

# Immaculate Spirit

## Chapter 89

"YOU DID WHAT?" His grandfather yelled.

Nathaniel was in the office of his grandfather with his moms present as well. After leaving the home of the Campbell family, he had then took the flight home. To be honest, he had to miss a couple of classes to go to Seattle but he still felt it was worth it. They had yet to call him and give him an answer but it was not surprising. Their whole life was in Seattle and moving to the other side of the country was not an easy decision to make. Even if they could live a better life here.

Once his flight had landed he had gone to the Lyndon building in Manhattan and payed his mother a visit to let her know what he had done. He had not taken into consideration that she could take the news so bad that she practically dragged him to his grandfathers office and forced him to tell him everything that he told her. He took the news even worse than his mother did, which did not surprise him in the slightest.

"WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE!?" Robert kept yelling incensed.

It was the first time Nathaniel could see his grandfather so angry and looking at his mother, he knew she would not help him on this case. In every confrontation that he had so far with Robert, he always had the support of his mother but now it was the two of them against him with no back up. For the moment he was just staying there and not speaking, the last question was rhetorical.

"So first you put my two bodyguards in the hospital, meddling with affairs that do not concern us and where people died! Died Nathaniel! That could have been you , Amal or Jean! And now you go around offering jobs in the company! Do I need to remind you that you do not hold any responsibility or power here and you have no right whatsoever to offer jobs here! Even worse is that you made that contract so well that even if we try to stop your offer, we could be sued for it! For fu\*\* sake Nathaniel! Do you have any idea how much trouble you put our family company in?" Robert kept on ranting.

"I'm sorry grandpa, I was only acting on hunch. I saw someone with talent and I just wanted to get her to work for us." Nathaniel apologized.

He had not thought enough from his families perspective and if it turned out to be wrong, it could have consequences for the family business.

"Someone with talent? The girl hacker? Are you kidding me? The only place that girl deserves to be is in jail! Not working in my building!"

"He is right Nathaniel, we can't start employing criminals here." Mary chimed in.

"She is not a criminal. Yes she did hack into my computer to take my album but I looked at her files, she did not share it or sell it. That was only for her personal use. I think she could be a real asset for our family business in terms of security. Her father is the same. Just look at their files." Nathaniel said, taking the files in questions from his bag and putting them on the desk.

With severe expressions on their faces, the father and daughter pair looked long and hard at him for a moment then turned to each other and picked a file each. Reading through it, they exchanged files and started looking at the other. Once they were done they put the files back on the desk and Nathaniel gathered them back and put them back in his backpack. There was information in there that they were not supposed to know.

"I can agree to hire Michael Campbell, he indeed has a good resume but I'm still not convinced for the girl. She represents a risk that I'm not sure we should take." His grandfather said, sitting back down.

"The contract still needs to be modified, the clause that you put in page four is too much. We are running a business here Nathaniel, we can't go around and proposed to take their medical bills. I know that you are nice and kind and I love you for it but this has no place in business. Even if the illness of madam Campbell is sad, this is not our responsibility." Mary said.

"I know mom but I'm convinced that the father and daughter will make it worth our while. This is a simple gambit and I'm willing to take responsibilities for it. I will pay their salary and the mothers medical bills with my own money if that is what it takes to prove to you that I'm right in this matter." Nathaniel said, resolute.

"You are talking about the money I give you. It will not last long if you scander it like that." His grandfather scoffed.

"No, I'm talking about the money I earn with my movie and in december when my album and film will air. I will win much more, all on my own." Nathaniel said crossly.

"He is telling the truth father, of the 5 millions you gave him as a signing bonus, he barely touched any of it so far and the little that he used was to pay his agent. No other

expenses. If anything, he is more wealthy now than when you gave him the money." Mary said in his defense.

Since Nathaniel was still a minor, his mothers had authority to see what he was doing with his money and could stop him if it was needed. Even if the two of them trusted him, Mary and Karine still monitored his expenses closely to make sure nothing unfortunate happens.

"Ok, let it be your first investment grandson. If everything goes like you expect, I will abide by the contract and pay for their wife medical bills. If it does not, you will be responsible to fire them. I give your little project a month to show its worth. Not a day more." Robert stated.

"Alright, you will not regret this grandpa, I'm sure of it." Nathaniel smiled.

"I regret this already. Now that this is settled I have work to do so." He sighed, making a hand motion to encourage Mary and him to leave his office.

They were leaving the CEO office when Nathaniels phone started to ring. Looking at the caller ID, he could only smile.

"Hello?"

"Mister Lyndon? This is Michael Campbell on the line."

"I know, I recognize your voice Michael and please call me Nathaniel. My grandfather is Mister Lyndon. Do you have a good news for me?" He said, seeing his mother smile at that.

"Indeed I do. We chose to accept your proposition but there is a problem. We do not have the means to move right now, can you give us a month to gather the money that we need?" He asked hesitantly.

"I'm sorry but no, I can't do that. I need you both working here in five days top. I will take charge of the fee of moving myself. You have two days to pack before a moving trucks arrives in front of your house. I already found you a nice apartment in the city with the rent paid for a month. If you want to move after that, you can do so at any time. I will send you all the information by text."

"What? Wait! This is not what we talked about, this is too much! I will not accept it!" He protests.

"You do not have a choice in this instance Michael, it was me who came to offer you a job on the other side of the country so let me help you move with less strain on your

finances as possible. I need to go Michael, call me if you have any problem, I will solve them for you." Nathaniel said before hanging up.

Putting his phone back in his pocket, he could see his mom shaking her head.

"What?" He asked.

"Paying them the fee of moving and finding them an apartment in the city? This is too much sweetie, I just hope you will not regret it." She sighed.

"Mom, I saw the number of programs that she had in her computer and some of them are revolutionary. If not for the fact that she dropped out of MIT in her first semestre, the NSA or the CIA would have tried to recruit her and that's only if she had the patriot fiber. In the private sector, she would have been snatched away by silicon valley with a starting salary between five and six hundred thousand dollars a year."

"What! Really?" She said surprised.

"Yes and I just signed her for our company for eighty thousand dollar a year." He smiled wolfishly.

"Why did you not say anything to your grandfather? That conversation would have gone way better with that information."

"I really want to see the expression on his face when he is going to say that I was right." Nathaniel laughed.

"Sometimes I think you are worse than him." She shook her head, trying to hide the smile that was threatening to show itself.