

# Immaculate Spirit

## Chapter 159

Not really bother to be laughed at, Nathaniel smile looking at each of them in turn. He quickly saw that the young boy was mocking him and had a sneer on his face when he was looking in his direction. The young girl on the other hand was laughing prettily with a hand in front of her mouth. She had a purity around her that was making her likable easily.

"Sorry Nathaniel, we were not mocking you. It's just we didn't expect that.at all" Linda excused herself once she was done laughing.

"Yes, that's right. Even us living here avoid to walk in wearing something so casual." The President interject.

"Yes, I get that a lot while coming here but since all of my others clothes are dirty, it was that or coming naked." Nathaniel answers, shrugging.

"In that case I'm glad that you come here wearing that." Linda say in humor. "Let me introduce you to our son, Alexander and our daughter, Malia. Childrens, this is Nathaniel Lyndon, I don't know if you know him but he's quite famous."

Walking to the other side of the table where they were sitting, Nathaniel took a knee to say hello to the young cute girl.

"Hello my lady." Nathaniel said, kissing the back of her hand making her blush and giggled.

"Hi." Malia said in a little, shy voice.

"You know you are very pretty?" Nathaniel add with a charming smile making her blush even deeper.

"You're pretty!" She answers quickly, Nathaniel hearing Linda laughing behind him.

"Thanks you, this is very nice of you to say." He smile warmly before getting back to his feet and walking to her brother. Trusting his hand forward, Nathaniel says.

"Hello Alexander, nice to meet you."

Looking at Nathaniel hand extended, Alexander sneer before wrinkling his nose in disgust and turning his head away.

"Alexander!" The President shout angrily.

"No it's okay, Mister President." Nathaniel raise his hand to stop the rant that he was sure was going to follow that shout.

"Sorry about him, please take a seat." Linda said with a grateful smile even it was evident to him that she was quite displeased with her son behavior.

Nodding, Nathaniel took a seat to the right of the President, facing Linda. The President was at the head of the table, Linda on his left, her son beside her and her daughter beside her brother, leaving Nathaniel alone on the other side of the table.

"Since we are not on official duties, just call me William, it would be easier that way. Hearing Mister President all day it's tiring after a while" He sighed.

"Of course, William." He nodded, understandingly which surprised him even if he tried to hide it.

"Dad, why is he here exactly? From witch dumpster he come from?" Alexander asked.

Nathaniel raise his hand to stop Linda and William from screaming at their son, a scene that was not a first based on the expression of Malia in the corner. To be honest, he did not care to be insulted by a kid and just let it slide. He was curious however to know why Alexander wanted to humiliate and insult him in front of his parents.

"Since you have questions for me, just asked them directly to me Alexander. I'm here because your mother invite me and I believe I'm starting to know why. For the dumpster part, why would that be an issue for you to know if I'm poor or not?"

"If your poor, it mean you are either too stupid or too lazy to be rich. I also know that poor people are ready to do anything to become rich, that's why it's in the poor district that there is the most thievery and killing."

"Is that so." Nathaniel think out loud. "And you, are you rich Alexander?"

"Of course I am. I would not be here if I wasn't." He said arrogantly.

"So, that mean that if you are rich and I'm not, that make you better than me?"

"Of course it does." Alexander answers like it was the stupidest question he ever heard. "I'm the eldest son of the President of the United States, no one is better than me."

"Being the son of the President make everyone around bow to your every whim then?"

"The smart ones do, the others learn that they should have." He said ominously.

"Must you bow to your father also? And your mother?"

"Euh, no!" He said looking at them. "They are my father and mother!"

"I don't understand, you said that people needed to bow to you since you are superior to them. Your father is the President, he's your superior, you should bow to him. It's your own rule after all, you should at least respect it."

Alexander was at loss for word for a couple a seconds until he turn to his father.

"Why I bother talking with meatheads? You are so stupid! Dad, can we get him out of here? I can't eat with bad company like that!"

"I agree. Go back to your room and think about all of what you said just now. I don't think you need to eat considering how full of yourself you are." William said with iron in his voice.

"What!? But dad I'm your son and he's a nobody!" Alexander shout angrily.

"Just leave! I'm done with you for tonight." He said in a voice that broke no argument.

Alexander get out of his chair with so much force that he made it fall on the ground behind him before storming out of the dining room, slamming the door on his way. Shaking his head in disapproval, the President turn to Nathaniel.

"Sorry about Alexander."

"It's alright William, since when did he start having these kind of belief?" Nathaniel asked.

"A month ago give or take. He start being friend with one of his classmates, the son of a congressman. After that he start to change, he always was a nice kid but he become a new person altogether recently. We tried to stop him but the more we tried, the more he got away from us."

"I see." He nodded before seeing the sad expression on Malia face. "Malia, do you like magic?" He asked her.

"Magic?" She asked with interest. "Magic is not real, everyone know that!"

"Is that so?" Nathaniel asked, taking a fork from the table and putting it in his outstretched right hand. "Then, how can you explain that the fork disappear?" He asked with a smile.

"The fork did not disappear! It's in your hand silly!" She laughed.

"Oh? Ah! Oops, I forgot about that." Nathaniel add before snapping his finger and making the fork vanish from his hand.

"It disappeared! It's magic!" The girl shout joyfully triggering a round of laughter from Linda and William. "Where did it go?!"

"What are you talking about?" Nathaniel asked seemingly lost.

"The fork! Where is the fork!" She shout excitedly.

"Ah, the fork! Right here of course." He add, snapping his finger, the fork reappearing on his hand like it had never leave in the first place, making the girl squeal.

"How did you do that? I want to learn!"

"Sorry, I can't tell you that, Magician's code. But if you want you can come eat beside me and I will show you more tricks." Nathaniel add with a warm smile.

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"Mom? Can I?" She asked with puppy eyes making her mother laughed out loud.

"Yes, you can go but don't bother Nathaniel too much alright?"

"I promise! I'll be good!" She shout, jumping of her chair excitedly, the sad expression that she show not too long ago nowhere to be seen.