

# Immaculate Spirit

## Chapter 130

Hearing that, Nathaniel mind blank for a second. When he came to, he realized he was gripping his phone so hard that he heard it crack.

"I'm putting you on speaker, can you please repeat that?" Nathaniel ask, releasing the pressure of his hand.

"Robert Lyndon got kidnapped." He repeat.

Hearing these words, Diane and Mary face turn white as paper and Nathaniel could see his grandmother gripping the chair so strongly than her hand turn white too. Nathaniel put his hand on her shoulder for support.

"What happened?" He ask.

"We were ambushed, sir. We were on our way to meet the Italian economic adviser when we got ask to pull over by two police officer. They made us park in a side street and start shooting at us right away, they turned out being fake cops. We dispatch them but after that a dozen of arabic men appear and shout at us, we got swarmed, there was nothing we could have done."

"What about our losses?"

"We lost our driver and our translator. Sir, Jean is badly wounded. He took one shot in the chest and one in the gut. I brought him to the hospital but he's prognostic is not good." Amal said with more emotion in his voice that Nathaniel ever heard.

"You did not escape, did you?" Nathaniel ask, he was starting to understand what had happened.

"No, I could not leave Robert side. When Jean got shot, they took Robert and I was force to surrender. They took him away in a car while four of them were keeping watch over us while I was trying to keep Jean alive. One hour later, they leaved so I stole a car and brought Jean to the closest hospital I could find."

"Before they leaved, they said something right?"

"Yes, they said they were belonging to the Crooked Moon and I needed to remember that name."

Nathaniel made a sign to his mother Karine, understanding quickly, she picked a notepad and a pen from her purse and give it to him. Writing down the name of the organisation, Nathaniel put on paper a few guess that he had.

"Describe everything these fake cops were wearing or said when they make you pull over and describe the others mens with them, every details count Amal so be as thorough as you can, even if something seem to not matter, tell me anyway."

Find authorized novels in Webnovel, faster updates, better experience, Please click [www.novelhall.com](http://www.novelhall.com) for visiting.

Hearing the description that Amal give him, his expression turn even more grave and he kept writing furiously.

"You need to get out of that hospital, now." Nathaniel order.

"Sir, Jean is..." Amal start to say with fire in his voice when Nathaniel abruptly cut him off.

"Listen to me, these cops, they were not fake. Italian Police is the more corrupt law enforcement force in Europe. You need to get out of that place now before they arrived to arrest you and if they do, they will kill you to make sure you can't testify. Stole every personal item belonging to Jean to make difficult for them to ID him and leave. Jean must be in an operation room and after that will not be easily accessible to cops and at that point I will make sure he is safe, trust me on this. We take care of our own." Nathaniel promised.

"Very well sir. What do you want me to do after that?" He ask, Nathaniel could hear in his tone that he was still not happy to have to leave his friend but had accepted his explanation.

"Disappear, take a room in a motel outside of the city and pay in cash. Cut your phones off and turn them on in twelve hours. At that time, I will not be far from you and I will bring back up. There is going to be hell to pay." Nathaniel said with a chilling tone that made the three womens in the room shiver.

"Cutting off, now." Amal said before the line went dead.

"How the hell do you know all that? You never even been to Italy before!" His grandmother explode once the call ended.

She seem mad and even if she was yelling at Nathaniel, he could see that he was not really the target of her grandmother ire. She was right of course, Nathaniel never travel in Europe, He never even leave the US before but Marc had and his knowledge was inestimable right now to save his grandfather life.

"This is not the time to have that conversation grandma, you need to listen. This guys are pro, they left Amal alive because they wanted him to tell us who were the one who did it. They are going to call you very soon for a ransom and if they do, it will be a good news. At least, it mean they are after money and not after something more nefarious. I believe we have an assurance for that?"

"Yes, we do. I believe it's 50 millions dollars in case of kidnapping in addition to a team of negotiator to talk with the kidnappers." Mary said.

"Good, we would not use it but still nice to have something to fall back on." Nathaniel nodded.

"What do you mean sweetie?"

"We will not pay them even a penny. I'm going to Europe and I will bring grandpa home."

"This is out of question! What if they took you too? It's too risky, I'm forbidding you to go and this is the end of this discussion!" His grandmother shout angrily.

"Grandma, there is so much you don't know and that I can't tell you right now but trust me on this, I can do this, I will do this and there is nothing you could say that can stop me. I mean what I say to Amal just now, we take care of our own. They attacked us, killed our employee and kidnapped grandpa. They will die and it's the end of this discussion." Nathaniel said in a emotionless voice.

This was at that moment that Diane phone start ringing. Picking it up from her purse, she made a strange sound when she read the caller ID.

"It's Robert!" She shout.

She was going to answer the call when Nathaniel took the phone from her hand.

"This is not grandpa, this is the kidnapers grandma. You need to prepare for that."

"Maybe he escape!" She shout hopefully, trying unsuccessfully to take back the phone.

"Grandma, grandpa have a lot of skills but overpowering armed men in close combat

are not one of them. They are going to make you hear grandpa voice before taking the phone away and say what they want. Try to get a name and more delay to gather the money, this is essential." Nathaniel stressed, giving her the phone back.

"Allo?" She said tentatively, putting the phone on speaker as Nathaniel put his own phone near it, recording the conversation..

"Do not give them what they wan...." They could hear Robert shout before they heard the sound of him being punch in the stomach and then silence. Hearing him being hurt, all threes womens were looking about to cry while Nathaniel eyes got even colder.

"Robert? Robert answer the phone please!" Diane pleaded on the phone.

"Robert is not here anymore." A male voice said in an heavily accented english.

"Who are you?" Diane ask.

"My name is not important, what is important is that I have your husband in my care. If he will survive that ordeal depend on you."

Nathaniel mute the phone for a second.

"Insist to have a name and don't fall for his trick, he just want to make you accountable for his own action and made you more manipulable for your future exchange. You have more power than what he want you to believe." Nathaniel said, watching his grandmother nodded her understanding, he unmute the phone.

"If we are to deal with each other, I still want a name to address you." Diane insist.

"Suit yourself, you can call me Khalid but if you think that would help you in this case; you are gravely mistaken."

Nathaniel nodded contently and write that name down.

"Alright Khalid, I want my husband back what do you want?"

"It's easy, I want thirty millions dollars in cash in two days. If I don't have the money in that time, I will send back piece of him by the mail until I got it ou I run short of pieces to send." He said, Nathaniel could almost hear a smirk in the man voice and that made his anger flare again.

"But two days is not enough time to gather that much money!" Diane exclaim.

"Listen lady, I do that for a living and I know how your banks work. You have three

days starting now to get my money and send it to an address I will send you in two days. You will not have a second more. Stay by the phone." He said before hanging up.