

Immaculate Spirit

Chapter 50

The mail that he was waiting for the last three weeks was the one who contain the result of his LSAT test. Getting excited, Nathaniel hastily click on the link and froze on the spot, his mouth agape. He look again for confirmation and finally come to the realisation it was real. He had achieved a perfect score! The number in the end was even more clear as it displayed a beautiful 180/180. To be honest, when he took the test he found it quite easy but to have a perfect score like that was still surprising to say the least. There was a lot of example of people finding a subject easy and getting an F at the end because of some misunderstanding, it was something that was on his mind for the past three weeks.

Now, he was just happy to have succeed and the worry that plague him finally disappear. Taking a quick screen of the result and with a bit of editing to cross of everything sensitive, he planned to post it on his twitter account. His number of follower was still increasing every day with the help of his interview in Ellen Show who got a decent amount of attention. He was nearing three millions now. He was rather active on his twitter these days, posting one or two tweets per day. He had around a hundred mention per day and like to respond with something funny at some of them.

He knew that he had a lot of fans who were girls, principally between fourteen and twenty years old and they were the most active on social media. He was getting a lot of cute mention every day saying he was handsome, good singer or all of the above. He had also a lot of marriage proposal coming from girl and guys which made him laugh goodnaturedly. At other times, he got some interesting questions and answer truthfully each times.

All was not perfect of course. He had also a lot of comment which was hateful because he was LGBT friendly and just some didn't like his music. He knew right away that he would not be liked by everyone and it was pretty normal. He even respond to some people who didn't like his music when they were saying constructive thing and simply block the other. He never had a great deal of patience with stupid and hating people and would never hesitated to silenced them when he had the chance.

Uploading the screen of his test record, he add a message saying 'When you have a dream, work until your dream change.". Despite the hour, the post immediately start getting Rt and like at a point he stop paying attention and he log out. With his LSAT finally at hand, he could finalize his application to Columbia. He had already all the files filed and just had to upload his LSAT before sending it to Columbia which he did. Once done, he turn off his laptop and got to bed.

Three days later, Columbia University.

Dean Richard Curtis was a 58 years old man with grey hair and beard. He was an extremely respected man in the city and in the academic domain. After being graduated at 22 from this exact college, he pass the next 25 years of his life as a corporate attorney in a prestigious NY firm until he retired.

After his wife died a couple of years after his retirement from a vicious cancer, he was asked to become the dean of Columbia. As he was lonely at home and as he never had the chance to have childrens, he gracefully accept and in the process become the father of approximately four thousand childrens. And not any children but the most gifted children of the country.

Ten years after becoming the head of this university, he had started an era of unprecedented achievement. Even if Columbia was still considered the third best university in the country behind Harvard and Yale, he considerably lower the gap between them and accentuated the one between the third and fourth position.

His means? First of all, he accentuated the admission on smart young people coming from lower background with the establishment on more scholarship. In the process, he start refusing young scion from influential family with money and antagonize a lot of people in the process. He was famous in the academic because he was someone who put meritocracy before money.

Out of the 35 000 application they received each years, only 1 500 would be

accepted. That made Columbia one of the most competitive law school in the world. In that atmosphere and contrary to his predecessor, Richard refused to take useless young people coming from wealthy background. After twenty years as a famous lawyer and with no son or grandson to dote on, he had well enough money to live comfortably for the rest of his life. The only thing that was important to him was now his reputation and his students.

Sitting on his chair, in his opulent office, he was going threw the budget of the next years when someone knock on his door. As he have no appointment at this time and his secretaries did not announce the person knocking, only one person had that level of liberty in his fiefdom.

"Enter Joshua." He exclaim.

The door opened and an attractive men around forty years old enter the room. He was imposant with his 6"2" and very muscular. If people didn't know he was an academic, they would thought he was someone working as a bodyguard or something. The truth was that he's an ex lawyer and work with Richard for ten years. He was also his best friend for the last twenty years.

When Richard was asked to become the new dean, he did it only if Joshua here come with him. The council accept as they thought it was a sound demand and not a overly expensive one. Once in control, Richard put Joshua in charge of admission, the next more important role here as he wanted someone trustworthy.

"Hello Richard, how are you doing?" He ask, taking place in one of the chair in front of the desk without being invited to do so.

"Good, going threw the budget for next year, it's a pain in the ass." He grumble.

"Well, that's why you are getting the big bucks." He joked. He knew really well that he wasn't doing that job for money.

"Are you here for something or you just want to annoyed me?"

"As much as i love busting your chops, no, i have something important. I have a dilemma." He finished getting serious.

"A dilemma?" Ask Richard, surprised.

"Yeah, i received this application three days ago." Joshua said, sliding one of

the folder that he have in his hand on the desk.

Curious, Richard opened the folder and start reading it.

"Nathaniel Abraham Lyndon... Sixteen years old... wait, sixteen years old? Why a sixteen years old ask to become a college student? He should still be in high school." Richard said.

"That was my exact reaction so i got curious and went to see his high school grade."

Turning the page, Richard got even more confused.

"Wait, there is a problem, why the more recent grade that he had in his application go back to 2008, 7th grade?"

"Because it's the last class that he got, for the next years, he simply put health problem. He didn't even graduate from high school." Joshua said with a smile.

"Okay, why this crappy application is on my desk and not in the trash can?" Richard ask, starting to get angry.

"Look at the last page on the folder." He probed.

Richard was going to explode and cursed him when he remember what Joshua told him at the beginning about a dilemma. Thinking about it, Joshua never come to talk about an application before, getting curious, he did as he was told.

"180!!? He ace the test!?" Richard exclaim loudly.