

Immaculate Spirit

Chapter 40

Internal Affairs Office, New York. 17:55.

Director Jonathan Matthews was looking at the mountain of files on his desk with a sigh. He loved his job but that was too much. With the police department sign of corruption, they were assigned to continued the investigation against Piotr Droski by the district attorney office. In addition they were task with finding every corrupted cops linked with the russian mob. The attacked on Karine home and the corrupted cops implicated in it had been linked to the press and they were having a field day in front of the One Police Plaza.

With the press involved, the political ramification of the case were magnified. The maire had already talked against the Police Department for political reason. With his reelection in jeopardy, he was willing to say everything to keep his job. Politic were to busy talking and that was his job to work his ass off to provide some answer. He had already received a dozens of calls from important people who urge him to find evidence and fast. In today's world, everyone wanted everything and now, the time required to make the work properly was not a thing anymore, he thought bitterly.

Looking at the statement of the sergeant involved in redirected cop around his friend home, he could understand how the russian mob managed to implanted themselves that easy in the police department. He had been approached by the now dead lieutenant of Piotre Droski with money, which he refused at first. Then they start threatening his newborn child, showing up at his child school, throwing rock in his living room and the like until he gave them what they wanted. And the moment he take the money, he basically was in it for the long run as they were holding the evidence against him. Once done, they were trapped to working for them. He could realise now why none of the investigation against Droski never yield anything.

Without the implication of Karine, he didn't even want to imagine the arm that he could have done to the people of the city and the law enforcement. Well not of all the cops implicated in the affair were forced to do so. They just love money more than they loved their job. Not every cops were kind hearted and

some just love the power that the fonction give to them. He was interrupted in his train of thought by a knock on the door.

"Yes?"

The door opened and one of his agent appear on the doorway. He was a 5"10" bold man around fifty years old. He was one of the oldest of his agents and one of the most experienced investigator.

"Sir, we find an evidence on the Swat raid against the bodega in Bronx, you need to see this." He said with an excited voice.

Furrowing his brows, He start thinking about the raid and the various thing that didn't add up. The leaking of the location, the sentry unconscious and the alarm disconnected. It was almost as if a team got there before they do despite no evidence on the scene. The fact that his subordinate was that excited show that was something good.

"Ok, lead the way." he said, getting up.

Exiting his office behind his agents, they went to the open office. It was a bg space crowded with desk. The desk were almost all empty as the majority of his agents were busy outside. The thing odd was the four agents crowded behind a desk, looking at a computer. Upon seeing there boss coming toward them, they were about to leave when he stall them with his hand raised. Jonathan was a demanding boss but not the dickish one. He understood that someone needed a break once in a while.

Seeing his boss approaching, the agents sitting behind the computer hastily rewind the video. Looking at the screen, He could make up a back alley with four guys patrolling with machine gun and smoking.

"Ok, now i'm here, what i'm seeing?" He ask to no-one in particular. The men behind the desk took that at his cue.

"This is a video surveillane from the back alley behind the bodega store, sir."

"I thought that the surveillane equipment was broken?"

"Indeed sir, the russian one did. That one his coming from a jewelry not far from here."

"Right. I presume these four were the sentry knocked out?" Matthews say.

"Yes sir."

"Ok, play it now."

The video start playing with a few static and grey area, the quality wasn't that great. Nonetheless they could clearly see the four goons gathering in a circle to talk and smoke together. They were talking for a few seconds when Jonathan spot a black form moving on the first floor of the building not far from them.

"What is that?" He ask, pointing at the screen.

"That is our guy" Respond the officer beside him.

In that moment, the black form launch itself from the building were he was, performing a backflip in the air, he landed on the circle form by the sentries. Without giving them a fraction of a second to understand what was happening, the form attack them right away. The men moved so fast that the crappy camera could almost not keep up with it. He immediately punch one guy in the plexus, who double over, his respiration cut. he powerful kick hit the man knee beside him making him fall on the ground. Turning on himself, a elbow hit he man behind him in the temple, knocking him out instantly.

On the first second of engagement, already three of the four mens were incapacitated while the fourth scramble to get his gun ready. He didn't have a chance to do so when the form took the gun from his hand and punch his nose with hit, broking it. As he fall down, the men quickly finish the two injured men already on their knees behind him with a kick on the side of the head. He then turn back to the last man still awake who was clutching his broken nose with his hand. Two quick punch later, the men fall down with his other unconscious buddy on the ground. Once finished, the form quickly dashed to the door of the building, entering it.

