

Immaculate Spirit

Chapter 129

Hampton. 01/12/2012. 20:00.

"HAPPY BIRTHDAY NATHANIEL" His family shout, bringing him a cake, decorated with candle showing the number 17 on it.

"Come on, make a wish sweetie." Mary said with a smile.

Thinking about something and looking at his family, Nathaniel knew what to wish for. Blowing the candle, his family start clapping, congratulating him for that amazing feat. Bringing him a few gift and putting them on the table, Nathaniel could only sighed.

"Guys, I told you no gift. I already have everything I need and more."

"Like that would ever happen." Diane said with a mocking tone.

"Like she said." Mary support her mother, Karine and Robert nodding too.

Seeing it was already a lost battle, Nathaniel move on.

"By which one do you want me to start?" Nathaniel look at the four wrap present, all of different size and shape.

"That one." Mary said, putting in front of him the bigger of the four gift.

Curious despite himself, Nathaniel torn the paper and open the rectangular case. Inside of it was another case with a form really distinct that he recognized in an instant.

"A violin?" Nathaniel ask, surprised.

"Open it!" His mother urge excitedly

Opening the richly adorned case, an even beautiful ancient looking violin came out of it. Nathaniel took it with precaution, admiring every curve on it until a signature attract his stare and his mouth fell open.

"Mom! This is a Stradivarius violin! They are piece of collection! Where did you get it?" Nathaniel was astonished.

"I know people." She said, smugly.

"Stil! Sometimes museum and conservatoire lend one to a very prominent musician who can show the beauty of the instrument and I'm anything but that! It's almost criminal to give this to me! I don't even know how to play violin!" Nathaniel said, he was thinking about refusing the gift.

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"That lead to my own gift." Karine interject, putting a little box in front of him.

Putting the expensive violin on the table with care, Nathaniel open the little box and was surprised to find a card in it. Write on it was a name and a date.

"Who is Melania Williams?"

"She's a violin player for the New York Philharmonics. I convince her to give you violin lessons three days a week until Christmas. I look at your schedule to make sure you were free on this times. It took almost five years but I make good on my promise." Karine said, smiling, her eyes glinting with tears.

She was referring to the day Nathaniel had jump in front of the cars to save Jillian and her daughter. The two of them were going to find a violin for Nathaniel in order to start lessons in order to learn it. That make his heart so warm that he got to his feet and hug his two mothers who were openly crying now. It was so good to be in the arms of his loved ones, especially after a gift so loaded with emotions.

"Okay just stop it or I will ruined my makeup too!" Diane shout with emotion in her voice too. "Just open my gift so we can move on." She put a bag in front of him.

Disentangling of his mothers, Nathaniel open the bag and was surprised to see what was inside.

"Sportswear?" He ask.

"Yes, since winter is coming, I made a tailor friend of mine made you jogging and vest to run without getting cold. It's a special fabric that keep your heat inside but still allowed air movement to not sweat heavily."

Nathaniel could diserne that the fabric in question was really expensive and was also

really soft to the touch.

"Thank you grandma, it's a very thoughtful gift, I love it." He thank her, kissing her cheek.

"Okay my turn now." Robert said, putting a little box in front of him.

"Grandpa, you already gift me something." Nathaniel remind him.

He had successfully find a good construction company for Nathaniel to help him move along his plan. Now, one week after they had start the work, Nathaniel was happy. They were serious in their work and only used quality material to renovate the bomb shelter. His grandfather had chosen wisely.

"Just open the damn box." He sighed.

Doing just that, he was surprised to find a car key.

"You gift me a car?A Lexus?" Nathaniel recognize the logo on the key.

Nathaniel had successfully pass his driver licence last week rather easily which was not surprising. Even if Marc was not the best competent driver in the world by a long shot, he was still qualified enough to made the test easy to pass.

"Yes but before you say anything, let me tell you something. I know you hate showing up your wealthor whatever so I choose a sedan model, elegant but still classic and not eye catching. I think you will like it. The car is in the underground parking of the Lyndon Tower if you were to need it."

"Thank you grandpa." Nathaniel smile.

New York, Lyndon penthouse. 08/12/2012. 15:00.

A week after his birthday, Nathaniel was home with his mothers and grandmothers, his grandfather on a trip to Europe. He was playing the violin as his grandmother wanted to see how he was after a week of practice and sincer her husband was not there, she was bored and Nathaniel was more than happy to keep her company.

"That was pretty good dear." Diane compliment kindly.

"I'm making too much mistakes, I'm not satisfied so far with what I do." Nathaniel grumbled, unhappily.

"Sweetie you had 6 hours of lessons! 6! Stop putting yourself under so much pressure. I'm sure many people would curse you if they were to see how you improve with that little lesson. Your professor have that opinion too. She said that she never witnessed someone who could learn as fast as you so chill out!" Mary shout, annoyed.

"Alright alright." He said, putting the violin in the case after cleaning it meticulously.

Sitting on the couch beside his grandmother, he was talking to her until he heard the ringtone of his secure phone ringing. His expression locked down so abruptly that his family could not help but notice.

"What is going on dear?" Diane ask, worriedly.

"Trouble." Nathaniel said, picking the phone. There was only two people in this world who have that number, it was Amal and Lina and they knew very well that it was for emergency only. Looking at the caller ID, the frown of Nathaniel deepened significantly. "Big trouble." He add before answering the call.

"Talk." Nathaniel said going to the point immediately.

"Robert have been taken." The voice of Amal said gravely.