

Immaculate Spirit

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Standing side by side inside the Hilton Hotel ballroom, Nathaniel and his grandfather had each of them a glass in their right hand, Nathaniel had water on his where Robert had red wine. For the occasion, they were both wearing tuxedo that were especially designed to fit them perfectly and their hair were comb perfectly. Nathaniel feeling better with his hair back to their original blond, sandy color. Based on the look that the person he was talking to was giving him, it seems he wasn't the only one who agree with that.

"Here, take my card. I look forward to hear from you again Nathaniel." The woman said sweetly, angling her body slightly to give Nathaniel a better view of her cleavage.

"I certainly will Miss Dampford." Nathaniel give her a brilliant smile, taking her card and putting it in his pocket.

"Unbelievable, this is already the fourth one and we only have been here for fifteen minutes. ❖❖ Robert finally said what was on his mind after the woman had excused herself.

"What? They just want to interview me while I'm in DC, I don't know what you think is happening here grandpa." Nathaniel answers in a naive tone.

"Reassure me, you're not that clueless are you?"

"Of course not." Nathaniel laugh before showing the back of the card he just received and turn it around to show the number written with a pen. "Maybe she wrote her room number to start the interview tonight?" He asked cheekily.

"Are you going to visit her tonight?" Robert seem almost curious.

"Her? Not a chance, her soul is way too ugly for that. So far, the only one I'm considering paying a visit tonight is Amelia." Seeing his grandfather not knowing to whom he was speaking of, he add. "The one who come before ugly soul, the cute brunette."

"Well, I have no problem with you having fun with girls but make sure to do it while being protected. We don't need you to start spreading babies around."

"You really don't have to worry about that grandpa, like at all. It just cannot happen." Nathaniel laugh.

"What do you mean?" Robert asked until his face start to turn white. "Wait! You mean you can't have...?" He start to ask before stopping, not having the courage to finish his question.

"No!" Nathaniel answers, trying to keep from laughing seeing his grandfather horrified expression. "You know how I have a huge control over my body?" Nathaniel asked, seeing his grandfather nodded, he continued. "Well, let's just say that I can control if my 'runners' are going to pass the finish line or not."

"Seriously?" Robert asked with a stupefied expression.

"Yes. I still use condom to prevent STDs, I'm not really sure I can fight those and I don't intend to learn that the hard way. But for the rest, I'm pretty much set as I am."

"Yes, I am very fertile grandpa." Nathaniel answers patiently.

"Good." He said relieved. "Your grandmother is going to love hearing about that."

"About this, I would liked better if she was to not hear about it for the time being." Nathaniel said with a grimace, Robert starting to laugh.

"Ha ha! I bet you do, knowing her, she will want you to start in the next few years to work on her great grandchildren."

"I'm only seventeen! And before you try to blackmail me for your silence, I saw you eat caviar in the first five minutes that we were here and you know with your cholesterol level, you are not supposed to eat that. Grandma would be pissed at you if she was to know about that. If I go down, I will take you with me grandpa."

"Alright alright, I will not tell her anything, let's just keep this between us. Here, follow me. I want you to meet a lot of people.◆◆◆ Robert said to change the subject and then lead him in the direction of an older couple that seems to know him quite well.

After that, his grandfather took pleasure in bringing him to meet important people. Some were businessmen while others were politicians. After the fifth meeting, Nathaniel was starting to lose his patience and at the same time, his tolerance. He had

party with famous actors and actresses more than a few times in LA and they were not as horrible as these people. Using a pause in the conversation, Nathaniel whispers something quickly in his grandfather's ear.

"Grandpa, it's better if I excuse myself to get a little more water now."

"Why?" He asked.

"Because if I stay, in the next five minutes, all the lights are going to cut off suddenly and when they are going to be back on, some people close to us will not have the luxury to live anymore. I mean they are serious right now? Do you hear what they are saying with reporters not even ten feet away?" Nathaniel was getting angry.

