

# Immaculate Spirit

## Chapter 142

New York. Lyndon tower; 09/12/2012. 22:55.

Diane Lyndon was in her husband office, looking at the picture of her family on the desk with emotions. She was missing her husband and her grandchild. Nathaniel had told her it was normal if he were not to call and that she should not worry but she was worried anyway, how could she not? With her husband in the hand of a terrorist organization and her grandson in Europe trying to find him, she could barely worked as it was.

Looking at the time, she sighed knowing she still had a last meeting to have before leaving the office and going back to her empty home. Hearing the phone ringing, she bring her game face on and answer.

"Mister Bones is here to see you, Madam Lyndon."

"Good, let him in." She said, hanging the phone.

It was not long before the door of the office open and a forty years old man enter, wearing an impeccable designer suit. Diane had to hold back the expression of disgust that she feel seeing that man and keep her face impassive.

"Ah ah! I had to see this, Diane Lyndon in the flesh back to the company. I thought I would never live the day." He said with a pleasant voice and a fake smile.

"And I thought I would never had to see you ever again Bryan. It look like a life changing day for both of us." She retorted, not bothering to fake pleasantness with him.

"Ah ah! I forget how passionate you can be. Back to the company to fix your husband mistakes as per usual." He shake his head with regret, sitting down.

"An accident can happen to everyone." She answer, not taking the bet.

Bryan Bones was one of the shareholder of the company, owning 11 percent of it. He was also a devious, ambitious, manipulative little shit. Him and Diane had a long history of fighting and cursing mostly at each other.

"You know, that's what I don't understand. Breaking his phone can happen to everyone, No argument here. But not finding replacement in almost two days? I know Italy is a shitty country but not that shitty either. What is really going on here?"

"Nothing is happening, like I told you just a broken phone. Ah Bryan, always trying to find hidden agenda and cover up everywhere. I should do the same with you. Maybe there is merit in that line of thought." Diane said, looking at him.

"Ah, I forget how sharp is your tongue Diane. The fact that you are so keen to counter attack tell me there is really something going on. One of my people also told me that you were busy invalidating the security pass of Robert. Care to tell me the real story now?" He said with a gleam in his eyes.

"This is the real story. Since it was broken, he dump it in a trash can but forget that he had security code inside of it. So I made them changed for security reason. You of all people should appreciate taking precaution."

"You know what I believe really happen?"

"If I say no, would you leave?" She asked, exasperate.

"No. I believe he fucked up and you had to change the security because the access to our serve may be compromised and I believe you and your daughter are covering that up."

"Wow, you should really write novel you know that? I know a good site if you want to launch yourself and embrace your new career fully." Diane said with a dry tone.

"Cute but I would have to pass on that, I'm good where I am. Robert is getting old you know and your daughter is still untested. Maybe it's time for a change of direction." He said wistfully but keeping his eyes on Diane.

"We hold the majority of the share Bryan." She answer, it was not the time that she heard something like that. Bryan wanted to be the new CEO for a long time now but they always managed to counter him in his ambition. But between Mary, Robert and her, they hold sixty two percent of the company.

"Yes but the board still have power. If we were to find that Robert is starting to get senile and endanger this company, we will have to choose another CEO. We can't have a president with not all of his head wander around and making us look like fool. If a vote were to be put in motion, everything could happen and everyone could become the new CEO, even me." He shrugged visibly unconcerned.

"Yes, keep dreaming Bryan. Everyone should have hope and unrealistic expectation. Glad to know yours never changed."

"We shall see what happen before judging my dreams. What I do know is that beside your daughter, you only have a single grandson. He's smart I hear but sometimes the most shining star is the first to disappear from the sky. After all, he almost died once, everything could happen and the board is worried about that."

"I believe we are done here." Diane said, her voice getting colder and her eyes narrowing.

"Suit yourself Diane, I'm only sharing my concern. A change of leadership could make the company prosper even more." He shrugged again, getting to his feet.

"I heard you loud and clear. Leave now." Diane said, also getting to her feet and staring him down. Not bother by the stare, he made her a devious smile before walking out of the office, not saying anything more.

Slumping to her chair once he had leave, that remind her why she had leave the company. Robert was different as he was striving when being challenged and that job was definitely challenging. But still, what Bryan had said just now had trigger a huge number of alarm in her head. She will have to keep an eye on him.

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In her office, Lina was having fun coding trap in the Lyndon network system in case of intrusion. That was one of her favorite thing, imagining an hacker trying to access the system and then without knowing how it happen, being directed to the front page of the CIA website or opening multiple window containing horrible porn or getting spam bomb.

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That was why she was so exasperate when she was interrupt by an alert ringing in her helmet. Putting her work on the side, she switch screens wanting to know what was happening. Looking at the alert in question, her angry expression turn to concern immediately and she start calling someone.

"Yes? Who is this?" A female voice answer.

"Madam Lyndon? This is Lina, Lina Campbell, Nathaniel told me to call you if anything bad were to happen. Something is happening right now."

"Yes Lina, he warn me, what is going on?" Mary said.

"We have an outside call for the editor of the Washington Post right now. Nathaniel told me to monitor every call inside and outside of the building, personal phone included."

"Do you know who is the caller?" She asked with concern in her voice.

"Yes! Someone name Bryan Bones." Lina answer.