

Immaculate Spirit

Chapter 162

"Why should I follow you? I could run to the first cop car I see and they will lead me back to the White House."

"You could but that would not be advisable. Like I said earlier, this is one of the poorest district in DC and one with the highest crime rate. In an ideal world, that would mean that is one of the neighborhood with the best police presence but this is not in fact. Quite the contrary in fact, the precinct who have the most personal is the one downtown."

"Why? That doesn't make any sense." Alexander said, knitting his eyebrow.

"It's because of politics. Since the commissioner is elected by the Mayor and the Mayor is elected by politics, you quickly see the ramification that could come from one getting rob or worse and since the budget is limited, if a district has an abnormal numbers of cops, the others have to get less." Nathaniel explained.

"That doesn't seem to be fair or right in any way."

"Life is not fair but this is something that someone with integrity could easily fix. Unfortunately, integrity is less and less seen in politics on both sides. Just to say that if you want to wait on the side of the road for cops to come by, you should reconsider. Not even mentioning if gang members recognize the quality of your clothes and want to rob you. So, are you still decided to go alone?"

"No, I don't want to be alone here. I don't even know which way to go to go back home and I don't want to be attack by gangs members." He said fearfully looking around and with a weak voice.

"Good, let's go then."

Starting to walk together, Nathaniel stay silent the whole way. He almost seem careless if it was not for his eyes who kept looking everywhere in a sign of danger. Alexander on the other hand was looking like a scared kid who was jumping each time to each loud noise. Nathaniel could have reassured him but he decided not to.

"What is your name? I don't remember." Alexander asked, anxious and tired of the silence.

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"My first name is Nathaniel, let's go with that for now."

"How old are you?"

"I just turn seventeen two weeks ago."

"You look older than that, I thought you were eighteen or nineteen. It means you are in High School like me?"

"Not exactly, I skipped High School. I'm a first year student in Columbia."

"What do you mean you skipped High School?" He asked, looking at him.

"Let's just say that I almost die when I was younger. I was hit by a car and I stay a long time in the hospital. When I got out, I directly passed LSAT and I got admitted in Columbia when I was sixteen." Nathaniel explained.

"Wow. I never knew it was possible to skip High School."

"It isn't normally but my case was a little special. And you, what about High School? How are your results? Do you have a lot of friends? Do you like it?"

"I'm good, I am in the top five of my class." He said with pride, forgetting a bit of his fear. "I have a couple of friends a while back but now I have just one. He's the smartest and the most famous boy in school."

"Ah, I see. Before becoming friends, did you have a good relationship between the two of you?"

"Not really. He liked to make fun of me and there were rumors he was saying bad things about me in my back. It was only until we became friends that I learned that it was not true."

"Are you still talking with your old friends? The ones that you were hanging out with before?"

"No, not anymore. I realised that they were my friends only because I had money and I was the son of the President. Since they were of humble origin, it was time that we parted ways as we belong to different worlds."

"I get it. Alexander, are you familiar with the history of Louis the fourteenth?"

"You mean the french king in the sixteenth century? I know a little yes."

"Good." Nathaniel compliment him. "His father died when he was five and he took the power and become king when he was sixteen. He's one of the king who reign the longest in the french history with sixty one years. It was a time of great turmoil in Europe and he managed to kept his throne the entire time, do you know why?"

"He killed everyone that opposed him?" Alexander answered after thinking about it for a moment.

"No, that way of handling things do not last long and the people who used it never have a good end. No, in his court there was ducs, count and baron and some even held power that threaten his own so he had an idea. He start holding court in Versailles, inviting some of these important people to eat luxurious food, having great party. In the meantime he also create feelings of envy and jealousy to the people who were not invited. He known that if these ducs, count and baron start to form faction and conspired to take his thrones, he could do nothing to stop them as they might were far greater than his. So he start using what in french they called 'Diviser pour mieux régner' or in english, divide to conquer. By isolating and putting these ducs against each others, they were too busy to fight between themselves to fight him and that's how he succeed in keeping his thrones."

"This is really smart, hard to think that he almost had my age when he took the crown." Alexander nodded.

"Yes, he understood that by isolating someone from his friends and taking them under his wing, they became really easy to manipulate and to used. Does that remind you of something?" Nathaniel asked, raising an eyebrow in Alexander direction.

Looking askance at Nathaniel, Alexander did not understood what he was trying to say until finally it hit him.

"No! You are wrong! Logan would never do something like this! You don't know what you are talking about, shut up!" Alexander shout defensively.