

《Immaculate Spirit》

Chapter 9

Nathaniel realise that him and his grandfather were not on the same page from the start of the day. When he say that he would leave the hospital today, he did not expect to leave his room on daybreak. He did not understand right away why the male nurse who pushed his wheelchair and his grandma go up, his moms were back to word after they take three day off to be with him. He got it when the door of the elevator open and he was welcome by the turning rotor of an helicoptere. He recognize that it was a M-900 explorer thanks to Marc memories.

"Surprised?" Said his granny with mirth.

"Yes! But why? We could have gone by car or train!" He exclaimed.

"And risking the life of my only grandson on another accident? Not in this lifetime, not ever" She said fiercely.

And that was the end of the conversation. Once strapped to the seat by the co-pilot, he enjoyed the view. He could see building that wasn't there four years ago, the memory of Marc wasn't helping in this situation knowing that he never been to NY. Luckily his grandmother keep explaining to him what happen on the last four years, pointing at diverse new building. A couple hours later, they finally arrive in the Hampton.

That place was screaming "money", he could see huge house and sports cars everywhere. Finally, he sense the helicopter stopping and landing down. When the same co-pilot helped him getting off and returning to his wheelchair, he could finally see his grandparents home. It was huge! That wasn't event a house, that was a frigging mansion! It was a two stories tall, victorian type mansion with a huge pool between it and him. Their old apartment could fit twice in that pool!

Seeing the shock look of her grandson, his grandma giggle happily, drawing a little smile on Nathaniel which quickly disappeared.

"Grandma, you always in this big house, alone?"

"No of course not dear, your grandpa is often here too, and i have friend who leave nearby. Not to mention the maid, gardener and security agent who work here." She replied in a soothing voice.

"I'm sorry granny, i've should i come see you guys when i was younger." He said with regret which immediately startled her, hugging him from behind instantly.

"No! no dearest! That was our own fault. We are the only one to blame." She said with grief.

Choosing to not add anything, they continue to advance on the pathway leading to the back of the house. She lead him to the porch where one man was seemingly waiting them. Brown hair approximately 5"10 and shy of forty year old. Beside him, a doctor was beside him on the table.

"Ah you are here, Nathaniel met Dr Evan. He's one of the best physiotherapist on the country, he work habitually for the best super bowl team. He's going to be your doctor for the next few months, we are lucky to have him."

"Nice to meet you Madam." He said, before turning to Nathaniel." Helly young man, it seems we will see each other quite a lot on the foreseeable future". He said in a kind voice, that was good, he didn't seem to be full of himself. Nathaniel could work with that, he had met way too much doctor with ego complex.

Searching in his bag, he removed a piece of paper that he passed along to his grandma.

"This is the forecast plan that we extrapolate from the test that we get from the hospital. His condition is quite serious but we think in 6 month he could walk and perhaps run again. But he will need to abide by this manual on what to eat and drink. I will ,of course, be here for the physical exercise."

Taking the list, his grandma start to read it before frowning, thing that didn't escape the eyes of the doctor.

"Something the matter Madam? I assure you my team make that plan and it's one of the best on the country."

"It's not that, it's just that my grandson believe he can walk again in three month."

"WHAT?" He cried uncontrollably before remembering at whom he was talking to."Madam without lack of respect, it's very unlikely that three months is enough time to walk again with the state of his body." He said with tact.

"Yes, grandma he's right. I believe that three month would not do to." Say Nathaniel, seeing the relief spread oh the doctor face, he add almost belatedly. "I think i can do it in two month in fact."

"THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE" The doctor almost scream, his eyes popping out. "Young man i know that you want to be brave in front of your grandmother and this is commendable but there is thing that not achievable. This is one of those things"

Seeing that his grandma was going to reprimand the doctor, Nathaniel shake his head to stopped her.

"Care to bet doctor? How one thousand dollar sound?" Said Nathaniel with his crafty smile.

"Young man, don't throw your grandparents money on hubris!"

"It's not, this is my personal money. So bet or no bet?"

"Bet! You need to learn a lesson kid, losing your money should do it."

The only answer of Nathaniel was a joyous laugh.