

Immaculate Spirit

Chapter 206 - :

"Grandma?" Nathaniel asked again when she was near him.

Hugging him, she then slapped him on the shoulder.

"Why did you not call? We had to hear about it on the news!" She shout resentfully.

"There was no time, I was with the detectives for half an hour and my phone is still in my lodge."

"Half an hour!?! Why are you keeping my grandson for so long? Is obviously the victim here!" Diane shout angrily at the detectives.

"Calm down lady, we are only doing our job here and secondly, who let you pass? This is an active crime scene, I'm going to ask you to leave." Detective Morrison said.

"Yes, we are leaving! Let's go dear."

"Not so fast! We still have question for you Mister Lyndon. In fact, it would be better if you came with us to the precinct to sort everything out." Detective Ortiz said.

"Okay that's it." Nathaniel had enough. "Since you came, you broke eight rules of the code of Police procedure. You didn't even let me be look at by the paramedic who came which mean that everything that you write down is now irrecevable in court."

"You are obviously fine." Detective Ortiz sneer.

"Excuse me, are you a certified medical professional to make that kind of judgement? No? That's what I thought. Now, I don't know if that was a power trip, trying to appear superior to me or just that you don't like my face but I'm warning you. The only way that I will come with you is if you arrest me and if you do, I will have your badges and I will make sure that you never become cops again. Not mentioning me using my 4.5 millions of followers on twitter to make sure that your department have a lot of scrutiny and of course a lawsuits that's going to cost millions to the city. So, what do you want to do?"

Nathaniel was done humoring them and was ready to do his worst. Hearing him, the detective Ortiz look ready to draw her weapon on him while her colleague gulp visibly, looking everywhere but him. They had push the line a little further than they should Have and they were out of luck to do it to a law student and a son of a prosecutor.

"I'm sorry if we have inconvenience you in any way Mister Lyndon. You are of course free to go. Just make yourself available if we have new questions or informations regarding the person who attacked you." Detective Morrison finally said after nudging his partner.

"Don't worry about it detectives, our lawyer will be in touch, you can count on that." Diane said, gritting her teeth.

Even if Nathaniel was ready to let them off the hook for this time, Diane did not. She was extremely protective of her grandson and she will not tolerate anyone who use their power to make things difficult for him, especially when he is the victim.

"Well, that was weird." Nathaniel pass a hand in his hair after the cops left.

"Not really, I was on the receiving ends of things like that more than that could count. Even if status and money can open a lot of doors for us, there will always be some who would resent us for having it. Cops especially since they think they can extorque us for money in exchange of silence or worse, thinking that if we succeed, it mean we broke the law to do it and can use us to advance their career."

"Hum, I don't know. It almost seem personnel for the detective Ortiz, I saw something in her eyes when I told her my last name. I will look into it. What do you say we get out of here grandma?"

"I would loved to."

"Good. First, I need to... Maggie?" He shout her name to get her attention which it work. She then walk in his direction, an eyebrow raise.

"What do you want Spider kiddo?"

"I'm going back to my lodge to change and get my thing. Want to get out of here with us?"

"Alright but it's just because no executives want to talk with me anymore and you are marginally better than police officers. Oh hey Diane, I didn't see you there."

"Maggie." His grandmother nodded in her direction as a form of greeting.

Once they leave the studio, Nathaniel could breathe again not wearing makeup and a costume anymore. He was back in his comfortable clothes and shoes. He had used a side exit to leave the studio where his grandmother limo was waiting. Since the press caught wind of what happened, they had camped in front of the studio demanding answers that Nathaniel did not want to give right now.

The car start to run the moment he was in it and he took place beside his grandmother where Maggie was sitting in front of them looking at her phone with interest. He was just inside when his own phone ring, looking at the caller ID, Nathaniel let out a smile.

"Hello Lina."

"Nathaniel! I know who he is! I know the name of the person who tried to kill you!" Lina shout excitedly.

"Okay, calm down! And I'm fine, thank you for asking." Nathaniel add sarcastically.

"Oh come on, I know that! How do you think I call you the moment you were in the limo? I was watching you using the Studio security camera. That's how I find the one who try to kill you, I find him and use my recognizance face software to learn who he was."

"Okay, give it to me."

"His name is Edward Holstorm. Forty two years old engineer, he was born in the city of Eugene in Oregon. Two years ago, he and his family where coming back from a party when they had an accident. His wife and his two sons die in the car crash and he was found to be responsable when a blood test reveal he was intoxicated at the time. When he realized what happen, unable to cope with the guilt, his spirit broke. He was intern in a mental facility in Portland until two weeks ago when he escape and no information was found about him until now." Lina explain.

"I see." Nathaniel said, deep in thought. "Did you have more information about what his mental status is?"

"Yes, I just hack into his health file. After what happened, he had a split in his personality. I don't understand half of the words in there but it says that he believe he is Harry Osborn, which you know better by the name..."

"Green Goblin." Nathaniel finished for her.

Hearing him say that, Maggie and Diane look at him which he respond by simply waving the remark aside.

"Exactly." Lina confirm. "It seem he was a childhood hero of his and when his mind broke, the part of him that wanted to be the Green Goblin resurfaced or something, I don't really speak doctor. If Jon was here, he could explain it better than me."

"Alright, I'm glad to learn that it was not something more nefarious than that. Can I ask you something?"

"Of course." She answers quickly.

"Can you find me everything there is to know about a Detective Ortiz from the LAPD?"

"Ortiz, got it and yeah not problem, this is going to be fast, I will send everything I find to the usual place."

"Good, thanks Lina." Nathaniel said before hanging up.

"So, grandma, why are you here in LA?"

"Why? I can't even come to see my lovely grandson?" Diane said with a fake pout.

"Of course and I'm happy to see you, really, but why did you not call to warn me that you were coming to town today?"

"In fact, I was here yesterday. Your grandfather and me talked about something, it's been a week since you are in LA and your staying in a hotel the whole time. It's simply not possible. We know that you don't care about money or standing but we do and others people do as well. Not mentioning the fact that someone could use your tendency to live sparingly as an admission that we have money problem, which would hurt us and our company stock." Diane explain.

"She's right you know, we talk about it before." Maggie add.

It was true, Nathaniel had chosen a good hotel for the period he was here previously but not a rich or prestigious one. For him, it sound unnecessarily as while he was in LA, he was passing most of his time between the set, going out with his co-stars and Maggie to eat or drink and his label studio to work on his music. For him, if his hotel room had a comfortable bed, he did not really care about the rest because he was in there to just sleep.

"I don't really see the point of spending money for appearance sake, I'm sorry. This is just not how I was raised." Nathaniel shake his head.

"We know dear, we know. That's why your grandfather and me took the matter into

our own hands."

"What did you do?" Nathaniel was starting to have a bad feeling about this.

"We bought a house here, in Santa Monica."