

# 《Immaculate Spirit》

## Chapter 18

Surprised for a few seconds at the strange inquiry, Taylor respond.

"What do you have in mind?" She said somewhat guarded.

Looking at his moms for a second, he approach Taylor, trying to not get distracted by the fact that she smells amazing he put a hand on her shoulder and start to murmur on her hear.

"Since my accident and then my coma, Mary stop playing music and could not pick up her guitar anymore. She always was amazing but because of me, she can't play anymore. I think if we could play together we could help her heal that part of her. Would you help?" Ask Nathaniel with an emotional voice.

"Of course i would." Answer Taylor, touched by the thought.

"Thanks, follow me then. Moms you too please." He said.

Leading them away from the lounge where they were, he start walking toward a door not far away. For the party, his grandparents spare no expenses, going as far as hiring an instrumental band who where playing outside. The guests were essentially situated in the yard and in the lounge which was huge. The optic of the banquet was clearly to make conversation with people and enjoying themself with amazing food.

The door in question lead to the music room of the mansion. That was a place where he refuse to go the last three month for fear of being distracted of his physical work out. He open the room yesterday to see what instrument it contain and was surprised to found almost all of them. He could see clearly the ego of his grandfather at work here, never come here anymore beside the maids but because he was the president of a label, he still insist to have a well furnished music room. The room in itself was huge, bigger that their old apartment in NY.

Entering the room, he go directly behind the electric clavier. He didn't play for so long, he was a little scared to go behind the grand piano in the room. He opted for an electric

clavier because it was less demanding and he could play with it well enough. The goal of it was to help his mother in the first place, the rest was not important.

Taylor did not lost much time too, she take an acoustic guitar and start according it without asking anything.

"Mom take a guitar please." Said Nathaniel.

"Baby, you know i don't play anymore..." Answer Mary with vulnerability present in her voice, eyeing the guitar on the shelf with a wary expression.

"I know mom and i know it's because of me. You always were talented and you can't play anymore, i feel bad. I finally healed myself, it's time to heal you." Said Nathaniel with sadness, he's eyes watering.

Seeing the tears threatening to flow from the eyes of her son, she start feeling heartache. Since the accident and seeing him bleeding on an emergency room, her heart broke at that moment. She could laugh anymore and she could not play either. Her music was her life as long as she could remember, but in that moment she knew that her son and her wife mean everything and music would come after that. After the accident her only source of reconfort was her wife and her parents who come back in her life after 15 years. She forced herself to forget music to forge a new life, to help her son come back. So she gone to her father company, winning enough money to pay the medical bill. Her father insist to help but they always rebuke him. They were enough to help their son.

But seeing her teary eyes son in that moment, she start thinking of the time where they were playing piano together, laughing and singing. Well, she was singing, he never singed. He always says that he's voice was not good enough for that and he was perfectly fine to let her sing. He was her sweet and kind son, he was supposed to recover and get back his life and yet he was still thinking of their well being.

She could go threw flame for him, she would do something as simple as take a guitar for him if that makes him happy. After four years, they would play together again. She stifle her tears at the thought.

"Of course sweetie, i'm coming." Said Mary feeling Karine patting her back, she turned her head to see her wife smiling encouragingly at her. She need nothing else.