

Immaculate Spirit

Chapter 31

New York, 31/05/2012. 20:30

Nathaniel was coming back home when he look at the inside of his apartment. He had a hard time calling that a simple apartment because it was so huge. Their old place was situated in harlem and it was relatively tiny for 3 people to live in as every place in New York. Now they lived in the Upper West Side and their flat could now lodge fifteen people easily. Even after a few month to live with his millionaire grandparents, he had a bit of a trouble to getting use to that much wealth.

Somewhere, he hoped that he would never getting use to it. He had a humble life to this pointand Marc lived essentially on military compound around the world so he did not have much of a reference here. He even start assimilating military principle in his day to day life without realising it. He was waking up at dawn every morning like clockwork ,he was organising everything that he did with rigor and his room was clean to a fault which surprise his moms when he came back home last week. In his youth Nathaniel was not messy but he was not that clean either.

He had passed his morning walking around his home to see what was going in his neighbourhood. Then he had walked to Columbia University, the good news was that he was leaving less than two miles from the college which was good. He could walk there every day.

This afternoon he had taken the LSAT, he was a little anxious at first but once in front of his page, he find that the test was relatively easy. He was expecting to be challenge and was disappointed at the end. Nonetheless that was a test that define the future of all student in America so he took it seriously. He knew that with his student file missing four years, he would need to have impressive results to be taken to Columbia.

If the eventuality of his rejection, he had start to look for another college in NY. He loved his city and more importantly he did not want to be separated from his moms, especially after being apart for four years.

Entering his room, he dropped his bag near his desk and fire his laptop. Opening his mails, he started skimming through it but find nothing important beside junk that he quickly blocked. He knew that he would get the result of the LSAT in minimum three weeks so he had time before that. The semestre will start late august so he could make preparation in the meantime. Preparation was key to everything, that was something that was deeply ingrained in his mind.

Tomorrow, he will go to California. He had been invited to numerous talk show but hold them as he did not want to be distracted before he passed his LSAT. The show who would have him first would be the Ellen Degeneres Show. Lot of shows had proposed him money to be the first but unlucky for them, he did not care about that. Ellen was a no brainer for him because of her work for LGBT rights and when she heard that he had two mothers, she empress herself to invite him.

Following that, he would attend two more show and that was it with the invitation he had gotten. He was not really that famous. His follower on twitter as stabilised a little over 1.5 million but his video on Youtube had 9 millions view and was increasing steadily now. After that he had a few meeting for the promotion of his single and that was it. He would need to come up with things to do to occupying him before late august.

Neither did he know that destiny was working on that already.

California, at the same time.

Jillian Brown park the car in her alleyway when coming back from work. She was tired but knew that her day was not finish yet with the current crisis. The good news was that she could look at her lovable daughter while working.

The crisis in question was that one of the actor that she had cast for the next blockbuster that they were currently filming need to be replaced. He had just been interned in rehab for drug abuse so he had been fired from the cast. That was now a close in the contract because that happen so much. That was why she was determined to keep her lovely daughter as far away as possible from the film industry.

She could not help to lament from her coming work. She needed to find a young actor between 18 to 22 who had the charisma to exist with big name like Morgan Freeman and Michael Cain to quote just them. That was one of the principal role and their budget was pretty much set so he would need to be cheap. Moreover the director had given her a week to find someone. Sometimes having the reputation of being the best casting director in the profession was a pain in the ass.

She had already call the actor that was selected to have the role in the first place but they were already engaged somewhere else or way too much expensive for her budget. They knew that she was pressed to find someone so they ramp up there salary on purpose to make a profit. The thing was that everything was known in Hollywood. Bad luck for them, she was not someone who cede to shakedown. She would find someone talented that nobody ever find, that was why she was the best at what she does.

Opening the front door of her house, she was welcome with the sound of music from the living room. Intrigued by the beautiful song, she approached the sofa. Looking passed it, she could see Emma sitting on the sofa with her laptop open on Youtube. Looking at the screen she totally froze, dropping her purse and phone on the ground in the process. Emma was one of the three teenagers girls living nearby who babysit her baby when she needed to work late. She employed a certified nanny on the day and when the girl were not in school they were guarding her to make a little money.

Her six year old daughter was currently playing with her dolls on the rug not far away singing and making her dolls dance with herself. A scene like that would habitually make the habitually stone faced Jillian smile fondly but at this moment she was shocked still, her eyes focus on the screen.

