

Immaculate Spirit

Chapter 184

"This is how you became aware of me. You were the one who put everything into motion behind the scene." Scott said with a nod as though it explained a lot.

"Yes, I did." Nathaniel answers, not bothering to hide it any longer.

"But why? Why did you go to such length? Why involving yourself like that!?" Na-Yung asked.

"Because I never had friends when I was young and now that I had a few, I was not willing to see one of them die, especially if I could help it. I did what I have to do in order to protect you. More than that, there were civilians killed in the crossfire, they deserved to be avenged and we needed as a country to send a powerful message to people who wanted to do that ever again that we will come for them, however they may be." Nathaniel answers in a powerful voice making them take a double take on him.

After that outburst, Na-Yung and Scott look at each other for a moment. These two paths would never have crossed if it weren't for the blond man in front of them who would never take no for an answer. A normal person would have quit face to the gigantic task that they wanted to take but Nathaniel just threw all that away and did it anyway just for loyalty.

"Can I ask how in the world you manage to find yourself at a place where you can take recruits from the CIA without repercussion?" Na-Yung curiously.

"Well it's easy enough to explain. I was...." He started before being stopped by Scott.

"Sir." Scott interrupted, shaking his head.

"I know her Scott." Nathaniel said, directing a frown at him.

"Sir, there is more than yourself on the line, you should think about that first." He spoke again, not backing down like he always does.

Thinking about it, Nathaniel realize that Scott was right. Even if Na-Yung was his friend, there was others people that could got hurt if he trust the wrong person. And even him could see that Na-Yung had changed a little, taking into account where she was coming from, Nathaniel didn't know if he could trust her like he did in the past. In fact, he would have to keep an eye on her to be prudent.

"Your right, I'm sorry. Na-Yung I would love to tell you everything but you would need to sign an NDA before I do. Everyone in the team is subject to that rule, Scott included."

"Yes, it's quite understandable. Can I know at least what is this place and what is going on with Scott and the two other people I seen working outside dismantling everything?" She asked.

Exchanging a stare with Scott who nodded at the silent question, Nathaniel start to explain.

"We called this place the 'Bunker' as it was an anti aerial bunker when the building got constructed. When my grandfather buy the tower, he sealed it as he had no use for it. I reopened it recently and renovate it to suit our need. Scott, Lina and Hans are members of my team who accept to work with me in order to made the world a better place. They are not the only ones who are in it but they are the only ones who are here right now." Nathaniel explain.

"I see and I'm not really suprised now that I think aboit it, it does look like you, to create something like that. How did you recruit them and the others?"

"Well, you know how Scott and I met, the rest is private and you could asked him for the details if you want as they are not mine to give. About Hans, he's second to none in term on engineering and technical skills, I noticed him when he start going Robin Hood on big company in Germany. Lina on the other hand appear on my radar when she hacked my computer in order to have my album before it was released. I was impressed by her hacking skills so I invite her in. The others are all the best in what they do."

"Can I join?" She asked after giving it some thought.

"Why you would want to do that? Now that your family in not at risk from your uncle anymore, you could go back to South Korea. Your father mentioned this a couple of times when we talked. You have friends over there as well that you must want to see again." Nathaniel asked with a puzzled expression.

"This is true, all of it. I'm sure my parents are going to ask me to go back with them

but I don't want to. I want to stay here and help you the best that I can. What you are proposing to do is crazy, look undoable but since it's you, I believe you will pull it off." She said, Nathaniel notice Scott nodding at that in the corner of his eyes. "You also saved me and my family, I can't just leave knowing that you will risk your life to do what you heart is telling you is right."

"And why would I be willing to take you with us? All my people are the best in what they do, I remind you. Did you learn anything of note in your last two month of training with the spies?" He asked with a smile.

"I believe I did." She smirk at him, her arm moving so quick it was a blur, a knife leave her hand in Nathaniel direction.

The smirk quickly fall off her face when with a clank something hit her knife mid air and knocking it to the ground. Looking at the ground, she notice an another knife on the ground that was not hers. Startled, she look at Nathaniel with wide eyes.

"How the hell did you do that?" She shout, lowering herself to pick up the knife that had a weird shape.

"Not so fast." Scott said, his gun train on her with a professional confidence that made her stop her movement.

"I wasn't..." She tried to justify herself when Nathaniel interrupt her.

"She's telling the truth, you can put away your gun Scott. She was trying to make her point more than she wanted to make a hit on me." Nathaniel said to him before turning back on her. "Sorry, just this desk is new and I wanted to avoid having a knife lodge in it two days after receiving it. You can't believe how much it cost."

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"How did you know that I was aiming at the desk?" She asked, getting back to her feet, the throwing knife of Nathaniel on her hand.

"Because you would be dead already if you had aimed it at him or me." He said coldly, his blues eyes giving her a sharp look that made her take an unconscious step back.

"Hey, let's calm down alright? Sorry to have sneak a knife in here." She apologized to ease the tension in the room.

"You didn't sneak anything." He laughed before explaining. "We have scanner in the tunnel that you took to come here. The swiping of Lina was more for show than

anything else. I would never have let you enter the room with a weapon if I wasn't confident that I could beat you with it." He smile at her.

"I'm better on hand to hand combat than with a knife!" She defend herself, not liking his tone.

"I know, I read your performances review made by the CIA."

"Can I join then?" She asked again.

"We will talk about it later. First, I need to take you to see your parents. Let's go." He exclaimed, leaving his chair.