

# 《Immaculate Spirit》

## Chapter 12

NY International Airport JFK. 30/04/2012. 10:20.

Robert Lyndon was tired, two weeks of exhausting trip in EU and Asia start taking a toll on him. Next October, he will be sixty years old and was thinking about retirement now that his daughter was on the board of the label. That wasn't nepotism who push him to put his daughter on a director position. He trained her to become his successor all his life so he knew how uniquely qualified she was and the past four years was proof enough of her professionalism.

He was maybe the CEO but he liked to know what was going on in the building of his label and what they were thinking about. Amal was uniquely qualified to listen without being noticed. He knew that people were talking when he nominated his daughter while she was previously only a small musician that nobody knew.

Eight month later nobody was talking shit about her credential. One year later, everybody was worshipping her which make him proud. She became a source of inspiration for all his female employee, especially after she start firing man who engage in sexual harassment. She was taking shit from nobody and he made him laugh how sweet she was on a personal level and how a beast she became in a workplace.

Finishing with the security screening of the airport, he got welcomed by the impressive body of his two personal bodyguard Amal and Jean. For them to come here, his grandson seems to be done with them. He hoped that he could learn a thing or two of them, that would be good considering his frail body. For the last month, he did not have the time to come back to the house with business trip everywhere on the state and abroad. That wife was unusually cryptic about the condition of Nathaniel these past few weeks, he knew that she was doing that for keeping him on his toes which make him smile inwardly. In all his life, his biggest pride was not his company but his wife.

Upon arriving in front of his personal bodyguard, he notice immediately that something was wrong. Amal had a black eye, split lips and seems to have a slight limp where Jean had a red almost bluish mark on the temple and a split lips too. Both of them seems to be in a sorry state which immediately make him unsettle.

"What happen to both of you? How are my wife and grandson?" He ask hurriedly

He was surprised to see Amal eyes narrowing like he did when observing

micro-expression as if he was watching him for any sign of deception. Jean just frown.

"You really don't know rob?" Ask Jean with a heavy french accent.

Jean was one the only person who could call him rob and get away with it. The truth was that Jean was one of his best friends and confident for the last fifteen years.

"What the f\*ck are you talking about?" Robert ask in a harsh voice.

"Sorry we thought that you knew and you were gloating in front of our face. Yes your family is all right rob."

"Ok." Robert said his mind more relaxed. "So, what the hell happen to you? You are looking like you get beat up by loan sharks."

"Your grandson did this." Said Jean while Amal nodded when Robert looked at him for confirmation.

"Are you two fucking with me!? You expect me to believe that a sixteen years old, 5'5 ,100 pound beat two thirty years old ex special force?". Yell Robert.

"Well he got his grow spurt he gain weight and height, i think he his 6 feet tall now maybe a little taller. And seriously this is unbelievable for us too. We never met someone who could learn to adapt and fight that fast. At one point, we thought we were fighting against a black ops or something. He could predict what we were doing and where we were going to hit him since day one. Are you sure he never had autodefense class before?"

"Nobody could teach him that well on the private sector. He was military trained, there is no doubt in my mind. I think i recognise move from SEAL and Delta force when i was fighting him. That's not something you can get from a dojo beside a coffee shop." Said Amal in a neutral voice.

Taken aback by that, Robert start thinking, Amal rarely talk but when he do you should take it seriously. After the rift between them and his daughter happen, they never could meet their grandson. That's why he engage a PI to keep tab on them to know what was happening in their life. Nathaniel was described as a shy, smart kid passionated by book. He dis not go out much and didn't have close friends. He was a kind reclusive kid who did not go out beside school and with his moms. Nothing that could justified that level of skill or could imply secret training by some organisation. Robert Lyndon was an influential, rich man and had many "friends" in the government, he would start digging around and would find if someone had an agenda on his family.

"I would look into it. It's a good news overall if he can defend himself well enough. That would lessen the worry of his grandmother and myself." He said nodding when he was interrupted by his two personal bodyguard who guffawed at him.

"Well enough!? He did that to us when we teamed up against him!" Said Jean with a bitter smile.

"Excuse me? You two against him? What were you thinking, i instruct you to train him, not kill him! You know that if you hurt him my wife in going to skin you alive! Wait what! He won?" Said astonished Robert.

"He did not just win, he got out of that fight without a scratch. That was three day ago, since then he tell us to go back to you. We were hardly in a position to argue." Said Amal.

"I need to come back home and see this grandson of mine." Finally respond Robert after a minute of silence.