

Immaculate Spirit

Chapter 148

It was four hours later when Robert wake up because of some turbulence. Trying and failing to get back to sleep, he was still tired but his mind was much clearer than before. Seeing his patient steer, the medic near Robert start looking at him, taking his blood pressure and looking at his pupil response with a flashlight. Ignoring Robert grumbling, he continue his examen and finally nodded satisfied with his conclusion.

"Your blood pressure is still high but not as high it was when you got on board, I'm advising you to take it easy for a week before thinking about going back to work and be careful of what you are eating. I'm also advising you to see another doctor when you get back to the US to monitor your condition." The doctor advised.

"I don't have the time for that doctor." Robert answer crossly, not liking being ignored.

"Suit yourself, this is your health not mine, I'm getting paid either way."

"Your not getting paid if you continue with that attitude of yours."

"You are not the one who is paying me so..." The doctor shrugged visibly unconcerned, going back to his seat.

Hearing that, the eyes of Robert focus on Nathaniel sleeping in a lonely seat not far away with a trouble expression. He remember what happen in front of his very eyes not too far ago, the anger and the fear seeing his grandson alone in the middle of terrorist and then something even know he had a hard time believing. It was not even what he did that shocked him but the way he did it. Robert was no saint and he already have to put people on the ground who wanted to hurt him or his family but Nathaniel was on another league entirely.

He was surrounded by three mens with guns, he had only one little knife and he managed to kill all three of them without even getting scratch in the process. He even manage to make the whole thing look easy. He also remember the way his body demeanor change after giving the picture to Khalid as if he turn into somebody else at that time. Knitting his eyebrow, Robert get to his feet and start walking to the still sleeping Nathaniel, wanting to ask some question to that grandson of his but he did not even start walking that he was stop by Amal putting a hand to his chest.

"Don't Robert." Amal said simply, shaking his head.

"I need to speak with my grandson." Robert respond, frowning.

"He's sleeping. We are going to land in forty five minutes or so in Rome, you will talk with him then."

"I don't recall you being the boss the last time I check." He frowned, not liking being stop by his own people.

"Listen Robert, you have no idea what he did to get you back, no idea what he sacrificed. I don't believe he sleep since he learn you were taken. I know you want answers but you need to let him rest." Amal sighed.

"Amal, let me pass." Robert order coldly.

"I warn you." He sighed, putting his hand away and letting him pass.

He did not had the chance to get close to his grandson when someone else stop him.

"Nope." Scott said without even looking at Robert.

Find authorized novels in Webnovel, faster updates, better experience, Please click www.novelhall.com for visiting.

"Move aside." Robert order.

"Contrary to everyone else here, I don't work for you old man. Get back to your seat or I'm going to strap you to it and I don't think anyone here is going to stop me. You are being kind of a dick right now."

"You are still in my jet, don't force me to remove you from it." Robert said, getting madder by the second.

"And who is going to remove me? Amal?" Scott asked.

"Nope." He answers without turning back.

"Matthew?" Amal call, looking at the security guard who was still showing sign of the beating he suffers.

"This is going to be a nope for me too, sir. I like living a little too much to attempt it." He said.

"Matthew? What the hell happen to you?" Robert ask, looking at the swollen face of his men.

"I was interrogated by some Italian cops, it was a rather fun interview, especially when they died."

"You kill Italian cop? Are you insane?" Robert shout.

"I never say I was the one who did it, sir. I was a little busy being use as a punching bag to do that at the time." He said with a wolfish smile, nodding in Scott and Nathaniel direction.

Reeling from that information Robert was going to ask about it when Scott continue speaking.

"Jason?" He call the one who had come with the suitcase earlier.

"I'm sleeping, I can't see or hear anything." Jason answer keeping his eyes closed and pretending to sleep.

"Well, it seem this is only between us Mister Lyndon. So what is it going to be? Do I need to bring duck tape or are you going to behave?"

Looking at the well built men in front of him, it was evident who will win in case of an altercation. Moreover, Robert believe that it was not bluffing and would like nothing better than strapping him to a chair. Having suffer that for the last three days, Robert was not too fond of trying again and so decide to back down.

"Sir, your wife on the phone." Amal call, thrusting a phone in his direction.

Sighting and thankful to Amal for giving him an out without losing face, Robert take the phone and go back to his place, enjoying the sound of his wife voice. He will deal later with Nathaniel.