

Immaculate Spirit

Chapter 158

"Great, dinner will be ready soon. It would be a good occasion for you to meet the kids."

"Are you sure?" The President asked to his wife, caution written all over his face.

"Yes, I trust him and he could be a good role model for Alexander to follow." Linda said with furrowed eyebrow.

They had trouble with their son for some time now and it was worsening. A few weeks ago he even got suspended for bullying one of his classmates. Despite the lecture and the punishment, he was still not listening to them anymore and was becoming insufferable for anyone near him, his little sister included.

"William, are you sure about this? We really don't know much about Nathaniel and the little that we know is worrying." Tobias warn.

"Linda trust him and you know how rare it is, I will trust my wife on this and I have a good impression of Nathaniel here so don't be worried Tobias."

"Mister President, before we go I have something to give you." Nathaniel took a huge stack of paper and put it on his desk. "This is the personal files I took from Khalid Rahal home. Inside there is their contact in Europe, Asia and in the Middle East. There is also shipment receipt saying to who they deliver explosive device and in what quantity. I'm sure intelligence is going to love this."

Nathaniel had already make copy of these files on his computer, that was why he was giving the originals. There was also the hard drive that he took for Khalid computer but kept for himself. Since it was encrypted, he wanted Lina to look at it before handing it over. It was not that he was not trusting the President but he was at is core the President of the United States. His job was to put the interest of the country before his own, not mentioning Nathaniel's.

"I have a security meeting tomorrow, I will drop it on them then. I'm excited to see their face when they are going to see the files." William smirk, he was tired of these guys arrogance and it will be fun to surprised them for a change.

"Ok stop talking about these depressing topic, I just want a quiet, peaceful meal

tonight." Linda order.

"Yes Ma'am." The President and Nathaniel said at the same time, laughing a little after seeing they had the same idea at the same time making Linda shake her head in amusement.

"Tobias, can you arrange that Nathaniel things are put in the guest bedroom?"

"Of course Mister President." Tobias nodded going to take Nathaniel bag when his hand was stop by him.

"Mister President, I did nine hours in a plane follow by two in a chopper to get here. I would very much like a shower before dinner."

"Of course, sorry to have forget that. Tobias will lead you to your bedroom, inside will be everything you need to shower." Linda said.

"I have everything with me already but thanks you Ma'am."

"Stop with the Ma'am, just call me Linda for the rest of the evening, please. I will make sure dinner is ready in half hour, is this okay with you?"

"It's perfect Linda."

Following Tobias out of the room and after exchanging a couple of words with Judith, Nathaniel was lead to the residence and into one of the bedroom on the first floor. He was not surprised that Tobias choose to assign him the bedroom that was the farrest away from the President family quarter.

"Just hurry, I'm going to wait until you are finish. After that I will lead you to the dining room, once done, I'm going home."

"You know I know the layout, I could find my way to the dining room without you if you are expected elsewhere." Nathaniel said smiling internally. He knew how much Tobias hated the fact that Nathaniel had succeed into breaking into the White House.

"Not even in your wildest dream! And why do you have to be that much of a dick to bring that up?" He grumbled.

"You called me a freak earlier, you deserve that one Tobias and you know it." Nathaniel looked at him with an eyebrow raised.

"Yes, sorry about that. If I had known before about that video, I would never have called you on killing these two piece of shit. You were right by the way, kids once armed are not kids anymore but a threat to everyone around them."

Nathaniel nodded gravely before going into the bathroom. He knew Tobias was not a bad guy but he was extremely protector of the President as it was his job and like to control everything around him. Nathaniel was the exact opposite of that and so it was normal for them to clash often.

Twenty minutes later after a long, hot shower, Nathaniel was feeling refreshed. Putting on sweatpants and a white shirt, he go back to the bedroom were Tobias was still in front of his door looking at his phone. Seeing Nathaniel attire, he frowned.

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"I'm ready, let's go." He said.

"Are you friggin kidding me? This is the White House for god sake! Can you put something classier than that. Show a little respect, please."

"Tobias." Nathaniel sighed. "You know where I was the last few days, do you think I had the time to do some laundry? This is the last thing I have that is remotely clean. Coming here was not in my plans."

"Ah, yes I understand. Just put your dirty clothes on the side of the bed. I'll had a maid picked it up and clean it. They will be waiting for you tomorrow morning when you will wake up."

"That would be nice, thanks." Nathaniel answers, doing just that.

After he was done, the two of them walk side by side in the hallway of the White House, going to the dining room. Saying that Nathaniel did go unnoticed will be a lie as everyone he met look at his attire with adisapproving expression making Nathaniel laughed on the inside. He never cared about appearance and walking in sweatpants among an army of suits was kind of fun.

"Ok, we are here. Do not wander around the building or you will be detained. I put a lot of people to keep tabs on you."

"I would have been disappointed if you did not have. Have a good night Tobias."

"Yeah, same." He nodded before leaving.

Opening the door, Nathaniel could see that they were already all sitting around the table. Beside the President and Lynda, there was two kids beside them. One was a boy around fifteen years old with brown hair and brown eyes. Even sitting, Nathaniel could see that he was kind of short for his age. The girl beside him was looking a little younger but not that much so Nathaniel guess she was around fourteen years old. Also brown hair with brown eyes, like there father she was quite cute.

Upon entering the room; all eyes focus on him and on what he was wearing. The silence held for a couple of second before William and Linda explode in laughter.