

# Immaculate Spirit

## Chapter 185

New York, The Bunker. 22/12/2012. 18:25.

"Hello Tobias." Nathaniel smile, looking at the big screen in front of him.

Nathaniel was alone in what would be their meeting room. A huge rectangular table with ten seats around it and a large screen in front of the table, two more small one on each side of the room was completing the TV set. Right now he was using the camera on top of the large screen to video call with Tobias.

"Hello Nathaniel, I see that your bunker is starting to take form." He said, looking at his screen with interest.

"Yes, it slow going but I like it that way, less chance to screw up and more time to think about what we want to do. In addition, it help to get my people to interact and work together as a team, like that they will feel more invested in the project."

"Quite smart of you to do it that way. Why are you calling? I'm sure you are as busy as I am so get to the point." He demand.

"Nothing in particular. I just wanted to tell you that the team will be ready to work early february. I want to use January to train them before that. I would have like to have more time but the universe decide against it so I'm left to deal with it the best that I can." He shrugged.

"Copy that. In fact it could work out fine. You see there is a training session with the best of the best from the FBI, CIA, SWAT, SEALs and Delta Force who start early february. We also are invited to compete against them but we don't because our mission is varelly different then theirs, we are not an assault team but a protective one. You could go to represent the Secret Service on that training. It could help straighten your team." Tobias said.

"You are right, it could help us a lot and I'm curious to know if we can fight and compete with the best of them. We will go, just send me all the necessary information." Nathaniel nodded in acceptance.

"Good, I will. Do you have anything else you want to talk about before I need to get back to it?" He asked.

"In fact, I do have another small thing I would like to talk about with you. Do you know what is that?" Nathaniel asked, putting a tiny looking chip on the table.

Looking at what was on the table, the expression on Tobias face flicker before going back to his usual self. It had flicker for less than a second but Nathaniel was ready for it so he managed to catch it.

"It look like a chip?" He answers with a leveled voice that was too controled to be genuine.

"Yes it is, in fact since I have the chance to have a really talented engineer in my team, he could tell me that this is a DS-X microchip. You know that this thing is years ahead of what the FBI used to infiltrate a system, in fact it is so top of the line that it's not supposed to exist. Impressive, right?"

"I guess but I still don't know where you are going with this." He answers tentatively.

"I'm going to it. These bad boys are so advanced that beside keeping track of everything that the system does, it could even lock down that same system. We found five of them in the bunker so far. Any ideas how it got there by any chance?" He asked with an eyebrow raised.

"Are you accusing me of something?" He asked menacingly.

"No of course not Tobias. The only people who had the opportunity to plant those bugs are the defense company that I hired to install everything, the same one you recommend to me. Now, I'm split with two options. One, they did it themselves to keep track on a new secret gouvernementale facility and in this case this is treason. I don't take too well on treason, it mean I'm going to involve myself and track them, take them, interrogate them and then killing them once I have everything I need to track the next one and repeat until I have all the answers I need." He said in a chilling voice, his eyes icy cold.

"You can't do that!" He shout.

"I can and I will. It's the story of the man who is only gifted at wielding an axe, he transform every problem he have in wood to cut." He paused a second to make sure his

point got across. "Or second option, they were order to plant them by someone high up in the government, someone who had a vested interest in keeping tab on us."

"That could be everyone, especially after the stunt you pull on the CIA, a lot of people are inquiring about who could that." He answers lamely.

"Yes, that's what I thought. It's when I noticed that these chip all have serial number on them and it made me think. Since those bugs are so high ends, they must be monitored closely. That's when I got an idea, obviously I do not have the required clearance to know who took it away but then I realized that I didn't need it. If I were to plant these bad boys, not that well mind you, on the computer of a few senators who are opposed to the White House and maybe one or two Supreme Court Judges, It could make enough noise that I would have to simply sit and watch until I find what I need and to hell with the consequences." He shrugged seemingly unconcerned.

Hearing that, Tobias could not control himself this time and paled visibly until he explode.

"Okay you fu\*\*ing SOB! It was me alright? I did this, just stop whatever your sick mind his coming up with!" He yell.

"Oh good, we finally getting somewhere." He said happily.

"What do you want?" He asked in defeat.

"I'm still waiting for the delivery of the weapons I asked and I still not have the access I need on the NSA and DOD database. I want those two before christmas or we are going to have an issue."

"It's in two days! That's simply not possible!" He shout.

"I don't fu\*\*ing care Tobias, you should had think about it before you try to spy on me. I don't care how you do it but you have two days to get me what I ask. Last word of advice, stay away from my business or you will regret it you insufferable bastard." Nathaniel said coldly before cutting the call.

Picking up the chips on the table, he exit the room and walk in the direction of Hans.

"So? How did it go?" Hans asked curiously.

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"Like I expected it, it was indeed them who wanted to keep tab on us. Do you know if

we have more of them?" Nathaniel answers.

"I don't think so but there is still place I need to look at before I can be sure. Just give me two more days to check."

"No can't do. I took you a plane ticket, you are leaving for Germany in three hours."

"But sir! I still have a lot of work to do!"

"It will wait for you when you will come back. Just go to see your family for the holidays." Nathaniel said before adding something when Hans look like he was going to object. "It's an order Hans!"

"Yes sir." He sighed.