

Immaculate Spirit

Chapter 65

New York, Columbia university. 24/09/2012. 22:00.

Nathaniel arrived at the party a little late as the time put on the flyer was 21:30. He had planned to put on a basic t-shirt with jeans to blend in but he was met with the firm opposition of his mothers. They wanted him to look at his best to make a good impression and he finally relented to please them.

His jeans and tee-shirt was then quickly disposed off and he became the dressing doll of two demanding women until they were pleased with his attire. He ended up with black designer pants and a blue navy shirt which was tighter than what he usually wore. Mary addressed this attire as casually classy which made no sense whatsoever for him but did for them. However he could not argue that he was not looking good in it, the blue shirt complimenting his blue eyes quite nicely.

Looking at the sorority house in front of him he could already see that there were a lot of people here. The house was three stories high, victorian style with a respectable garden around it based on the New York standard. He could see few people in front of the house chatting happily while drinking while others were dancing to the sound of some electronic music that he had never heard off before.

Approaching the house he was going to knock when two mountains of men barred his way.

"From which fraternity are you?" He was asked bluntly by the bigger one. There was a yellow armband on the two shoulders

labelled 'security'.

"I'm not from any fraternity." He answered truthfully.

"I'm sorry but this is a private event, you need to belong to an affiliated fraternity to enter here. I'm going to ask you to leave now."

"I was invited by someone living here." He say. It seemed that his mothers were right, this was an event reserved to fraternity and sorority to bound with each other.

"I'm sure you are but we have strict instructions. So leave now or we will have to move you ourself. Trust me, you will not enjoy the experience." He affirmed with a touch of a threat in his voice.

He was not at all impressed by the two security personnel despite their impressive appearances as he knew he could disposed of them rather easily, but he did not want to make a scene here. Especially against two people who were simply doing their job. He had better things to do.

Fishing out his phone, he started dialing the number of Maddison. He just hoped she would managed to hear it with the sound of the music blaring inside. If not, he would have to go back home.

Luckily, she picked up the call at the second ring.

"Hello?" She asked questioningly.

"Maddison? This is Nathaniel on the phone."

"Oh Nathaniel! Nice to hear from you. Where are you? You are still coming right?"

"I'm calling about that, I'm blocked by the security in the front door because I'm not in a fraternity."

"Oh! I totally forgot about that, wait for me, I'm coming to get you." She said before hanging up.

After hanging up and pocketing his phone, he moved away from the door watching the security guards.

"I'm being taking care of gentleman's, you can go back to what you were doing."

They furrowed their brows at that but since he had moved out of the way, they stopped paying attention to him. A few moments later the door swung open and Maddison appeared in the doorway. She was wearing a red dress which was almost painted on her, accentuating her curves very enticingly. Her long brown hair was tied in a ponytail and she was perched on high heels. She was wearing slight make up which enhanced her already beautiful face enchantingly. Looking at her, the only word that everyone would agree on would be 'hot'.

"Hey you, wow, you look really handsome tonight." Maddison complimented while moving near to kiss him on the cheek.

"You look ravishing, Maddison!" He exclaimed. Even he who had a pretty decent resistance against pretty women paused for a second upon seeing her.

"You are too sweet! Come on, let's go to the party."

Without even asking for his permission she took his hand and

dragged him into the house. This time the security did not even attempt to stop him. Now that someone took the responsibility for him it was not their problem anymore. Entering the house, Nathaniel was surprised of the number of persons who were gathered. They were almost a hundred, ranging from 18 to 22 years old.

Although there was a good amount of alcohol circling and 70% of the people here did not have the legal right to drink, nobody was drunk or doing crazy shit. They were busy talking with another or dancing, it was a convivial party contrary to what happened in the movies which displayed a lot of condemning behavior.

"It was not what I expected." Admitted Nathaniel truthfully.

"What did you expect? People drunk everywhere with drug and sex in front of everyone?" Maddison asked laughing.

"Well, kind of." He laughed.

"I would lie if I were to say that never happens, but tonight is special. It's a ceremony to welcome our younger sisters in our community so a minimum of decorum is expected."

