

Immaculate Spirit

Chapter 173

San Antonio, Texas. 15/12/2012. 16:00.

"Are you sure she's there?" Scott asked, looking at the warehouse complex that have seen better days a long time ago.

"Yeah, Lina tracked down her cellphone to this place."

"It looks like it's abandoned for a while now." Scott said dubiously.

"Keep your eyes open, try to find something out of place." Nathaniel said, looking around him with attention, Scott doing the same.

"Sir." Scott called not long after.

"Yes, you find something?"

"I believe so, look at the security camera outside. they look fairly new compared to the warehouse itself and everything around it."

"Hum, good catch Scott." Nathaniel nodded appreciatively. "You are right, this model of camera is very recent, there is also a new parabolic antenna on the roof. It's not the tale tell sign of an empty building, quite the contrary in fact."

"What do you want to do?"

"One of the camera is looking down on this side door. let's knock and see what happen." Nathaniel said.

Shrugging, Scott took the lead for security purposes as he didn't know where they were going. Knocking on the metallic door with his fist, it didn't have to wait long before someone opened it. The man was on his late twenties with an impressive musculature and a lot of tattoo on his face and neck. He also had a shotgun in hands.

"Do you have an invitation?"

"I have money." Nathaniel answer succinctly.

"It's a thousand dollars to enter if you don't have an invite. Give it now or get the fu** out of here." He bark.

Fishing the money that was asked of him, Nathaniel put it in the man hand without saying anything else.

"You better behave inside or you will be forcefully remove from the building with a beating. Your watchdog is not going to save you if you screw with us." He threaten before making way for them to enter.

"Don't worry, I pride myself to be a rule abiding citizen." Nathaniel smile, getting inside.

Entering, Nathaniel could see three more men in the lobby with gun keeping a close eye on them. After sending back a lady wearing revealing close who wanted to take their vest which they refused, they kept walking in the corridor, a loud noise starting to echo in it. Opening the door, they were met with smoke and loud noise coming from people busy yelling and someone talking in a speaker.

There was more than fifty people here busy yelling, drinking and smoking. In that giant space, in the center was sitting a huge cage at least five feet in width and seven feet in length. Inside were two impressive looking man hitting and punching each other under the cheer of the crowd.

"What the hell is happening here?" Scott asked with a disgusted expression.

"This is a clandestine combat ring, Scott." Nathaniel smile excitedly, looking at the two people fighting each other.

"What? You are liking this?" Scott said with a flabbergasted expression.

"You know that this kind of place exist since the first day that we became a country so it's a long lived tradition coming from our European cousin. I'm also very conscious of the fact that there is a couple of people watching us with attention near the front and back door and camera strain on us so let's play along until we find our target, alright?"

"Oh, I see. You are right, let's try to not make any wave for once." Scott answered, not even looking at the place that Nathaniel mentioned.

"It's okay, you can keep your disgusted expression on your face, it goes well with your bodyguard part. Moreover these two are disappointing, they have no plan beside trying to overpower the other using brute force. It look impressive for the mass but it's really

boring to watch, it's like watching two dogs going at each other without knowing what they are doing." Nathaniel said, still keeping his excited smile on his face.

Looking at the two boxers in the ring, Scott had to agree with Nathaniel assessment. these two were not soldier and definitely not fighter but brawler at best. Their movement was lacking form and training and every punch or kick they were making were not optimised. It was actually so bad that just watching was making Scott angry. He decided to focus on the people around them, the ones who were busy watching the match or the people working, serving drink and taking bet on the match result.

"Do you see her?" Nathaniel asked.

"Not so far. Are we really sure she's there? What someone like her would be doing in a place like this?"

"I'm sure she has a reason. On a positive note, that 'fight' is finally over."

Not a second after he said this, the man fail to block a punch and got knock on the floor. Not letting him take a rest, he then start to kick him in the head to make him lose consciousness. In fact he kick him so hard that Nathaniel was sure that the man jaw was broken as blood start to spill from his mouth, the crowd going wild. In that moment, Nathaniel almost lose his composure and had to refrain himself to go in that cage to beat the man down the exact same way. He could have easily use an another way to knock out the man than kicking him in the head, that was pure cruelty on his part.

Find authorized novels in Webnovel, faster updates, better experience, Please click www.novelhall.com for visiting.

Looking around, Nathaniel could see that he was the only one who was disgusted by this, the others patrons busy shouting in anger or joy depending on who they had bet on. The speaker entering the ring and shouting the name of the man who had win, lifting his hand in the air in a sign of victory. Nathaniel decide to memorise the man alias for later and before putting the matter on the side.

Leaving the stage with an arrogant attitude, the man salute before entering one of the side door. The other on the other hand was carry outside by two of the mens that were working as security, he did not look fine at all. The speaker was announcing an another match while two young woman wearing very little on them were cleaning the stage of the blood staining it.

"And now we have a very special fight for you guys! One you are going to like quite a lot!" The speaker shout, triggering cheer from the audience. "On the right side, I'm going to call our house champion, The Destructor!"

The door near the stage open and a mountain of a man exit through. He was at least 6"5 and was weighing around two hundred and sixty pound with vein jutting from his impressive muscle. Bold with cruel eyes and wearing nothing but a short to show off his muscle, he was the crows favorite based on the cheer he received compared to the previous fight. Nathaniel and Scott on their hands were not really impressed. The man had the body of a bodybuilder but not one of a fighter.

"Facing him today is a new contender! Not a man this time but a woman want to take on the destructor! But not any woman, a month ago she was still a proud member of the SWAT team of our city! I present you Lola!"

The door opening, this time it was a beautiful hispanic woman who pass the door. She was looking nothing like our opponent. She was 5"4 at best and weighting less than two times her adversary but she had a determined look on her face that force everyone to not look down on her. Wearing a short short and a tank top showing partially her abs, everybody could see that not once of fat was on her and more than a couple of people start leering at her without even hiding themselves, her opponent doing the same thing with a beatific smile.

"This is her." Scott said with an astonished expression.