

# Immaculate Spirit

## Chapter 175

"The higher they are, the harder they fall." Nathaniel said, smiling.

He was happy that Lola had won even if he knew that she was favorite in this fight contrary to the appearance and the opinion of the crowd. The fight have been enjoying to watch compared to the last who was just plain and boring, for him at least. In fact, Nathaniel was even impress by her. She had a plan and applied it for the whole fight. She had even managed to trick him most of the fight, pulling her punch to give him a false sense of security and steer him into running to her and opening himself to a world of hurt.

Getting out of the ring first, follow by The Destructor that was carrying out of the stage, her eyes wandering to the crowd for a second. Amid the crowd her eyes stop for a second on a handsome blond youth who was looking at her with a leveled stare. What made her stop at this particular youth was that he did not look like the other fight junky that were coming to this place and where he was calmed and posed, the others were still yelling and were looking at her like dog in heat. Locking eyes, the youth give her an approbative, respectful nod before turning away, follow by a brown haired middle aged man.

Putting the curious youth out of her mind, she made her way out of the arena. After taking a shower and changing into much less revealing clothes. Taking her winning from the house manager, she exit the building using the back door to avoid the crowd inside. Counting her money, she was a little disappointed to have won only eight thousand dollars for the fight. She had heard the manager grumbling about someone that had won big, betting a lot of money on her win and it was why the money that she got was less than what she was supposed to get.

Putting the money in her jacket, she was still feeling happy. In truth, she would have been fine beating him up without money incentive even if that was a nice bonus. She had passed a lot of time on him to get him alone but he was always with people around him and even if she knew she was good, she was not good enough to go one against four, especially with people having guns. The only time he was alone was when he was sleeping and he often had company in his bed and that illegal combat ring.

"Miss Flores, can we have a few words with you, please?" A voice said on the side.

Stopping abruptly, turn from where she had hear the voice. Sitting on the public bench,

there was the blond youth that she had seen earlier in the arena. Standing behind him was the middle aged man that she had seen earlier with him looking at her with prudence and curiosity. What made her startled was the fact that he had used her family name to call her, something that he should not now considering that she never used it in the arena. Even the manager did not know her real name.

"I think you are making a mistake here, my name is Lola Max. You were in the arena, I recognized you."

"Yes, I was. 'Lola Max', I mean, really? Did you just use your middle name and the name of your first pet to throw me off? You basically create your porn name, Camilla, congratulation." Nathaniel laugh.

"Who are you!?" Camilla shout angrily, her right hand going furtively to her purse. That youth had information about her that he was not supposed to have. Her first pet was name Max and had died when she was ten years old and he was clearly aware of her real identity.

"Miss Flores, we don't want to hurt you but I'm going to ask you to put your hand away from the gun in your purse." Scott said in a calm voice.

"Miss Flores, He's telling the truth if we wanted to do you harm, we would have done it already and not in this manner. We just want to talk with you." Nathaniel add.

Realizing he was right, Camilla put her hand away from her purse. Meeting her in the open like that was a clear sign as it compelled the two parties at playing fair.

"Who are you? The both of you."

"I'm Nathaniel Lyndon and here behind me is my friend Scott McCornaig."

"And how I can be sure those are you real names?"

"Well you can google me later if you want." Nathaniel smile before becoming serious. "I'm here to offer you a job Miss Flores or can I call you Camilla?"

"Call me Camilla, Miss Flores remind me of my mother. What sort of job are we talking about exactly?" She asked cautiously.

"I'm launching an internet security business, a business where your talents would be greatly appreciated. It has also a good salary and an amazing insurance."

"Now I know that you are talking to the wrong girl, I know how to use internet but I'm not a programmer by any mean."

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"That may be but you have your own talents. Engaged at the age of eighteen, rapidly promoted to a commando were you specialised in explosive. You also are highly qualified in hand to hand combat where you master a lot of martial form like Judo or Taekwondo to quote only those two. After leaving the army, you enter the SWAT department where you were employed until last month. Since then, you did not find another job."

"You clearly investigate me well but what does that have to do with internet security?"

"Well, let's just say that the internet security part of our name is more official than anything else, I would like to tell you the rest of activity but you will have to sign a nondisclosure agreement before that."

"You are a spy." Camilla realised, it was explaining so much about him and how he knew everything about her.

"In some part it's true, in other it's false and the comparison is a little insulting for me but if it can help you picture the situation better you are welcome to think that." Nathaniel said with a mild grimace.

"That can't be a legit operation considering I'm ban from working as law enforcement officer. You should now that if you look that closely at my life."

"Yes, I know very well what happened at your last job. You were sexually harassed by two of your colleagues for a while before reporting the case to your superior who choose to ignored it thinking that you were a drama queen. That continue for a few weeks before these two try to \*\*\*\* you and where you almost killed them both after you fight back."

"Well, I did not almost killed them, this is an exaggeration." She answers.

"You broke fourteen bones in them and the only reason that they get out with their life is that the the noise of the fight gather the attention of your coworkers who pried you away from them. After that you got fired and ban for working in the police and SWAT anywhere in the US. Don't mind me, I think there deserve worth than what you did to them so it's not an issue for me and luckily for you, I'm not working in a law enforcement agency so I can hire you."

"I'm not inclined to sign an NDA at this point, especially to work for an obscure branch of the US government."

"We are not working for the government. Our work is about justice Camilla. Justice for people who are deprived of them for too long. I want to help people, all people. Catch!" He said, throwing a paper bag at her. "You will find inside when and where you need to go if you want to make the world a better place."

Looking inside the bag, she could see a letter and money inside the bag, a lot of money.

"Wait! From where this money come?"

"I made a bet recently who made me win big. You can see it as a signing bonus or just a simple donation. You can use it to live better for a while, used it to fund your younger sister college or just give it to the church in your neighborhood where you help sometimes. It depend on you. Goodbye Camilla." Nathaniel said, walking away from her.

Looking at the inside of the bag and Nathaniel retreating form in turn, she didn't know what to do. Finally she settle into putting the bag in her purse and walking home. She needed to think and find out the much that she could about these two peoples.