

Immaculate Spirit

Chapter 168

New York, Lyndon penthouse. 14/12/2012, 20h45.

Opening the door, Nathaniel enter in the penthouse putting his bag down near the door with a satisfied sigh. He had not leave his home for long compare to the months he was away while he was in LA shooting his movie but this time the trip have been a very hard one for him to endure. Past the physical tiredness, it was the emotional distress that he felt all the way to his bones that made it especially tough.

After walking with Alexander around Washington for most of the day, having fun dodging law enforcement, he had finally come back to the White House where he was almost arrested. Let's just say that he passed the majority of an hour being yell at by Tobias and Linda who was definitely not happy to learn that her son have been involve with a mass shooting in the capitol. The only thing that save him was that her son was totally unharmed like he has promised he will, Linda pissed off was definitely not something pleasant to face.

On and on it work out in the end and he was bring home by the two Secret Service agents that escort him the day before. The travel back was uneventful, the two mens with him who had to drive for hours searching for him and Alexander in the street of the city before escorting him back in New York were not really happy with him and so had kept silent the whole way back. Silence was not really an issue with Nathaniel that just pass the time reading in the chopper.

"Great, he's finally here." The voice of his grandfather said with sarcasm coming from the kitchen.

"Sweetie!" Mary shout from the kitchen running in his arms to hugged him.

"Mom." He said in a loving voice, hugging her back. "You know, that's how you should welcome me grandpa." Nathaniel add with humor.

"Never going to happen." He answers with a grimace.

Nathaniel just ignored his grandfather, hugging Karine after that and his grandmother. Passing by his grandfather side, Nathaniel hug him too by surprise, fighting back to try to get out of it, he realized that his grandson was much stronger than he thought he was and could not broke his embrace. Releasing his grandfather, Nathaniel sit by the

counter.

"Sorry to have missed diner, I was hold up at the White House." He said simply, no trace of pride or arrogance could be found in his voice.

"It's not your fault sweetie, did you eat?" Karine answers patting his head lovingly.

"Not really, I was already late once I was in the city, I didn't want to be even more so but I'm not really hungry."

"That will not do. We have leftovers, I'm bringing you a plate." Mary said, doing just that.

"Thanks mom." He smile at her, he knew better than trying to stop her in case like this.

"So now that you are here and we wait hours for you, can we have the truth this time around?" Robert asked.

"I already told you the truth grandpa." Nathaniel sighed tiredly.

"You really expect us to believe that you were wide awake for four years while everybody thought you were in coma and you came out of it when you merge with the mind of a soldier who just had died?" Robert huffed.

"Yes, this is exactly what happen." Nathaniel said, thanking his mother after that for bringing him a plate and start to eat.

"Dear, this is just too much, what you are saying is simply impossible." Diane said apologetically.

"Mom, this is the truth. When he explain it to us, I didn't believe it at first but he prove me wrong. This is real, all of it." Mary add.

"Are the three of you just insane? All of it is crazy talk! I'm almost tempted to send you into a psychiatric institute outside of the country to make you stop!"

"What would make you believe it grandpa?" Nathaniel asked.

"Nothing! There is nothing that can prove what you are saying! And I'm not even starting about your claim that you can use the power of your soul or whatever nonsense it was. I want the truth, not your rambling!"

"We will see about that. Moms, you should turn away." Nathaniel said to Mary and Karine who start to look at him uncomfortably.

"Don't tell me you are going to do..."

"Yes, this is the only solution. You should turn away, both of you."

"Sweetie, you don't have to do it." Karine said worriedly.

"Yes I do or they would never believe it." Nathaniel shake his head.

"Alright." Karine add, turning her back on him, Mary doing the same thing with conflicted emotions on her face.

"What is going on here?" Diane asked, starting to get anxious.

In place of answering her, Nathaniel drop his fork and put his left hand on the counter palm first, his finger spread clearly. Materializing one of his throwing knives in his right hand, Nathaniel stab his left hand with so much force that the knife bit in the wood on the other side of his hand. All of it happened so fast that Robert and Diane did not have the time to do anything other than cry out in alarm.

"Dear!" "Nathaniel!" Both of them yell out, running to him in concern.

"I'm good, don't worry." He smile at them, lifting his unharmed hand to stop them.

"Are you friggin insane? You stab yourself, you are not good in any term of the word!" His grandfather yelled at him.

"Don't move, I'm calling an ambulance!" His grandmother add, already fishing her phone out.

"No need grandma." Nathaniel smile again, taking the knife out of his hand without even grunting, the terrifying wound on his hand starting to spurt out blood.

"You're bleeding out! Why did you take it out? Mary we need something to stop the bleeding now!" Diane shout in alarm.

Wanting to put her hand on the wound to stop the bleeding, Nathaniel stop her with his free hand.

"Just watch grandma." Nathaniel said, starting to use his soul to heal his hand.

Their eyes focus at his bloody hand, they notice quickly that the blood flow was

starting to diminish until it stop completely. Under their astound stare, the wound then start closing so fast that it was easily noticeable to the eyes. Nathaniel had made sure that the knife would not hurt any bones or tendons to diminish the risk and the pain that he was feeling. He had managed to achieve a through and through knife wound without touching anything major in his hand that was the reason it was so quick to heal.

Once the healing was finished, Nathaniel put his left hand and put it inside of his grandmother hand. Still in awe, Diane start patting his hand noticing that there wasn't even a scar to show for it and beside the skin that was a little more tender in the location, it was as the knife wound never happened.

"That's... That can't be real." His grandfather stammer still not believing it.

"It is grandpa, all of it is." Nathaniel said, separating himself from his grandfather and cleaning the blood on the counter. "Moms, you can turn back now." He add once he was finished and no blood could be found anymore.

"Thank you sweetie." Mary said with a sad smile, not liking that he had to do that in order to prove himself.

"This is unbelievable." Diane said, still awed by what she had witness.

"Who know about this?" Robert asked in concern, fear in his eyes.

"Only the people here knows." Karine said.

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"The President?" He asked, looking at Nathaniel.

"No, he doesn't know. I would never trust anyone with something like that outside of our family." He affirm.

"Your right about that. Listen to me Nathaniel. No one must know about this, ever. Or the consequences could be terrible for you and for us. Every government on the planet would do anything to take it from you by whatever means is necessary."

"Trust me, I know that better than you grandpa. The one thing that is good is that my power is a spiritual one. I have to focus my soul to heal me, that not something that someone can find in my body and my DNA. I already took a number of analyse to confirm that fact. On the other hand, he don't make me immortal as I need to be awake to heal myself and if the damage are too serious, I could not be able to heal me and still die."

"I understand." He nodded with a pensive frown on his face.

"Did it hurt? You did not even cry out when you stab yourself." Diane asked.

"Yes, of course it did grandma. I'm just used to pain and so I'm able to control it better than other people. I'm still human if that's what you are asking."

"It wasn't. You are still my grandson and nothing will ever changed that. I knew you were a genius for the moment I saw you, you are just more than I thought it was possible." She smile.

"Thank you grandma." Nathaniel smile back, kissing her cheek.