

Immaculate Spirit

Chapter 62

New York, Columbia University. 12/09/2012. 15:00.

"Nathaniel!" A voice called from behind.

Turning around Nathaniel saw that it was Na-Yung who was calling him. Looking at her coming to meet him, he could only look amazed. She was striking. Today, she was wearing tight black pants that showed off her legs quite nicely with a white loose top that displayed a good amount of her porcelain skin. Today her hair had been put up in a bun which was moving behind her back in an enticing manner.

"Hello Na-Yung, how are you?" He asked, taking back control of his raging hormones.

"I'm good and you? I didn't see you the past couple of days." She said with a touch of disappointment in her voice.

"I'm good too. Yes, I know the campus is huge, it's not that surprising that we missed each other. What did you come here to do?" He questioned as she was coming out of the administration office.

"I was completing my registration for a couple of classes."

"Show me your timetable."

Surprised by the demand, she still fished out her agenda from her purse and gave it to him. Since she had met him everything that he did was always thought out carefully, so if he was asking for it he should have a reason to. Taking the page from her hand he scanned at it for a second before giving it back.

"We have the same class monday, tuesday and thursday afternoon, I didn't

know that your major was corporate law."

"Really? You looked at the page for a second and you have already read through it?"

"I read fast." He said, shrugging.

"I can tell, and yes my parents insist on it. It will be good for the family company, it's the reason I came here." She shakes her head, still not really convinced of him reading through the page in a second.

"I know what you are talking about. Family can put a lot of pressure on you, even without saying anything." Nathaniel nodded. Thinking about it if he did not push back his grandfather repeatedly, he would be in the same kind of situation as her.

"Yeah, it can be though sometimes." She said downcast.

Seeing the sadness in her beautiful grey eyes, Nathaniel wanted to comfort her at any price.

"You want to come with me visiting the stands and fooling around?" He proposed with a smile.

"Of course!" She exclaimed joyfully.

Since the first day of welcome week, she had met quite a few people. She even started making friends with a few girls from her archery team who were nice to get along with. But when boys were concerned they were very much not up to pair. The nicest ones were too obvious in their approach while the more straightforward boys were just disgusting. She knew she was beautiful and everywhere that she went she was bound to gather attention, but the way that she was looked at here was making her uncomfortable.

The only exception so far was Nathaniel. When she entered the room, she had seen him looking at her but his stare did not hold that concupiscence that the other had. That's why she had come to sit beside him as she was curious and intrigued. Once they had started talking she was feeling good beside him. He was calm and composed at all time which was refreshing. Her grandfather was the same and she was shocked to see someone that young exude that kind of feeling.

Moreover, he was smart and kind of handsome. She was not familiar with American visage but she thought he could be considered handsome. She would have to talk about it with her archery friends and find out what their thoughts were. As they were walking and playing around she could see a good number of girls looking at him with interest, something she discovered bothered her quite a bit even if she didn't know why.

Nathaniel was having a good time with Na-Yung when they were stopped by four muscular guys. They were looking like they were practicing athletics intently. Nathaniel thought that they must belong to the football team or the basketball team considering their bodies and height.

"Excuse me, are you Nathaniel Lyndon?" The tall black haired guy in the center asked.

"I am and who you are?" Nathaniel asked. He was trying not to show that he was quite angry to be interrupted like that.

"I am Ethan, we are from the Kappa Delta Rho fraternity. Our chapter head wants to have a word with you."

Looking at the guy in front of him, Nathaniel noticed something weird. His body language and tone of voice showed that he was hostile to him and yet Nathaniel was sure that he had never met the guy before.

"Sorry guys but I do not plan to join a fraternity so I would have to refuse, but thanks for the offer." He said kindly.

"You should still meet him. Our head is someone important in campus. You should show some respect." Ethan said with a hint of threat in his voice.

"I already told you no. My answer is not going to change." He was now sure that this guy wanted to make trouble for him.

"Kid, remember that you are a sophomore here. You shouldn't become arrogant just because you were lucky in the LSAT and know how to play the piano. You will have to learn how to respect your elders better in this university."

Since the last couple of days his girlfriend became quite distant and when he went to see her he had stumbled upon a conversation. They were talking about

that Nathaniel kid with hushed voices and his girlfriend was among the more eager ones in her talk. When he had come back to his fraternity house his chapter head was talking about that same kid. He hastily proposed himself to bring him back to vent his jealousy. That's why he had ask a few of his friends to come to help him frighten the kid. Surprisingly he was flat out rejected and the guy didn't seem bothered by the fact that they were four against one. It made him unsettled deep inside.

"Why are you bothering him? He already told you that he was not interested so leave now." Na-Yung jumped into the conversation. She was quite angry herself for being interrupted while having fun with Nathaniel. Moreover their conduct was really bad.

"Oh? You need a girl to defend you?" One of the guys asked mockingly.

"You are quite good to look at, you should come with a real man to have fun." Another mocked, coming closer to her and putting his hands on her shoulder.

At that moment, the hand of Na-Yung moved so fast that the guys around her did not even see her move, except for Nathaniel. She had joined her index and middle finger in a powerful thrust forward. Nathaniel knew instinctively that her target was the side of his neck and it would cause a lot of damage. Halfway through the move, she stopped her arm and brought it back to her side. No one around them had seen her even move beside him. Nathaniel realize that he was right about her, she was dangerous.

"Ok that's it, we are leaving." Nathaniel said, flipping off the hand on the shoulder of Na-Yung.

"You really think it would be that easy?" Ethan sneered.

"What the hell is going here!?" A voice exclaimed loudly.

Turning, they could see a middle aged teacher with a stern expression on his face coming in their direction. Looking around, Ethan noticed that their altercation had gathered a fair amount of attention and he was receiving quite a few displeased stares.

"Nothing professor, we are just having fun." Ethan said.

"Is this true?" The teacher questioned Nathaniel.

"Not really but it's not something that I can prove in court."

"Law student?"

"Yes sir, we both are."

"Good but I have been here for quite a while so you have a witness." Turning to the four guys he then said. "You four, bullying sophomores in the welcome week, are you stupid?! All of you will receive a misconduct report as well as your fraternity. Now move out, if I even hear your name again in the next month you will all be suspended."

Ethan and his goons left feeling ashamed, Nathaniel looked at them critically. He did not know why they wanted to pick on him but it was far from over. These kinds of bullies were not people capable of objectivity, they would blame him for this. He would have to settle that.

"Sorry about that, I hope you will not take what happened here to heart. Since it's a competitive school sometimes the nerves snap. But this is not a tribunal here, if something like that ever happens again do not hesitate to report it. We are a community here and we want all of you to study in the best condition. Remember that. Have a good day." The teacher said before leaving.