

Immaculate Spirit

Chapter 208 - :

"What do you mean dear?" His grandmother asked, puzzle.

"I never learn anything about architecture, that was never an interest of mine. I could have believed that I heard something about architecture in passing but an obsolete technique only use in south Asia and that was never use again in sixty years? No, there is no way that this piece of information made his way to me." Nathaniel shook his head.

"Maybe it was from Marc memories?" She proposed.

"No, it was not from Marc, that I'm certain. You know mnemonic right?" Seeing Diane nodded, he kept going. "Well, since I was young, I create my own system on the same model but I modified it to suit my need. I realised that using my method was better to help sort and store the information I was memorizing. You ask me sometime ago how I could read this fast, right? This is why."

"Since you are transforming the word that you read or ear, it should take you more time to translate it back to word, no?" Diane ask doubtfully.

"At first it was, I had a lot of problem with it in fact but I manage to improve it by trials and errors and now I'm as fast as anyone or even a little faster. It's all about adaptability, you train your brain to learn that way because it was the way taught to you, I always like to make thing difficult for me. My moms told me it was because I love to be challenge. Anyway, the point is that when the information made his way to me, it was using my own method." Nathaniel explain.

"Based on what you are saying, how is that possible that you knew about it then?"

"I tried to know, I start scanning my own memories but each time, I hit a wall of sort. It's almost like..." Nathaniel voice trail off, lost in thought.

"Almost like what?" Diane probed.

"It's almost like a part of my memories are locked from me." Nathaniel finish.

"How is that possible?" Diane ask, alarmed.

"I don't know but so far I came up with only two explanation. The first would be that something traumatic happen when I was young and my brain lock these memories to protect me. I don't think it was the case but it's possible nonetheless. The second explanation is the one that I'm the most uncomfortable with and the one that is the most likely in my opinion. Someone tamper with my brain and hide a part of my memories from me. And I'm not talking about indoctrination, hypnosis or brainwashing, I don't think any of this can work on me. I'm talking about someone like me, someone with powers."

"You really think that someone have a power like you?"

"Grandma, we are more than seven billions people on this planet, you really think that I'm the only one that can do what I can? I don't think I'm that unique. I don't say that they have the same abilities as me, but I believe others like me are around."

"I don't know, I think that if people like this exist, we would know about it by now."
Diane answers with some doubt on her face.

"Seriously grandma? Did you already forget about Marc and his radar like ability?"
Nathaniel asked, lifting an eyebrow.

"Marc? But I thought that his control over his surrounding was a skill?"

"That was what he was thinking. Marc always thought that it was a combination of his senses that enable him to be aware of people around him. After using his ability for a long time now, I found out that it was not in fact the case. Do you know how everything in the universe is constantly in motion, vibrating? Based on what I know, the vibration frequency of human is between five and ten hertz. Marc had the ability to resonate with human frequency which enable him to feel people around him."
Nathaniel explain.

"Yes but dear, beside him and you who are essentially the same person now, there is no proof that others exist. I don't want you to waste your time chasing something that doesn't exist."

"I know grandma but I already have my suspicion on someone who could have an ability." He smile at her.

"Who is this?" She asked, surprised.

"She's in my team." He smile again.

After that, Nathaniel did go on twitter to warn people that he was alright and was inciting people to calm down. In two hours, he had received over fifty thousand notification on his account from people asking for new, not mentioning news organisation who were trying to join him. He also made a few retweet from people who did not like him to have a little bit of fun before shutting down twitter.

He had of course warn his mothers and his grandfather that he was fine before going to twitter. They were far from happy to hear what happen but they understood that being in the limelight was enough to become a target for some people. Nathaniel on his side was not really happy about that new development. He was already living a dangerous life, being targeted by delusional people because of the fictional character that he was playing on screen did not really appeal to him.

That was when Maggie suddenly called.

"Oh hi again Maggie, missed me already? Seeing me in harm way made you realized the love you have for me all this time?" Nathaniel said playfully.

"I'm only regretting that he miss you!" She yell over the phone. "And I like real men, not virgin spiderling."

"You know I'm not a virgin right?"

"Just so you know, doing it alone doesn't count as losing your virginity. Whatever, I have news so shut your crap hole!"

"Okay, okay. What's the news?"

"Alright, first, do you want to sue the studio? They are responsible for the security of the actors and employees and they screw up big time. You could collect big time on this."

"No, I'm going to pass. I don't need or want that kind of publicity or money for that matter. And frankly, you already abused them enough." Nathaniel laugh, thinking at Maggie's rant earlier that day.

"Well, someone had to do it." Maggie said with a righteous tone, making Nathaniel laugh even harder. ❖❖❖I have a question for you." She asked more seriously.

"I'm all ears." Nathaniel answers.

"When the guardrail broke, you weren't scared?"

"Of course I was but when I made that jump, I was ready to make a move in case I were to miss it. I had already made the call to keep my body away from the fall so when the guardrail broke, I did just that. It saved my life."

"I see. I watch the film that they took of the situation, your acting was perfect, even at the end when you turn back with that smile. You know what's going to happen right?" She asked with glee.

"I can guess, they are going to want to use the stunt in the movie and they will use the attempt murder on me as free advertisement." Nathaniel answers.

"Ohh, look at you... starting to grow up. If I were to care about you, I would congratulate you right now. But your wrong on one thing, this is not going to be free advertisement. I'm going to make them bleed to get it." Maggie said before starting to laugh so creepily that even Nathaniel was creep out.