

# Immaculate Spirit

## Chapter 36

Nathaniel was peacefully sleeping when he was suddenly jolt of his bed. His instinct was screaming at him that something bad was about to happen. That was something that Marc cultivated after a long life lived in constantly battle. He would not have lived past thirty without this feeling that he got when he was in danger.

Getting out of bed, he hastily put a sweat pant and a shirt as he was sleeping in underpants. Looking at his alarm clock beside his bed, the number 02:45 were glowing red on it. Running out of his room, he hurriedly go to the kitchen to take a knife in one of the drawer. He choose a carver knife as it was the best of all of the one he had, plus he like the form and the handle.

After that, he run to the entrance, opening the cabinet where the electrical breaker was located. He quickly kill the power in all of the appartement. He didn't know what was coming but he would need the cover of the darkness to deal with it. Nathaniel wanted to go find his moms and tell them to run but he knew that he didn't have time for it. He would just have to handle everything that was going to pass that door and then ease his mother's wrath.

Putting his ears on the door, he could hear muffled step on the other side of the door. People were massing around the door, Nathaniel could make up 4 or 5 difference people walking outside. Merging with the shadow near the entrance, he totally disappear. With the full obscurity and with him wearing black pants and shirt, nobody could make up his presence here.

He was just disappearing from view when the door was kicked open and five guys enter the appartement. Looking at them, Nathaniel notice that they were all of Russian descent and they were tall and muscular. Four had handgun while the last had a shotgun in his hands and seem to order the other around. Nathaniel understood immediately who they were and what they wanted. His blue eyes narrowed and start emitting a cold edge.

Closing the door once they were all in the living room, the light coming from the hallway cut off abruptly and the appartement return in absolute darkness.

The guys immediately froze and start speaking to find out what's going on when they heard a muffled cry follow by a loud thump on the ground. Fishing his phone and turning the light on it, one of these guy approach the place were the noise came from when a knife suddenly cut through his phone and his hand at the same time making him yell and cutting off the light.

The yell abruptly stop one second after that when a powerful kick came crashing on his head. Coming back to the shadow, Nathaniel could not help to flash a dark smile. They wanted to hurt his family, he would show them what hurt really looks like. The three remaining guys start yelling in russian while asking for their leader who was the first people Nathaniel took out. In war, always go to the leader first, that was a real rule. Cultivating chaos, he respond to them in a fake hurt voice to gather their attention on his location that he quickly move away from.

A second phone was quickly turn on to see in the location where the voice came from. They all saw the form of someone on the floor behind a couch. Gun at ready and strain in front of them, no one notice Nathaniel coming from behind the guy on the right. With a powerful trust of his finger, he struck the nerve of the arm controlling the gun, disabling it. Before he could yell out a warning, another punch come to his plexus, explusing the air that he had in is long. Second later, an arm take his throat in a choke hold, making him passed out.

Nathaniel did that so rapidly and efficiently that none of his two buddies heard anything. He quickly did the same thing to the guy on the left, leaving only the guys with the light still standing. Feeling someone behind him, the man turn with his gun in hand but he did not have any chance. Before even completely turning over, he was hit by a powerful kick on his knee. With a sickening crunch, his knee broke up and he fall. Before touching the ground, the butt of a gun came crushing on his temple silencing him instantly.

Standing still for a few seconds in the dark, Nathaniel calm himself down, controlling his breathing to wash away the adrenaline flowing inside his body. Hearing movement and voice inside his mother bedroom, he got back to the entryway. Blocking the front door with a chair, he turn the power back up in the appartement. He was turning the light on the whole apartment when his two mothers erupted outside of their bedroom with nightgown. What surprised him, was that his mother Karine had a gun in her hand and seem to know how to use it.

"Hi moms, did you sleep well?" Nathaniel said with a playful smile.

Karine and Mary just looked at him, mouth agape as he was surrounded by five men who were knockout. Both women upon hearing the door of their home being crush, they immediately fear for their lives. They knew that the safe option was to lock the door and call 911 but they immediately thought of their son. Their hearts almost stopped completely when they hears the scream coming from their living room. Maternal instinct win a that moment and they exited their bedroom quickly.

They didn't know who wanted to hurt them or why but the first reaction was to go and protect their baby. But never in a million years they could have imagined what happened. Their beautiful son was standing in middle of five muscular man, seemingly unharmed and smiling.

"Baby, what... how... ?" Karine stammered while lowering her gun.

"They wanted to hurt you mom. Hurt us. Nobody would ever hurt you if i have a say in it." He assert with force, his smile being replaced by a hard expression on his face.

"Are you okay?" Both of them ask, hugging him.

"Yeah i'm alright moms." He said patting their back.

"We need to call 911" Said Karine. She should have done so immediately after hearing their door being smashed but she was so worried for their baby that she didn't even think about it.

"Not right now mom, nobody must know that i can defend myself. Give me a second." Nathaniel said before disentangling himself from their loving arms. He came back not long after with a phone in his hand.

"Who do you think he is calling?" Ask Mary.

"I don't know but this is not his phone." Answer Karine.

Even if they did not understand what was going on, they had complete faith in

their son. They knew that he had taken two weeks of self defense class with Robert's bodyguard but what they witnessed was not achievable by any self defense class. Even elite veteran SWAT could not do it. Not knowing who he was calling, they choose to let him be for the time being. The phone that Nathaniel was dialing finally got through.

"Yes?" Said a male voice.

Nathaniel after the Caldwell case had buy burner phones that he start modifying to be untraceable. He had give the other burner to Amal, his grandfather bodyguard. He had hoped that he would never have to use these phones but he prefer to be prepared to all eventuality. Tonight event prove him to be right.

"We got hit at the house." He said simply.

"Status?" His tone didn't even flinched.

"Intruder down, all of us are unarmed."

"Instruction?"

"I want both of you here ASAP."

"Got it."

"They maybe other hostile in the perimetre. I want you to swap the building. ETA of your arrival?"

"7 minutes."

"Good." Finish Nathaniel. Cutting off the line, he destroy the phone into pieces. He knew that Amal was doing the same thing on his end.

Seeing the look that his mothers gave him, Nathaniel knew that he had to explain himself.

"Ok, what do you want to know?"

"How did you do it?" Mary ask, pointing at the unconscious man in her living room.

"They expect to surprise us, i end up surprising them. Effect of surprise is a powerful tool." He respond like it was nothing.

"Why do you have a burner phone and who was it on the phone?" Ask Karine. Seeing that she had her gun still in her hand and ready to point at the mens on the floor made him smile.

"It was Amal, after what happened the last time, i thought he would be useful to have a mean to contact each other without being traced or listen to." He shrugged.

6 minutes later Amal and Jean were knocking at their door. they had in their arm one guy each. Nathaniel let them in and they threw the other two guy with their buddy on the living room.

"That one was on a van in front of the building." Say Jean.

"That one was in the lobby. They smashed the security material. I found the doorman, he was beaten but nothing major." Said Amal.

"Ok mom, now you can call 911. Say that we have injured people. Try to take a scared voice on the phone please." He said with a smile.

"Don't worry sweetie, i was good in drama class" Say Karine with a smile. Taking her phone she start speaking.

"Okay Jean, Amal, you are going to repeat everything i tell you to the cops." Nathaniel said. He then explain what they needed to say.