

《Immaculate Spirit》

Chapter 14

Hampton. 03/05/2012. 10:20.

Nathaniel was currently sitting on the beach, the weather was slowly turning warmer and since a few days ago, he start to take his morning 10 miles run outside. That was more exhilarating to run on the outside that making repetitive round around the mansion. Moreover the beach was not that far from his grandparents home, at most 1 miles. Now that he could defend himself, he start going out more. The instinct of Marc to never be defenseless was ingrained deep in his mind. The sensation of his muscle atrophied and the feeling to be trapped in his own body was still a deep scar in his psyche.

Sitting in front of the sea, he use the sound of the moving water, the flying bird to soothe his mind. He had the urge to start playing music again but force himself to wait. He wanted to play piano with his mom. He knew that after the accident she stopped playing and that make him feel guilty. His moms were coming every week-end whatever the work that they have and resent the fact that they could not come more. He wanted to surprise them and play again for them this saturday before the party, maybe like that he could heal his mom.

Self conscious, he ran his hands through his hair. He developed this habit since going to the barber two days ago. His messy shoulder length hair were now elegantly cut, framing his handsome face perfectly.

Eyes closed, he sensed somebody approaching him. Since he correctly incorporate with Marc memories, he could now use his radar like hearing even if his had a reach of no more that 50 yard. Opening his eyes and turning his head on the side, he could now see who was coming.

She was a stunning woman around twenty years old. Long blond hair tied in a ponytail, blue eyes, wearing a conservative flowery dress, she was positively a stunner. Nathaniel seen her before the last few days, she

was keeping to herself, sitting on the beach, seemingly sad. They never interact before outside of a few nod when he was running past her.

"Hi, sorry to interrupt you but i wanted to know if i could sit here for a moment?" She ask shyly which make Nathaniel smile.

"Of course, feel free to sit wherever you want, i don't own this beach" He said with mirth, making her laugh in relief.

"Taylor."

"Nathaniel."

"Wow, never met someone who was named Nathaniel. From where is that from?"

"My mom family heritage is french, i had a great grandfather with that name and she always liked it."

"That explains it, i like it too, it's different."

"Thanks."

"Do you live here?"

"No, i'm from New-York but i passed the last couple of month here with my grandparents who lived here. And you?"

"Neither do i, i'm a singer and i'm going on tour in two weeks so my manager rent me a house here to rest. And since i have broken thing up with my boyfriend, i thought i could use some alone time." She said.

"Sorry to hear that. How does that work for you this alone time?"

"I'm bored out of my mind to be honest" She answer with a laugh.

"Well, there is a party in my grandparents house tomorrow night, you will need something nice to wear but i believe it would be fun so you should

come." He offer with his trademark smile.

"What! but why you would invite me? We don't know each other."

"You seem nice and i believe you could use some fun after a break up."

Seeing that she was going to argue, Nathaniel add.

"This is not pity you know, i don't know anybody here too and i could use a friend."

"Very well i'll come. I need to go now to find something appropriate to wear. You need to give me the address and the hour."

Nathaniel gave her the information that she needed, which she duly noted on her phone. Seeing her leave, Nathaniel remember something that he was going to forget.

"What is your last name? I need it to add you to the list." Ask Nathaniel.

"Swift. My name is Taylor Swift." She answer with a happy smile before leaving.