

《Immaculate Spirit》

Chapter 20

They were interrupted in their family hug by someone clearing his throat. He wipe the tears that were on his cheek before getting up and turning around. Taylor was here with a happy smile even if her eyes were a little red too.

"Can i have a hug too?" Said Taylor, laughing.

He good naturally give her a hug not realising that millions of people would kill to be in his place right now. That didn't last long as they were interrupted by Diane who wanted a round too. Once everybody got over the emotion, Nathaniel sit himself behind the piano again pressing a note, very aware that five people looked at him intensely.

When they were hugging he noticed that his grandfather had clear the room and close after everyone got back to the party.

"Taylor." Said Robert with a slight nod as a greeting.

"Mister Lyndon." Said Taylor with a nod as well but with way much respect in her voice.

Everyone in the music industry have heard of the man in front of her, he was a legend. Son of a guitarist and an english teacher, he never had a gift has a musician or as a singer. But he has a gift nobody could match in the industry. He could look at someone for a few seconds and knew if it had what it takes to become a star. It's like that at nineteen he start is label that nobody knew exist. Twenty years later, nobody could not known the Universal Lyndon Records. Although she never worked with him, they met a few times in various party like this one and they had talk a few times.

"So, what the hell was that?" Ask Robert in a stern voice, focusing on his grandson who was still refusing to met anyone in the eye.

"I don't know grandpa... I just kind of... improvise." Respond Nathaniel, looking finally at the people in front of him.

"Yeah right. You say that you 'improvise' something better on the moment that all my

writer in their entire life?" He almost choke out.

"Easy Robert, it's possible that he heard it somewhere and just remember it in the moment." Said Diane in a placative voice.

"No, i never heard it before and i check on our file with my phone. This is an original. I save it on my personal server by the way if someone here want to steal it." He said with a fierce expression.

"Father, i think he really just improvised it. Just look at the lyrics, i don't think that anyone on the planet could resonate with it exempt Nathaniel." Observe Mary.

"You're right Mary, that's just perfect. It need work and more instrument obviously but this song is going to become a hit, i guarantee it." He affirm with gleaming eyes.

"Do we keep it a duo or not father?" Ask Mary getting excited, she always knew that her son was amazing and now she could prove it to the world.

"I think so yes, the music is opportune for a duo. If we link him with one of our female star, that could go worldwide."

"Katy or Adele?"

"Adele i believe, Katy is not the most suitable person for that. Nathalie would be good tho."

"Okay you guys need to stop!" Said Nathaniel in a firm voice.

"We are better in this kind of things than you kid, you should let us handle the situation and you would become a star in no time." Said Robert waving his concern away.

"I don't care about that and it is irrelevant. This is not because you are more experienced in this kind of thing that you know better than me about what i want. The truth is, i don't want to become a star. I'm way too young for that and i need to go to college. I need to have a degree in what, i don't know yet but i'm thinking about it".

Seeing that is grandfather was about tu lecture him, he spoke again.

"Hush grandfather, i'm not done yet. I don't say that i'm opposed to commercialise the song but if we are going to do it, we would do it my way. Taylor, do you want to be my duo for this song?" He ask turning to Taylor who was watching the even a little embarrassed. That was kind of a family moment and she was very much not that.

"This is not a good idea sweetie, she's not from our label and that could be troublesome to get her on board. Moreover her label could ask a significant amount of money from the sell of the music." Said Mary.

"No they would not mom."

"We are in a capitalist country kid, i assure you that they would take the majority of the percentage to the sell which is understable when you are a nobody and she's really famous." Said Robert with disdain.

"They wouldn't dare because i plan to give away the money from the song to a charity who help the veteran soldier. My part of it at least. The label would never risk the public backlash to oppose me on this." Nathaniel assert in a flat voice, his will indomitable.

His family pause at that, looking at him in a new light when he show them his inflexible side.

"So Taylor, what do you think? Interested by a pro bono song?" He ask again with a laugh.

"Well giving the fact that it is your song, it's your choice in my book. So yes, i'm in. Moreover i was bored the last few days, that could be fun. For my label, i will call them tomorrow and help with things."

"Great!" He said gleefully.

"You know that you could make a lot of money with it, right?" Robert said through gritted teeth.

"Grandfather, i don't care about money, you should know that by now. Moreover we are already wealthy beyond reason, more would make no difference." He said with a shrug.

"That's our money, not yours. Maybe i should cut you off to teach you the importance of earning some." He threatened.

"You could and you're welcome to do so. I will just need to find a job, maybe in the music industry seeing i'm not too bad at it, a rival one preferably." He speculate with a winning smile.

"You should look on your right to see how this idea of yours was received by the way." He add.

Turning his head, he was received by his wife who was looking at him with a stare that could melt iron and the stare of his daughter was not much better.

"You know, they could straight up refuse the idea of Taylor being your partner and this whole conversation would become pointless."

"Grandfather, if you can't convince a small label to granted something so insignificant, maybe that i should disinherited myself and start thinking that your reputation was all smoke."

"Careful grandson." He said before leaving but got stop by the door.

"Grandpa, i'm not opposing you because i don't respect you or love you. Quite the opposite in fact, we are family." Nathaniel said heartesly. The scowl present on Robert face seems to lessen significantly after that and he left after nodding.