In front of the screen, there was not even a sound. Director Matthews paused the video on the screen and turn to look at his five shocked agents.

"Ok i will say it first. What the hell was that?" Mathews exclaim.

"It's like he was a ninja, he fucked them up before they could even realize what was going on." Say an excited twenty five old officer.

"It's look like a scene coming from a kung fu movie." A thirty something men say with awe.

"Okay, This is real life and ninja do not exist. Can someone as a pertinent observation to make?" Jonathan say, looking at the other two officer who did not yet talk.

They were the two that he sent protecting Karine yesterday. They were former military and the two that could likely spot something.

"That was not anything that i saw before and i saw Delta's in combat. This guy is at another level entirely." Say Homes.

"I second that. I noticed that every move that he make was thought carefully, every one of his movements were executed perfectly for the next. There was not waste of movement. Even the force that he put behind every punch and kick that he made was carefully controlled. with too much force, he could have killed the four of them, he choose not to and they ended up with a few broken bones and bruises, that is impressive. Whoever that was, that much control is not something that you can learn. you need decades of experience." Bry supply.

Director Mattews was surprised to say the least. In the five years that he work with Bry, that was the first time that he heard him talk for so long. But what he say surprised him even more. Himself was an ex cop and never served in the military so he could not picked up so much even if he recognize that this was something not ordinary.

"So you estimate that he is what? thirty/forty years old?"

"I don't know sir, this is weird. I estimate someone with that much experienced to be at least forty years old but the fluidity of his movement say the he is much younger like early thirty late twenty. That backflip alone would be impossible for a forty years old veteran." Bry said with a furrowed eyebrow.

"This is not the only thing weird in this case. Why someone so skilled would involved himself with a domestic case like that. Don't take me wrong, i'm glad that he was there or we would have casualties on our side and he helped us put a

bastard behind bars but still."

"Maybe one of the two bodyguard who protected the prosecutor last night? They could match our profil." Say the man who made the movie reference prior, he was trying to redeem himself.

"I thought so too but no. One of them did not leave the prosecutor since last night even for a second. I know because i was there. The other one did not leave Robert Lyndon residence in manhattan, i confirmed it with one of my guys. I put up the personnel files of every person working for the Lyndon label security and none of them could knock out four guys in 5 seconds." The director say. Despite what Karine said, he did check anyway as it was confident that she did not say everything to him.

"2.6 seconds sir. I timed it" The agent sitting in front of the computer. Seeing the look that the director gave him, he hurriedly add something before bad thing happened to him." Sir this is not it." He add, launching the video again and fast forward it to one minutes later.

They could see the form exiting the building the same way that he enter. They immediately noticed that he had a pronounced limp to his gait. As he was nearing to the position camera, they could distinguished him better. He was wearing a grey hoodies with the hood on his head. A black ski mask was hiding his face. He was wearing leather black gloves and a blue sweatpants. He seem to be slightly below six foot andweigh around 160 pound with broad shoulder and legs.

Before going out of the camera line of sight, the form suddenly stopped and turn to the camera. The face still hiding by the hood, the men made a mocking military salute with two fingers and then disappears with a step.

"He knew the camera was there and that we were going to watch it." Realize Director Matthews with a hand on his chin.

"Yes sir. He appears he was hurt by one of the guy inside maybe we would find forensic evidence on him." Said the agents behind the screen.

"No he was not, i don't think that there was anyone inside this building who could hurt him based by what i saw. The limping was there only to fuck up our biometrics scanner. He controlled everything that we saw as he was aware the he was being watch." Said Homes with a thoughtful look.

"Based on his mocked salute, he is definitely former military. He did it to mocked us but the inclination on his wrist and elbow show that he performed the sign for years. He seem playful too so definitely below forty years old. " Said Bry.

"Yes, he is highly trained and highly intelligent. That will not surprised me if he had incursion training., we should contact CIA or NSA." Homes confirmed

"Yeah right. Whatever happen, they will tell me that this is not them so why bother. Focus your time on Droski as of now, we don't have the time or resources to investigate him. Send me the video file on my server and delete it after it." He order.

A chorus of 'Yes sir' echo through the room before they all gone back to their work station. With a pensive look, director Matthews go back to his office.