

Immaculate Spirit

Chapter 188

"Oh? You think I'm good looking? Well, it's cute of you to say Camilla but I don't see you that way. Don't misinterpret me, you are hot but you are older than me, way older than me in fact, almost twice my age, it's a little too much for my tast..." Nathaniel was prevented from finishing his sentence by a pen that was flying on a collision course with his face and had to dodge to the side. "Hey, that was not nice!" He shout at her, if he hadn't dodge, it would have been hurtfull.

"You deserve it! Now answers the question or I'm going to hurt you for real until you do."

"You know Camilla, you should think about consulting a shrink about your angers issues." Nathaniel said playfully.

"I don't have anger issues, I have men issues!" She shout back at him angrily.

"Well, make sense then." He said with a hint of amusement in his voice. "Alright, have it your way Camilla." Nathaniel add, showing on a screen a new file, his own.

He had decided to be open with all of them to a certain degree. He had put on it everything that he did since he had awoken from his coma. The defense against the mafia that wanted to kidnapped him to blackmail his mother into dropping his case, the attack on their headquarter as a result. The assassination in the hotel that almost took the life of Na-Yung's family, his intervention in Italy and the bombing in Saudi Arabia. He still choose to hide what he could do with his soul because it was too sensible even from them. But looking at the reaction of the new people around the table, it look like he had shown to much.

"That can't be right." Jon said, looking at the screen and Nathaniel in turn.

"I read about what happened in Italy last month from the news, they say it was a war against the mafia or something like that." Lucie interject.

"Yes, it's indeed what the Italian government officialy said." Nathaniel answer, putting

in emphasis the word 'said'.

"Still, you really expect us to believe you did all that and that you are competent in all of these areas?" Camilla said, pointing at the screen. "This is ludicrous, you are thirty years old too young to be competent in even half of that."

"Wait a minute!" Jon interrupt Camilla question seeing something on the screen that surprised him. "You are saying that what happen in Italy and Saudi Arabia was connected?"

"It was indeed, by my family in fact. My grandfather was in Italy for business deal when they were attacked, my family company lost two mens on that attack and one the personal bodyguard of my grandfather was heavily injured. The second was left alive and could call me to let me know what happened. A little later, someone named Khalid Rahal call us to ask for a thirty million dollars ransom to release him. Khalid Rahal was a Saudi citizen who was in the kidnapping business and used the money that he used to fabricate IED to use against our soldier and our allies soldier in the Middle East. Camilla, I believe you are familiar with The Crooked Moon organization."

Hearing that name, Camilla reaction was instantaneous. Her eyes dimmed and turn incomparatively cold.

"Of course, I know them. I lost more brothers to their hands than at the hand of the Talibans." She said.

"What happened after that?" Hans asked curiously.

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"After than, Scott and me did go to Italy to ensure that my people here would be safe. It happened that the attack have been carried out with the help of a unit of the Police under order of the commissaire of Rome who was dirty beyond belief. We two rally with the last bodyguard of my grandfather, an ex operative from Mossad and start hunting them all until I have all the information I needed to know where my grandfather was located." Nathaniel said the last bit with a chilling voice that made even Camilla shiver.

"Is all of this is true?" Jon asked, looking at Scott.

"Yes but contrary to what is trying to make you believe, Amal and me did not do much and I had the impression that he could have done so without our help. It was also a lot more chaotic and bloody then what he's implying." Scott answer to Jon, looking him in the eyes.

"I could never have done it without your support Scott." Nathaniel frowned at him.

"No." Scott shook his head. "You incorporate us in you plan to take them down, it's different. We did something that in the Delta Force we would never could and the whole time I never feel in danger. You shoulder every situation that was dangerous and you use us as support."

Nathaniel did not even try to contradict him. It was true, he did do just that.

"I was just better to handle certain situation and I'm young enough to hit them with the element of surprise on my side. People always underestimate young people."

"You push that to the next level!" Scott shout.

"What did he do?" Na-Yung asked.

"He let himself be taken by the mens of the Crooked Moon. He end up in an office on a warehouse outside of the city with four goon armed to the teeth, his grandfather and the leader, Rachid Rahal." Scott explain.

"You and the other rescue him?" Lucie asked.

"No, when we enter the building after taking care of the sentry, everyone was already dead in that office and Nathaniel did not even have one scratch on his body or even a single drop of blood on his clothes." Scott shook his head.

Noticing the stare that he was getting, Nathaniel defend himself.

"I had two throwing knives on me. They didn't take the time to sweep me before letting me inside the warehouse." He explain.

"I want to fight you." Camilla said making him and a couple other laugh.

"You would have the chance later, don't worry about it Camilla. In fact, for the one who accept to join, we will leave tomorrow to Indiana in an old ranger training camp for the next month to train. I'm going to be honest here, it will be hard. You will hate me before the first week is even over and you will all be treated the same way. I don't care of your background, the color of your skin, your age or the amount of money you have in your bank account, I will push you past your limit every day until your break. I will run with you, fight with you, I'll do everything that you do."

"We don't even know how much you are willing to pay us for that!" Camilla said exasperated.

"The contract is just here on the top of the table, you will see that the money is quite good but I'm afraid it will not seem much for the richest among us. You will all have full assurance coverage and for the non american around the table, the President agree to give you the american citizenship, you will become all dual nationals." Nathaniel explain, hearing that Hand and Na-Yung seem interested while Lucie kept herself composed, not letting anything show on her face.

Letting a moment to let that sink in, Lina use that moment to distribute the contract to everyone present who did not have one yet. Nathaniel let them read everything and sit back to his place.

"What will happen to me if I choose to accept your proposal? I believe I'm the only one who is still engaged in the military." Jon asked.

"You can quit and become a civilian again or stay in the military, the only difference will be that you will work for me here and not at Fort Detrick anymore. You will be reassigned and put as a liaison to my unit."

"You can really do that?" Jon asked, surprised. "How much power in the government and in the military you have exactly?"

"You are seriously asking that question?" Lina jump in the conversation. "He have the President on speed dial and you are asking that?"

Nathaniel simply smile and choose to stay silent and let them figure it out themselves.