Seeing the expression and the look on his grandson's face, Robert started to feel anxious. He had seen that expression before and he was sure that Nathaniel was not making empty promises right now. If he was not allowed to cool off, people would die.

"Yes, yes, you can go. I'm done introducing you anyway so you can move everywhere you want." Robert quickly said.

Nodding, Nathaniel quickly excused himself from the group and started walking in the direction of the buffet. Once there, he quickly picked some delicacies to eat and ordered a new glass of water when he felt two people walking in his direction. Finishing what he had in his hands, he turned around to look at the two people there. The first was a man in his early forties with brown hair and looked to be around 5'7". He was an attractive and athletic man and his face looked vaguely familiar to Nathaniel. The second was a woman that looked to be in her mid-thirties with red hair and pale green eyes. She was around the same size as the man near her but she was wearing high heels so she was certainly shorter than him even if it was not by much. She also looked familiar to Nathaniel even if he couldn't place her right now.

"Hi, are you by any chance Nathaniel Lyndon?" The man asked.

"Yes, I am." Nathaniel responded.

"Ah, good. You don't know who we are?" He asked with a smile.

"No, I'm sorry even if something tells me that I should." Nathaniel laughed to hide his embarrassment, the two in front of him joining along.

"I'm Jeremy Renner." The man said, shaking Nathaniel's hand.

"And I'm Scarlett Johansson." The woman added before they also shook hands.

"Jeremy and Scar...? Wait! I know now, you are Hawkeye and Black Widow from the Avengers movie!" Nathaniel exclaim.

"Ding ding, we have a winner." Scarlett laughed.

"At least, this means you are not a fanboy which give us some hope for the next movie." Jeremy add.

"Well, let's not go overboard. This is not sure if I will be in the next one, I believe the studio is waiting for the box office result of 'The Amazing SpiderMan' before making their decision about including me in it or not." Nathaniel quickly corrected.

"We know that's a simple formality. Mark talked about you a lot about the movie you play together 'Now you see me' and you even met Chris at a party two weeks ago and they both told us that they loved you. And you don't seem easily rattled which is good if you want to survive to Robert." Scarlett said with amusement.

"Robert?" Nathaniel ask curiously.

"Robert Downey JR, Iron Man?" Jeremy add, trying to kept from laughing.

"Oh. Why I should be intimidated by someone that have the same first name as my grandfather?" Nathaniel asked with an eyebrow raised, which triggers a fit of laughter from the two persons in front of him.

Nathaniel kept talking with Scarlett and Jeremy for a little while before they were call elsewhere and he start walking around trying to know who was also invited in this weird event. He find some interesting people to talk to, like an Olympic ski gold medalist and two were officer of the army that were here after being decorated for their exceptional bravery. Once he was done, he start to walk back to where he last seen his grandfather. The ballroom was so huge that he took some time to find him and when he finally saw him he completely froze on the spot.

It was like an electric current pass through him and he turn his head to the side where the disturbance was coming from. Twenty five feet from him, there was a girl in her early twenties. She was around 5'11' even if that was hard to say for sure because she had high heels on. She was wearing a long, elegant green gown with a slit to the right side of it showing her long legs and a silvery belt highlighting her gorgeous body. But what fascinate Nathaniel the most about her was not the fact that she was absolutely stunning but the grace that she had in every single of her movement. She also had short black hair contrary to many womens that he saw everywhere and he found he quite like it.

What was more surprising to Nathaniel was when he also saw her froze in the midst of

her conversation and turn immediately in his direction like she had felt the exact same thing that he did. Looking at each other with an almost palpable intensity in the air, they stay frozen like that for almost a minute before she broke contact with him. Excusing herself from the person that she was talking too, she look at Nathaniel one more time before walking in the direction outside of the ballroom, one of the two men walking a step behind her opening a side door before closing it after they passed it.

Curious, Nathaniel made the decision to follow them.