanistan when he was a SEAL. This guys were absolute beast and he was glad that they were ally. Despite the SEAL training ingrained in his mind, he knew that he was going to train way much faster if he was challenged.

"Why do you want them?"

"I need to do muscle reinforcement and nothing is better that autodefense training to do that. Jean and Amal are uniquely qualified to do that. Moreover knowing your fame, our family wealth and mom work as a prosecutor, i need to know how to protect myself." He said with a firm voice.

Robert appear thoughtful hearing that while Diane frowned.

"Dearest, they are brute, if you want to protect yourself we could hire someone else. Beside,your grandfather need Jean and Amal for his own protection."Said Diane, she always had a bad impression of them even if she begrudgingly admit that they were very competent.

"That's not really a problem we have an entire company of security agent, i could hire replacement. For how long do you will need them?"

"A month, maybe a little longer not knowing what exactly they can teach me and how much i can learn." Answered Nathaniel, happy that his grandfather appear satisfied by

the idea.

"I will allowed it kid but first you need to convince your moms. Good luck kid" He said with a smirk as the smile of his grandson turn into a wince.