

Immaculate Spirit

Chapter 80

New York, FBI Building. 10/10/2012. 14:45.

Tom Sarland and his five top agents were meeting in a conference room on the 25th floor. Since the attack took place friday night, it was pretty much all hands on deck and they were still working on it on sunday. All of the agents around the table could be found with dark circles under their eyes, proof that they did not get much sleep since friday night.

"What is the status of the wounded people who have been taken to the hospital?" Agent in charge Sarland asked.

"The ten lightly wounded are recuperating well, four of whom have already been sent home. Of the critical wounded the final account is not that good. From the six, two have died from the gravity of their injuries. One was a trader who had been hit in the crossfire between NYPD and the attackers, the other was a cop. He left behind two young daughters and a widow. The press is already on it." Agent Williams answered with a grimace.

"The NYPD is not going to take it well to have lost another officer."

"You are right, they already started turning upside down the whole island. So far they have found nothing, it was useful however in freezing the drug trafficking. Some have started to blame it on us." Agent Canis added.

"So basically nothing new. Do we have a complete report of what happened in the hotel?" Tom Sarland asked.

"Yes sir, at 23:06 friday night, the two security guards of the Kim family who were guarding the back door were killed with throwing knives to their throats. Following that six perp entered the building splitting into teams of three. One neutralized the power of the building while the second was breaking into the pc security of the hotel. They killed the two security guards using their swords and destroyed all the equipment there. Once done, they gathered up again and attacked the four security guards of the Kim family that were guarding the lobby." Agent Williams said, taking a pause to drink water.

"Now we are going to talk about the two Lyndon bodyguards. They were in a black sedan surveilling the back door when they attacked, they immediately called 911 and entered the building after gearing up. They managed to hit the six attackers on the flank when the first patrol arrived on the scene. The two of them succeed in killing two of the attackers before getting injured when the ex-legionaries Jean Martin jumped in front of a child to protect her. Even injured, they continued to pin down the attackers until the NYPD finally overwhelmed them."

"What is the status of the two Lyndon bodyguards now?" Sarland asked, truth be told he was quite impressed with the two men.

"They left the hospital Saturday morning without any problems. Jean Martin took a knife to the shoulder and left after being stitched up. Amal Rockéa was diagnosed with two cracked ribs after taking a bullet in his kevlar vest. They both refused to take painkiller drugs. Those two guys are badass." Agent Williams finished his report with a hint of respect in his voice.

"Now, Coffen did you check with the DOD if the two of them really have the authorization to carry and use military grade weapons?"

"Yes sir, they did. No idea how they got it approved however." Agent Coffen answered.

"Money Coffen, money. Their employer has a lot of it. Now that the easy part of the attack has been cleared out, can anyone give an explanation about what happened on the tenth and twelfth floor?"

The four agents started to look at each other for help until Williams cleared his throat.

"The evidence so far hinted that the 6 attackers were taken out by only one person."

"You are telling me that one guy took out the six alone when a dozen of NYPD officer plus two war veterans had a hard time taking out only four?"

"The evidence indicate that this was the case. The unknown person took one out from behind, crushing his trachea and snapping his neck. He then took the gun of the man that he killed before he used that gun to hunt down the other attackers and kill them too. He used six bullets to kill five men. Five shots in the head and one in the heart. That level of mastery and accuracy is not something you can obtain in a shooting range. We are looking for a black ops."

"And where the fu** did this black ops guy came from? Do we have any evidence to find out who he is?"

"So far we found nothing, it's like he's a ghost."

"What about the body of the twelve assassins, did the coroner find anything?"

"Nothing, except that they were all south korean. They have no record in any database and their fingertips have been burned. The only thing that the coroner found was a lot of scars on them. Whoever trained them, it was brutal and ruthless." Williams added.

"So that's it? We have nothing else?" Sarland asked with some anger in his voice. He was looking down each of his agents waiting for someone to speak up.

"I believe I have something sir." Agent Aldrin spoke up for the first time.

"Go on Aldrin, what is it."

"I was looking through each of the testimonies and I found something interesting. Nathaniel Lyndon, the kid who hid in the room said that he heard someone speak chinese near the room and then saw a person going to the balcony and using one of the ropes to descend. I think we should interrogate him, we could find something."

"Lyndon hum? You really think that this kid could help us?"

"Maybe not but I did some investigation, he is supposedly a genius. After all, he is sixteen and he still managed to enter Columbia law school. That's not something you see often."

"Alright call the prosecutor tomorrow and set things up." He ordered when there was a sudden knock on the door.

"Enter." He shouted.

The door swung open and the face of an agent appeared in the doorway.

"Sir, we have prosecutor Lyndon and her son in the lobby, they want to meet with you."

Hearing that, an expression of surprise appeared on the face of every agent in the room.