

Immaculate Spirit

Chapter 134

"Nathaniel, I'm sorry for what happened to your grandfather and Jean, I know you like him quite a lot." The cute voice of Lina said in the hallway.

Nathaniel cold expression softened a little hearing Lina, it was impossible to dislike her as she was so nice and open. He made a little smile for her as a thanks and wanted to chuckle when he saw her blush.

"What do you want us to do, sir?" Scott ask, always the professional.

"Lina, I need you to stay here. Help my mother and keep an eye on any calls or email sent outside of the building."

"Sir, I don't believe this is legal." Lina said cautiously, not making eye contact.

"I don't care, this is a time of crisis. My mother and grandmother are going to take care of the company while I'm away and I want you to assist them however you can in that time. I'm counting on you Lina." Nathaniel say, putting a hand on her shoulder.

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"I'll help." She answer making eye contact finally and making Nathaniel smile.

Hearing his secure phone ringing, Nathaniel pick it up and answer.

"Start talking Tobias."

"You know I'm technically your superior right?" Tobias said bitterly.

"We are independant contractor so technically, you really not. I don't have time right now so start talking, what do you got for me?"

"We receive everything that we have on the Crooked Moon organization, I send

everything on your secure email that you give us."

"Good, thanks. Can you give me a short version on the phone?"

"Yes, the short version is 'it's bad'. The organization in question kidnaped important people to fund their real line of work which is making IED and suicide vest that they give to Al-Qaeda, ISIS and others terrorist organization to be used against our soldiers. The Khalid you talked too is likely to be Khalid Rahal, Saudi Arabia citizen and the man suspected to lead the organization. We only have basic information on him, the Mi-6 try to infiltrate the organization four month ago and the entirety of their cell in Saudi Arabia have been annihilated. You are going to face ruthless people Nathaniel."

"Good. I will not have to feel guilty about it when I will be done then. They will learn there is always more ruthless people in this world." Nathaniel said coldly.

"There is more, the President said that no matter what, you can't give them the money they asked as it would be compromising our soldier and our ally soldiers overseas."

"I never planned to give them what they asked for in the first place, I will give them what they deserved instead." Nathaniel answer.

"Which is?" Tobias asked.

"Death." He answer with such an emotionless voice that even Scott and Lina who were near him took an unconscious step back.

"Nathaniel, the President asked me that with the Yemen crisis, we need more than ever the support of Saudi Arabia. In no condition the government of the United States can be taken conducting an illegal operation on their soil in that time. Are we understanding each other?"

"Yes, I understand loud and clear. After all, I'm just a regular teenager wanting to get his grandfather back, no link with the government." Nathaniel said.

Nathaniel knew very well that mean that if he were to get caught, the government will denied any implication with him and the only thing awaiting him will be torture and then death with no hope of being rescued.

"This is the spirit. What are you going to do now?"

"Taking the first flight to Italy and start making my people safe in that country. After that, too soon to tell."

"I can have you shipped out in one of our plane with no record of you even being there."

I know people in the military who can easily arranged that." Tobias offered.

"No thanks. I'm going to take a regular plane and after that I have my company jet in Italy if I need to move around." Nathaniel refused politely.

"Alright, cutting off now. Do not try to contact me or anyone related to us in Europe even on a secured line. Once there, you will be on your own." Tobias order before hanging up.

Putting his phone back in his pocket, Nathaniel looked at Scott.

"Are you back to full health Scott?" He asked.

"I am, sir." He nodded.

"Good. I could use the back up where I'm going but I will warned you right there. There is a saying in the US. You don't mess with the Lyndon family, people who try on the past disappear or become cautionary tales. Theses guys, maybe they don't know that or maybe they believe they are too far away for us to do anything. They will learn, this is a mistake. I tell you this because I want you to know this is going to be bloody and people are going to die. If you come, I expect you to pull your weight and gard my six."

Hearing that, Scott almost wanted to cry. He was a bloody ex Delta Force and now was being treated like a little girl by a frigging teenager still wet behind the ears. Making sure his tone was not showing his anger, Scott respond.

"Yes sir, I get that. I will be on your six every step of the way." Scott assur.

"Very well, we are taking the first flight to Italy, you have one hour to take a bag and meet mein the airport." Nathaniel order.

Scott only nodded before hurrying to his home, he had some packing to do.