

Immaculate Spirit

Chapter 149

Once they had landed and passed airport security, Nathaniel could see that the mood in the group was tense. He could guess that something happen while he was sleeping but could not see why. It was too exhausted to pay attention, normal since he did not have any sleep for the last eighty four hours before his little nap in the plane. He could use ten hours more of sleep but that little nap help him wash off some of his tiredness.

"Okay, what happen while I was sleeping? Why my grandfather look so pissed at you?" Nathaniel ask to Scott.

"Well, he wanted to wake you up and start interrogating you. With Amal, we know more than anyone that you needed that sleep so we ward him off. He insisted so I had to threaten him to go back to his seat or I was going to strap him to it. He did not appear to like that at all." He smile ruefully.

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"I can tell." Nathaniel sighed bitterly. "I will talk to him later, thanks to have my back back there, I needed the rest."

"It's my job. With Amal we thought you were at fifty or sixty hour without sleep."

"Give or take." Nathaniel shrugged.

"How much exactly?" Scott ask, knitting his eyebrow, he was starting to understand better his employeur.

"Eighty four." Nathaniel said, not bothering to hide it and saying it like it was no big deal.

"Eighty... four? How the hell were you even standing straight, not mentioning the way you kill the terrorist in a one versus four situation with two throwing knife. Your grandfather suffer from sleep deprivation and he still manage to sleep three or four hours in three days. Are you even human?" He said quietly but with heat in his voice.

"Yes, but he's passed fifty and not really fit physically where I'm seventeen, I work my body hard everyday and I eat healthy. This is not the same thing at all and trust me in the end I don't think I could have done another fight like that one." Nathaniel answer as quietly.

It was not exactly true, without the power of his soul giving him much more energy than a regular teenager, he could never have gone that long without sleep and even that was starting to run out in the end. He had tell the truth to Scott, that last fight was it for his stamina. He was glad that their exit had gone smoothly because he was kind of done physically after that.

Scott simply grunt but Nathaniel knew that he was not convince. Scott was a smart man and he was not surprised if he was a little suspicious of him. Letting it go, Nathaniel look behind to made sure his grandfather was following him escorted by Amal and Jason on each side as Matthew was still too wounded to work. Even if Nathaniel took care of the corrupt cops in the city, he was not naive enough to think he caught them all and he did not want to take the risk to lose his grandfather again.

Getting into the limo he rent, Nathaniel said his goodbye and thanks to the doctor as they parted ways and paid him. He was expensive but well worth it Nathaniel found out. Twenty five minutes later, they were in the hospital where Jean was being treated. Entering the room with his grandfather and Amal while the others were joining the people protecting him outside, they took a moment to look at the pale face of Jean in the bed. The harsh expression of Robert melting away and a caring one took it place on his face.

"How are you my friend?" Robert ask, sitting on the chair beside the bed.

"I'm good, still alive and kicking." Jean smile ruefully.

Even as he said it, he was looking worse for wear and was not moving in his bed.

"I can see that." Robert laughed.

"Glad you manage to get him back Nathaniel. I'm sure it was not an easy thing to do." Jean said looking at him.

"It was not but I'll do anything for my family." He said in a tone that broke no argument. "You should have seen him when he realize I was the one who came to get him back home. He was almost crying in happiness." He add sarcastically.

"Please... Don't... Make... me laugh." Jean said laughing, clutching his chest

painfully.

"Sorry Jean, just hang in there, okay? The second you can be transported back to the US, you will. In the meantime, we will stay today as I have things to do but tomorrow we will go back home. The people I put outside your room to protect you will stay in that period alright?" Nathaniel explain, ignoring the angry frown that Robert send his way.

"Yes, I'm good. People are nice here and the nurse hot. I even get sponge bath." He smile lewdly making Nathaniel laugh.

"Glad that you having fun."

"Why do we have to stay here another day?" Robert ask grumpily.

"Because there is still a loose end I need to take care of in Rome."

"You can't take care of it without me here? I want to go home."

"Of course I can but you are not getting away from me until I'm home and you are in grandma arms. Until then, where I go, you go. I also have a date scheduled for tonight."

"Wait! A date? With whom? You were not even here for two days!" Jean shout, surprised.

"I believe it would be me." Valentina Lombardi said smiling broadly, entering the room.