

Immaculate Spirit

Chapter 84

New York, Columbia University. 14/10/2012. 11:00.

The next day, Nathaniel was quite happy. The promotion interview had gone well last night and he was glad to see the cast again as they were all living in LA or had gone to other places either for work or vacation after the last day of shooting. He ended up going to a party with them in a very select place after the interview and had come back home quite late.

He had a lot of fun with them and if they knew only one thing, it was how to party. Nathaniel had stayed away from the drugs and alcohol who were flowing in the party even if he was offered to try more than a couple of times. Nobody had tried to force him which was for the best as it would have ended badly for the one trying to force him into anything.

Now, his twitter account was bursting with mentions and he had gain another 100k followers. So far the public liked his new music and it was showing on his youtube. His music clip had more than 5 millions view so far and it was climbing steadily. As of now he had 3.2 million followers on Twitter and 2.1 million on Youtube. He was pleased to see that things were looking good for the future.

That was why he was not overly surprised when he suddenly got called by the administration and summoned to the deans office. He could easily guess as to why he was summoned, the fight if we could call it that, with Carl. Once in the administration building he did not have to wait long before the secretary called him and lead him to the deans office.

Once in the office, he could see there was three people here. The dean of course, Joshua and a middle aged man in a tracksuit wear.

"Please sit, mister Lyndon." The dean said.

Taking place on the seat in front of the desk, Nathaniel looked attentively at the position of everyone in the room. The dean was sitting behind his desk, the man who looked like a coach was beside the dean while Joshua was sitting on the seat next to him. The dean had a stern demeanor and the coach was angry, Joshua on the other hand appeared a little anxious.

"Do you know why I have summoned you here Nathaniel?" The dean asked.

"I'm sure you are going to tell me." Nathaniel answered simply, his expression devoid of any emotion.

"Leave your smart ass attitude on the side, this is a serious matter. We have a complaint against you. Carl Veroni Jr claims that you attacked him without provocation. This school has a no fight policy, I'm going to advise you to be extremely cautious of your words, you could be expelled for this in addition to a lawsuit. Do you have anything to say in your defence?" The dean said sternly.

"I have indeed one question, who is the man beside you?" Nathaniel asked.

The dean was going to respond when the guy in question chose to speak before him.

"I'm coach Teagan, I'm in charge of the football team. The same football team who is going to lose the next match because you jumped my star quarterback and beat him up you coward." The coach said angrily.

"Coach Teagan, please calm yourself, we are looking for the truth here." Joshua jumped into the conversation.

"So this Carl said I did something and that's it? I'm guilty? His word against mine with no witness?"

"In fact no, three of his friends were there and testified that you were only defending yourself but Carl claimed that you threatened them to say this. That's why we summoned you here, we are trying to determine where is the truth."

"I have known that kid for three years now, he is a good one and nobody ever came to me to say otherwise. He's the star quarterback and our only hope to win the cup. His word means much more than a nobody underaged kid who is seeking attention." The coach snarled.

That was exactly what Nathaniel wanted to figure out and why he had stirred the conversation to include Teagan. The coach had used the same exact phrase that Carl used yesterday, which meant that it was not the first time that Carl did shit while the coach had protected him each time.

"I will tell you exactly what happened. I was with my friend and two of her sorority sisters when Carl came here with three of his teammates. He had been following my friend because she was rejecting him and when he saw her with me he got jealous. We

exchanged some words and he got so mad that he jumped on me. I managed to defend myself and knock him out. After that I said to his teammates to bring him to the infirmary. That is all that happened." Nathaniel explained the whole situation.

"Yeah right, like we will believe you. You claim that you managed to knock my quarterback who is 5 years older and thirty pounds heavier than you in a fair fight? That is stupid. Please dean, I heard enough, can we just expel him right away? I have other things to do than to listen to a kid sprouting lies to save himself." Teagan exploded.

"I can give you the name of the three sorority girls who were with me and the altercation happened in the hallway, I'm sure if you call for people who witnessed the fight, a lot will come." Nathaniel said calmly to the dean.

"And what? Maybe you threatened these people too. Richard this kid is dangerous, we need to get rid of him."

"Mark calm yourself! I will call for witnesses and see who is going to come and what they are going to say. Do you have anything else to add Nathaniel?" The dean questioned.

"In fact I do sir, when the guy came, I saw right away that he was looking for trouble so I record everything. Here listen." Nathaniel said, taking his phone out of his pocket and playing the recording.

The quality was not that great but it was enough to understand exactly what happened yesterday. The dean was getting more stern the more that he heard the recording while Joshua was getting madder. The coach's face was starting to turn pale, the recording was displaying his player in a very bad light. Once the recording ended, Nathaniel took back his phone and sent a copy of the recording to Joshua's email address and put it back in his pocket.

"I just sent a copy of the file to your email address Joshua." Nathaniel said.

"Thank you, I'm sure it would be useful. It seems we have everything that we need." Joshua said to the dean who seemed to be deep in thought.

"You had that recording from the very beginning and you showed it only now. Why?" He questioned.

"Carl was acting the way he did because he thought he could get away with it. The only reason that he would think that is if someone was protecting him, someone important here. That's why I baited the coach here. Do you remember coach Teagan here saying something about the importance of his players' word? Carl said the exact

same thing yesterday, almost as if he was trained to do so. I think the coach was lying, what happened yesterday has happened in the past but he hid it to protect his player or more likely, protect his bonus check for when he was winning." Nathaniel explained.

Hearing that, the expressions of Joshua and Richard turned grim and they looked intently at the coach who was starting to get pale.

"Come on, you are not going to listen to that bunch of bul...." The coach started to say before being cut off abruptly.

"Shut your fuck**g mouth Mark!" The dean yelled before taking a couple of calming breaths.

"Nathaniel, thank you for coming here and casting light on the whole affair, we will deal with it accordingly but I can already say that you had the right to protect yourself, no punishment would be carried out against you. You can go back to class now." The dean said trying to be calm but his jaw was so locked down it look like he was chewing on each word.

"It was a pleasure sir, I'm always available to help." Nathaniel said with a respectful nod.

He was just leaving the room when yelling could be heard in the entrance, startling the couple of secretaries here.

"What's going on?" One ask surprised.

"I believe our college needs to find a new football coach." Nathaniel said with a little smile before leaving the two secretaries with their mouth hanging open.