"I presume the new sisters are the ones wearing pink dresses and a crown?" Nathaniel had quickly noticed that only the younger ones were wearing that strange attire and curiously none of the numerous women here was wearing pink.

"Yes, it's part of the ceremony. You will notice that the new brothers from other fraternities are wearing pink t-shirt and shorts. Like that the newest members can recognize themselves and get acquainted."

"Is it also in the ceremony to invite someone from outside of

the greek system to offer as a sacrificial limb? Because I warn you, I can run pretty fast." Nathaniel said jokingly, making her laugh. Nathaniel noticed that she had a beautiful laugh.

"Don't worry about that, if we are going to sacrifice you, we will make sure you enjoy it." She joked right back teasing him.

"Wow, I just noticed how late it is, I need to go home now." Nathaniel said in false surprise.

Turning to leave, he was stopped by Maddison who put her arm around his.

"Not so fast! You are mine for the next few hours! Come on, I'm going to introduce you to some of my sisters."

Doing just that, she started dragging him everywhere to meet with her sisters. He realized soon that when she said 'some of my sisters' she meant all of them. He was presented to so many girls that even with his good memory he could not remember all of them. He also saw that all of those girls were pretty and were wearing expensive clothes. Maybe it was a requirement to be accepted in this particular sorority.

He was going to ask about that to Maddison when she started introducing a new girl to him.

"Nathaniel, I present you Katty. Katty, this is Nathaniel a sophomore."

"Hi."

"Hi." They said shyly.

"Katty is our residents track star. She won the ivy league competition last year."

Looking at her curiously, Nathaniel could not shake off the impression that he knew her.

"I'm sorry, I swear this is not a pick up line but did we meet before?" He finally asked.

"I was thinking the same thing! You seem familiar to me."

Looking at her intently, he was thinking long and hard about why she was that familiar to him until he finally found out.

"I know! We both run in Central Park every morning!"

He realized now why he had a hard time recognizing her. She was usually wearing a short and grey sweatshirt and her hair was tied up. But tonight she was wearing a white top with a short skirt and her mid long hair was free. She also wore nice make up.

"Yes! It's you!" Katty exclaimed.

"Wait! Are you the hottie that Katty talked about after each of her runs? She always wanted to talk with you but was too shy to take the first step." Maddison almost yelled happily.

"Maddison!" Katty exclaimed horrified, turning almost completely red.

"What? This is only the truth." She said unapologetically.

"Maddison be good."

Nathaniel rebuked jokingly, pinching her hips lightly making her squeak. "I'm glad to formally meet you. I hope in the future you will come talk to me, I have never eaten anyone before so don't be afraid" He laughed.

"I will! Are you going to join the track team?"

"I thought about it but I think not. I do not have the time or the desire to integrating in a team."

"It's a pity. I think you would do great with us. I saw you run and you are way faster than me. Sometime I even try to catch up to you but you leave me in the dust every time."

"Sorry about that, when I run I kind of tune out everything around me."

"Yeah, I noticed." She laughed.

After that they talked a bit more about running and decided to meet Monday morning to run together. At that point, Maddison took him away again to meet new people and they passed the night just like that. He also got to meet Hayley and Emma again and noticed that her boyfriend didn't even glance in his direction while they were talking. It seemed that his method of problem solving was proving its efficacy.

He ended up staying until 1 AM at which point he chose to go back home. He also noticed that Maddison was starting to get closer to him with hand touch or body proximity. Nathaniel ultimately decided to call it a night to stop himself from doing something that he would regret.

He had started to think about things concerning his love life and realized that his view was a little outdated. Although he didn't want to be like Marc who was sleeping with every girl he could convince and never get emotionally attached, he could not stay a virgin all of his life until the wedding. He was after all still young and maybe he could have a little fun. Although he was thinking that he would not sleep with a girl he barely

knew. Even if Maddison was extremely pretty and fun to be around he did not know her enough to become emotionally or physically involved with her just yet and to top it off he knew almost nothing about her.

Coming back home, he undressed himself and got to bed. He blissfully found sleep the moment his head touched the pillow.