

Immaculate Spirit

Chapter 167

"No, I don't." Nathaniel respond with a voice devoid of any emotion.

"Why don't you? And why didn't you try to get the waitress phone number? She was pretty and she was flirting with you from the moment we enter and until we leave." Alexander asked.

"Let's just say that the last girl I was seeing cheat on me so I decide to take a break from dating for a while. And I'm a New Yorker, I'm going back there when we are back to the White House, I don't see the point really."

"Oh, I'm sorry. Was she a singer or actor like you?" He asked.

"No, she was just a girl going to the same college as me. Her father on the other hand is quite well known. He's Senator Livingston, I don't know if you know him."

"Oh I do! Dad talk about him often, they don't like each other based on what I hear."

"Yeah that's what I also understood."

"Are you still talking with her?" Alexander asked after a few moments had passed.

"No. I can pardon honest to god mistake or error, after all we aren't robots, people make mistakes, you and me included. But cheating and lying to the person you are with especially when you had a good and honest relationship, It's a betrayal of trust that I can't excused. A relationship without trust can't survive whether it is in a couple of just basic friendship." Nathaniel explain patiently.

"I get it." Alexander said with a pensive expression.

"Do you really Alexander?" Nathaniel asked arching an eyebrow.

"What is that supposed to mean?" He asked defensively, stopping in the middle of the street.

"Let me asked you a couple of questions first. Who do you trust the most in your life?"

"My parents of course." He answers easily.

"Good. Who is the smartest person you know?"

"Mom. Dad is smart too but mom is easily the smartest I know." He give a proud smile.

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"Then why are you trusting the word of your friend Logan over the ones coming from your parents?"

"I... euh..." Alexander seem to be sort of word before breaking eye contact. "I said I didn't want to talk about it!"

"You will need to at some point Alexander. Becoming a man is about owning his mistakes and making thing right, even if it hurt your pride or ego. But by doing that, you could win something far more valuable than any of that." Nathaniel explain.

Not adding anything after that, Nathaniel wait patiently for Alexander to speak again. It was important now for him to take the last step. Nathaniel could give him a push in the right direction but it was up to him to walk there of his own volition. That kind of things could not be force like his parents tried to in the past.

"And what is it?" Alexander finally asked turning back to him.

"Pardon and respect. Admitting wrongdoing take balls and courage where not saying anything knowing that you are wrong make you a coward not able to take responsibility for your mistakes. Sometimes, especially when someone is as young as you, it's easy to think only about what you feel but it's important to think about the other, especially your loved ones. Word and action have consequences to the people around you, Alexander, they always have and they always will."

Alexander was going to respond when Nathaniel phone start ringing. Looking at the caller ID, Nathaniel look back at Alexander with a smile.

"It's time to be yell at I believe." He said before accepting the call. "Hello Tobias."

"Tell me it wasn't you." He said with a pissed off voice.

"Okay, it wasn't me. What are we talking about?" Nathaniel asked in an innocent voice that made Alexander laugh beside him.

"You know full well what I'm talking about! The shooting in Bellevue that happened an hour ago!"

"Oh that. Well it was definitely me then."

What followed was a never-ending string of curse words in the phone. Luckily, Nathaniel had been prepared and had put his phone away to prevent himself from becoming deaf.

"Did you know that because of your stunt and the fact that you identified yourself as FBI, the Washington Police commissioner called every federal agency in the city to find out who you are? They want to question you, especially after finding out that you are not from the FBI."

"Well, I had no other choice. I had to evacuate the street to reduce the risk of civilian casualties. I looked too young to be taken seriously in a case like this so I used the badge that I asked for from the President for that effect. How are the casualties so far?"

"Three dead, ten people who all have matching gunshot wounds in their knee and shoulder but are not in critical condition and three others found outside of the bodega unconscious. Let's just say that a number of officers and doctors are really curious to know how in the middle of a gunfight ten people managed to be shot all in the same place. Please, just tell me that you didn't use the gun that I gave you."

"I'm not an idiot Tobias. I know that governmental issue guns have bullets that can easily be tracked to the gun in question, I used the gun of two of the three people that the police found knocked out in the street. What is the APB used by the cops to find me right now?"

"So far they search for a young man in his early twenties, six foot, blond hair with blue eyes. Is Alexander alright?"

"Yes uncle Tobias, I'm all good." Alexander answers after Nathaniel gives him the phone. "No, I didn't see anything of the fight, Nathaniel told me to stay away and hidden from the shooting."

"Okay, tell me where you are, I'm sending a car to pick you up and bring you back to the White House." Tobias said after Nathaniel retrieved the phone.

"Negative Tobias, no car. We will continue our walk like it was scheduled."

"Listen to me you insufferable bastard, the cops are looking for someone matching your description so it's too dangerous for you to stay in the street, especially with Alexander. Now tell me where you are, it's an order." He yell on the phone.

"See you later Tobias." Nathaniel said simply, hanging out on him.

Putting his phone in quiet mode, Nathaniel looked at Alexander who was giving a stupefied stare.

"You hung up on him, uncle Tobias is not going to like that at all. Knowing him, he's going to send his men to find us in the street and try to hack your phone GPS." Alexander warn him.

"Well, I told him already that he needed to stop insulting me and talking to me like I was one of his men. For the GPS part I have a spoofer on it, if he try to locate me, it will indicate I'm somewhere in Somalia right now."

"Seriously? That's so cool! Can you do the same thing with my phone back home?" Alexander asked excitedly.

"I could but I won't. Now, would you like playing hide and seek against Washington Police and the Secret Service?" Nathaniel said, giving a crafty smile at Alexander who smile back.