The sound of her dropping bag attract the attention of the teenager on the sofa and she hurriedly get on her feet. Jillian was a kind but strict lady and there was thing that they could not do, like putting their shoes on the coffee table, thing that she was doing. She was going to excuse herself before realising that the eyes of Jillian were glued to her computer.

"Miss Brown, are you alright?" She asked tentatively.

"Who... is ... he?" Jillian said with difficulty. 'He looked so much like... but it's impossible!' She thought, her mind shaking.

"Him? Oh! It's Nathaniel Lyndon. I love him. He is so handsome and he has the voice of an angel! People say that he is Taylor's boyfriend, they looked great together" The teenager fired rapidly.

"No! that's not possible!" Jillian almost scream, her voice shaking.

His face and body has changed a great deal but she could never forget him. His face was carved in her mind. She remember what happened back then like it was yesterday. At that time she was scouting someone in New York and bring her thirteen month old daughter with her. She wanted to make a few picture with her. She remember the taxi coming right at them, and her unable to do anything because she was frozen on the spot. She thought that it was the end from both of them when a ten something year boy pushed them out of the way.

After that, she heard a horrific sound of collision and that same boy bleeding on the ground. The cry of anguish that his mother made when she had see him on the ground still resund in her mind today. After that she had follow them to the ER and overheard the doctor telling his family that the boy had no brain activity and this was unlikely that he would ever wake up.

Since then there was a part of her that carry this guilt inside of her. She was the one responsible to what happen. She had apologized crying to the parents of that boy and she remember what they did tell her.

"You do not have to apologize to us, he would have jump in front of that car for anyone. That is our wonderful boy. He always had that pure heart and even today we would not change him in anyway." Said the mother, Karine.

That woman was living the worst day of her life and she still could comfort her. She then realise that this two womens were as incredible as their son. She had proposed at the times to help with the medical bills but was rejected at the end. These women were fiercely independent and that was something she understood very well because she's the same. In the last years they had kept distant contact, mainly her taking news of his condition but nothing ever changed. Their last call was five month ago and nothing had changed back then either.

"Miss Brown, are your sure that you are alright?" Emma asked worriedly.

Snapping back to reality, she could see the lost look on Emma face and get back

in control rapidly. Fishing her wallet from her purse still on the ground, she takes out a fifty bills and handed it to her.

"Euh? Miss Brown, that is way much more than usual and i was here less than an hour."

"Just take it, see it as a bonus for your hard work. Now go make your homework"

"Thanks!" She said happily. Hastily packing her laptop and leaving before she could changed her mind. The music stopping attract the attention of the child who finally noticed that her mother was here.

"Mommyyy!" She exclaimed, running to her mother her arms raised to be picked up and hug. Thing that Jillian happily obliged.

Sitting on the sofa and patting lovingly her daughter hair, she start making sense of what she had just learn. After talking with her adorable daughter about her day, she get back to her car rapidly to pick her own laptop that she had forgot there. Coming back up and sitting on the sofa, she replay the music of Nathaniel with Taylor and could not help but to be amazed. Some artist had beautiful voice like Taylor or emotional one but Nathaniel voice had a purity that left her speechless. It's like he never had any bad emotion in his life and was viewing the world with the innocence of a child. That was even more than that. It's like he was viewing the world like he wanted to be and not as it was now.

That was why the song was still trending more than one week after it release. That innocence all people had it at some point in their life and then lost it as the time passed but it left a deep memories inside of them and that's why the music was that popular. Skimming through the internet she was surprised to find so little information about him. The only thing that they had discover so far was that he was indeed the only grandson of the tycoon of the music industry, Robert Lyndon. Unconsciously, after viewing the video five times already she started looking at him attentively. He was able to exist in the same film at Taylor and at times his presence even surpass her. With his blond hair, bright blue eyes, advantageous physic that his shirt fail to hide and charisma, he was starting to become the eye candy of every women in America. Silently thought Jillian while thinking of her young babysitter who was mesmerised by him.

Looking at him more, she start thinking about her currently problem. She had

found numerous actor who had become successful in Hollywood but none of them had that much potential comparing to the boy who was singing. Looking through the internet more she had a amazing surprise. He was intended to travel to California tomorrow for his first interview in the Ellen Show.

That was literally a god send! she thought exhilarated. The person that saved her life was coming to her and he could literally become the solution that she needed at this moment. Looking through the Lyndon label website to find his agent, the smile that was adorning her face quickly fell when looking at the name in question, replaced by a more grimmer expression.

"Crap! It needed to be her! My karma sucks" She exclaimed.