

# 《Immaculate Spirit》

## Chapter 8

NY Presbyterian Hospital. 10/02/2012. 18:40.

Two days later, Nathaniel woke up to the sound of people arguing in his bedroom. He was still in the hospital despite the fact that he was good, but his doctors continue to made him passed test after test. He could still not move despite getting medication against the pain, he would need physical rehab and that was the subject of arguing if he could trust his ears.

He could hear that his moms were here, his grandparents too and two doctors. He had met his grandparents and they were sweets people. At least they were kind and sweet to him witch make sense, who knew grandparents that wasn't doting on their only grandchild?.

He make a discovery this last few days. He could see the color of other people soul. It was a kind of aura around them. He was startled at the beginning, he was trying to see the name of the new nurse on her badge name and something click in his mind. Second later he could see color around everyone. He could roughly make the meaning of the color. Red was of course for killer like Marc. Blue were caring, good people, like the middle aged nurse who come often in his room. Grey were people who roughly make as much good as they are making bad one. Then that was black who mean bad people or ruthless one.

He realise that the intensity of color had importance. Like pale blue or bright blue, witch make sense. It's like kind people and very kind people.

To his delight, both his mom both his mom were blue. Mary bright blue and Karine steel blue and his grandma was pale blue.

His grandpa on the other hand was dark grey witch was worrying but kinda make sense. You do not become the president of one of the best record label in the country while being a nice guy.

According to what he was hearing, his grandpa insist for him to go on the best rehab center in EU. His moms and grandma wanted to send him on a private rehab clinic in the stats while the doctors insist he was doing the rehab in the hospital. He decided to

open his eyes when the arguing start spiralling out of control.

"I would like to say what i want if it's okay with you guys." Said Nathaniel with a joyful voice who cut through the argument.

Getting the attention of everyone present, Karine walk next to him and start petting his hairs.

"Sorry for waking you up dear" Said his grandma, smiling apologetically.

"That's alright granny" He said with a smile.

"First of all, i would like to thank you doctor, without you and the care i receive from this hospital, i would never have woke up."He said nodding to the two doctor.

"But i spent the last four years on an hospital and telling you the truth i'm starting to suffocate here. So no, i don't want to stay here, nor i want to go in a clinic."

Seeing people wanting to argue, he continue before they could interrupt him.

"Grandpa, you said that you had a fitness room in your home in the hampton, right?"

"Yes, i have but it's not adapted for you condition." He said in a stern voice.

"I know but we could rent the missing equipment, hire a specialist to help me for the three month needed. Like that, i could be away from the hospital, with grandma and you and my moms could come for the weekend to see me."Said Nathaniel with a crafty smile.

"I like it!" Said his grandmother almost instantly.

"Me too" Said Marry follow by Karine a second later. Only his grandfather was not sell by the idea.

"Three month?" Almost choked one of the doctor. "young man, you are looking at 6 to 8 month of rehab and it's not even certain that you could in your lifetime!"

"I can!" Said Nathaniel, locking eyes with his grandfather, he added with a beatific smile. "I'm a Lyndon, if anyone can do it, it will be me."

To the surprise of everyone on the room, his grandfather explode in a raucous laughter. If people who work with him could see him at this moment, they would never believed

it.

"Ok i'm in grandson, show me what you got. I'm going to make phone call now, prepare to move tomorrow." Said his grandpa, turning to the door, exiting the room.

"Excellent closing argument sweetie." Said Karine.

"I learn from the best" He said in a proud smile.

He got a kiss on the cheek for that one.