

Immaculate Spirit

Chapter 114

Washington DC, White House. 13/11/2012. 19:00.

"Is this your first time in the White House?" The secretary of the President asked, kindly.

Nathaniel was sitting in the waiting room of the Oval Office, still escorted by the Secret Service. Since Nathaniel was a charming young man the age of her two sons and he did not look like the usual old CEO and officials visiting usually, the senior woman was a lot warmer than usual.

Hearing the question, Nathaniel could see his the two agents escorting him tense visibly. It gave a valuable answer to Nathaniel's question. The President details were all knowing it was him that broke into the White House last night or these two particulars agents were trusted by the head of Secret Service. The taller of the two still made a negative motion with his head to encourage him to not tell anything.

"Well I saw a video and photo but it's still impressive to see all of it in the light of day." Nathaniel answered, smiling to his escort who had a displeased look on his face.

"I'm sure it is, I have worked here for the last four years and I'm still dazzled sometimes." The secretary said.

"I can understand that, you do look like a woman who has really good taste." Nathaniel complimented.

"Thank you, you are a very well educated young man." The secretary smiled, her cheeks going pink.

Seeing that, the two Secret Service agents wanted to pinch themselves. They knew very well how much of a drake the secretary was as they all had to suffer from her ire at least once. So seeing her banter and reddening at a simple compliment was not something they were prepared to see. The only thing that they did not know was that it was not the thing that Nathaniel said but the way he said it that touched her. He had a simple way to say things which was more honest than everything she heard in this office for a long time.

"Oh come on Judith, you said this just because you want to make me blush." Nathaniel smiled at her.

It was to the sound of Judith giggling that another man wearing the same suit as the other agents entered the waiting room. Reading the body language of the two other agents when the man entered the room he seemed like their boss. Seeing that particular man passing the door, the secretary stopped giggling and her face closed abruptly.

"Nathaniel Lyndon? I'm Tobias Cain, head of the Secret Service. I want to say I'm very happy to meet you, I read so much about you I almost have the impression that I know you." The man said, presenting his hand.

"Happy to see you also Mister Cain. I'm sorry, I did not read anything about you but you should not trust first impressions. They can be deceiving, like appearances." Nathaniel said, shaking his hand.

Locking eyes for a moment, Tobias was seemingly searching for something inside of Nathaniel but did not appear to find what he was looking for. Sighing, he turned to the secretary.

"Judith the President is waiting for us, can you arrange for someone to drive Mister Lyndon back to his hotel in half an hour?" Tobias asked.

"Of course sir." She answered, her visage still locked.

"Good, Mister Lyndon please follow me. You two, go back home and rest." He finished for his agents.

A chorus of 'Yes sir' echoed before Nathaniel passed the door and Tobias closed it behind him. The President seeing them passing the door got off of his chair and walked in Nathaniel directions.

"Nathaniel Lyndon, I'm glad to see you again." The President said while they were shaking hands.

"Mister President." Nathaniel saluted, half bowing as a sign of respect.

Recognizing the gesture Nathaniel had used last night before leaving, the President designed the two couches beside him. Taking place, they sat opposed to each other while Tobias was taking place beside the President. Both sides did not talk at first and just kept looking at each other silently. It was starting to get awkward when William

sighed.

"You are really not gonna say anything at all? Our time is short I remind you, I had to make special disposition to even see you today."

"I was taught to never talk first when I'm not the one who initiated the meeting and if I can give you a piece of advice sir. Don't try to make a patience contest against someone who passed a quarter of his life on a hospital bed. You will not win."

"Fair enough. You know, the more we talked, the more I can't understand you. Nothing about you make sense at all."

"I can understand why you would think that sir but everything has an explanation. I'm just not too keen to give away my secrets. I'm sure if anyone can relate to that, it would be you sir."

"Indeed. I'm going to be blunt here contrary to what is needed of me everyday. I thought a lot about what you offered to me but this is simply not possible. How do you want me to trust you and your team when I have no idea who your team members are and what you can personally do? Your asking a lot without giving anything, this is not how things work." The President said, shaking his head.

Not surprised in the slightest by what he heard, Nathaniel only nodded. Opening his bag, He fished out a pile of personnel files and put them on the table between them.

"Ask and you shall receive sir." Nathaniel said, designating the files.

Curious, the two of them picked one file each and started to read through each of them, passing them along to each other once done. It lasted five minutes until they had read through all of the information contained inside. Their brows were furrowed to the extreme once they were done.

"What kind of messed up team is that?" Tobias asked, looking at Nathaniel like he was crazy.

"You do realize that two of them are not even US citizens and one is wealthier than you are?" The President said.

"Yes sir, of course. They seem crazy on paper but I believe with the right push and guidance, they can become the best operative team on this planet." Nathaniel said with conviction.

"Well, you are more optimistic than me for sure but I did not see your personnel files anywhere in there." Tobias said.

"You already have my personal file, I'm sure but to show good faith I listed my skills on this piece of paper. Just so you know, I will take back every file that I brought today." Nathaniel said, sliding a piece of paper over the table and recuperating the others files to put them back in his backpack.

Taking the piece of paper in his hand, Tobias let it where the President could also read it. The more they read, the more the expression on their face was growing puzzled, surprised and awe. It last until Tobias was getting redder and redder.

"Are you fu**ing shitting us?" He shouted angrily.