

Immaculate Spirit

Chapter 78

New York, Lyndon Penthouse. 09/10/2012. 20:45.

The next day Nathaniel could be found sitting on the floor in the center of his room. He was in a deep meditative state, his body posture rigid and his breathing shallow. In that moment he was looking like a statue, regal and unmoving. In this state, he could feel nothing and feel everything, he could see each of his emotions without feeling them. In that state, he could not be harmed in any way.

After last night's event he got hit with so many emotions that they had threatened to overwhelm him. There was guilt for having killed people, anger for feeling the guilt in the first place because the guys that he had killed deserved it. After that he had felt fear. Fear to be rejected by his mother's after knowing what he had done and what he really was. He had expected to be cast out but he was gravely mistaken.

His mothers had taken care of him, hugged him and cried with him. He had been wrong and had underestimated the faith and love that they had for him. It was an exhilarating feeling to feel loved and accepted for being you. Finally telling them the truth was also liberating, it was getting increasingly hard to hide that part of him and the only people in the world he did not want to lie to were his family.

His meditation was suddenly interrupted by his phone ringing. Without even opening his eyes, he took his phone that he had left next to him on the carpet and accepted the call.

"Yes?"

"Nathaniel? Where are you?" Asked the enchanting voice of Maddison.

It was in this moment that Nathaniel remembered that there was a party tonight in her sorority house and that Madison had invited him.

"I'm sorry Madison, I did not remember it was tonight.!" He apologized.

"Oh it's okay, are you still coming?"

"Sorry but no. I'm not really in a mood to party right now. I think I'm gonna stay home."

"Is everything alright?" She asked concerned.

"Yes, don't worry about it. I hate to leave you hanging like that but I'm really not in a mood to see a lot of people right now. I will make it up to you alright?"

"You better do! I will not let you off!" She warned making him laugh. "I need to return to the party before people start asking where I was gone to. Take care Nat!" She said before hanging up.

Putting the phone back on the floor beside him, he was thinking about the event which had transpired last night, trying to see if he could have made better choices. That was the definition of life. Think, act, make mistakes and do better. Nathaniel was trying to apply that very concept.

He had already destroyed all of the clothes that he had worn last night. Even if he did not think the investigation was going to go in his direction, it was always a good course of action to hope for the best but prepare for the worst. One of the reasons Marc survived this long was because he always prepared for everything. He died only because he did not prepared to be abandoned by his own country in the end. Everyone had a weak spot, for Marc, it was his patriotism.

Thirty minutes had passed since Madison had hung up when he heard his mother calling him.

"Nathaniel? Can you please come here." Mary shouted.

"Coming mom!" He shouted back.

Getting up from his seated position, he was shirtless, wearing only blue sweatpants with white socks. He had no habit of wandering around shirtless even in his home but earlier today he had made several rounds of push ups and agility exercises making him sweat so much that he had taken his shirt off.

Leaving his room, he could see that Mary was in the entrance of the penthouse. Coming over, he saw that the door of their home was open and Karine was outside talking with a brunette. Standing beside Mary, he arched an eyebrow to ask what was going on. Turning around and seeing her son was there, Karine started to smirk quickly followed by his other mother. Nathaniel was starting to have a bad presentiment.

"Ah sweetie, you are here. This young woman here claims to know you." She said with a smile, moving to the side to show the girl in question.

The girl was a very hot brunette with long hair, she had a pretty face with gorgeous green eyes. She was around 5'6" and was wearing a skimpy black dress going to the middle of her legs and high red heels finishing her attire. The girl was drop dead gorgeous and Nathaniel knew who she was. He knew her very well in fact.

"Madison? Why are you here?" He asked surprised.

Madison did not seem to have heard him and was looking at his body with a her mouth slightly open. She had never seen him shirtless and the sight was something to behold. She never thought that Nathaniel was that muscular as she always felt some geeky vibes coming from him. Looking at the girl who was frozen looking at their son, Mary turned her head to the side, hiding a laugh while Karine put a hand on her shoulder, shaking her out of her trance.

"Madison is it? I believe the eyes of my son is a little higher than that." Karine said playfully making Madison turn red on the face.

"Ah euh yes! What did you say?"

"I was asking why you were here and not in your house sorority party." Nathaniel repeated.

"The party was kind of lame so I preferred to come here to you instead."

"The starting quarterback still trying to nail you?" Nathaniel laughed.

"Yeah, it's starting to get annoying." She sighed.

"Come on in." Nathaniel invited.

Letting her enter his home, he began to lead her inside of his room. He could see that she was looking at his home with attention but not with awe. Madison came from a rich family so it was not that surprising that she could look at the huge penthouse without much of a reaction. Nathaniel was going to close the door to his room when the voice of Mary was heard.

"Nathaniel please put a shirt on and keep civil in there. I don't want to enter the room and see something that I could never forget."

Hearing that, even Nathaniel could not hold back a blush. Passing his head through the

still open door, he looked at his mothers with an aggravated expression on his face.

"Really mom?" He asked.

The only answer that he receive was an echo of laughter. Shaking his head, he finally closed the door and put a shirt on which was nearby. Madison had already seated herself on his bed, her purse on the carpet. She was watching him put a shirt on with a sad expression on her face, making him laugh.

"Sorry, show is over."

"Just for that, it was worth it to take a cab over here. You hid yourself well, I would never have thought that you were this ripped."

"Yes, I don't like to show off my body but I work hard enough to be in good shape."

"Good enough shape." She snorted. "You are more muscular than the quarterback of our school."

"What's up with him by the way? He can't take no for an answer?"

"He hooked up with two of my sisters while he was chasing me and the more I turn him down, the more he wants me. It starting to get grating. I know that he had sex with my sorority sisters just to get me jealous but I don't care at all. He is just proving that he is not the kind of man I want."

"And what is the style of man you want then?" He asked, sitting beside her on the bed.

"I want you Nath." She said locking eyes with him, a hint of vulnerability showing in them.

Hearing that, Nathaniel completely froze. He had not expected things going in that direction at all.

"Madie..." He tried.

"I know you want to take things slow but I want to be with you Nath." She confessed, taking his hand in hers.

"This is not that simple Madie. First of all, I'm sixteen and you are twenty, this is not a small age difference."

"Come on, you know I don't care about that. Moreover you are looking more like an eighteen or nineteen old and you have the demeanor of an old man. It hardly matters!"

"Wait! You are saying I'm old now?" He asked laughing.

"No, of course not. Just you are more mature and composed than a lot of our peers that I talk to. Stop laughing! This is serious!" She exclaimed, hitting him on the shoulder.

"Ok I'll be serious, stop hitting me! Tell me what do you want." He asked, making a show of massaging his shoulder.

"I want nothing serious. Just be together and enjoying each others company and if one of us wants to stop for any reason just tell the other, but I want to be exclusive."

"I can agree with that but what about your family? What about your sorority sisters? What about my...." He was questioning her until he could not speak anymore, because she was kissing him.