## **«Immaculate Spirit»**

## Chapter 10

Hamptons. 25/03/2012. 16:25

Robert and Diane Lyndon were standing on the living room of their house. A cup of tea in hands, they were looking through the window at their garden. Near the pool was their grandson sitting cross legged, eyes closed and hands on his knee. He appeared peaceful and serene, the only things that was moving was his chest at each breath that he took.

"When did he start doing that you say?" Ask Robert, his cup of tea all but forgotten in his hands, entirely focus on his grandson.

"Two weeks ago give or take. Since he could walk again." Said Diane before laughing out loud. "You should have seen the look on the face of the doctor Evan when he see him walk, that was priceless."

"I would have like to see that. Did he pay the thousand dollar from the bet?"

"No he did not, he pay the ten thousand. They double the bet a few times." She respond with humor still present in her voice.

"That's my grandson!" Said Robert with pride evident in his eyes. "What did he do with it?"

"He give them to an orphanage in NY near their ancient apartment. He said that since this was not money he earn with hard work, he didn't deserve it so as well giving it to someone who needed it." She said warmly.

"Well, pity, that was stupid." He said in a harsh voice.

"Hush you, he's still young. Did the doctor find how he could walk that fast?"

"No, that's a medical anomaly, that happen sometimes. One in a million, he says. He kept begging me to let him study him. Like that would ever happen." He sneered.

"What if he talk?" Ask Diane, worrying.

"We have an NDA with him and his entire team. If i hear a whiff of rumor, i will take everything from them. And that is if i'm kind enough to involve a tribunal." He said in a chilling tone.

"Good." Said Diane in a satisfied voice.

She was a kind lady but after a month she was incredibly fond of her grandson. Anyone who wanted to make thing difficult for him would incur her wrath, thing that even her husband not have the nerve to do.

"What is he doing with his day beside physical exercise and that?" He ask pointing to Nathaniel.

"Mostly reading book on my library or school related stuff on the internet."

What kind of book?"

"Every Kind. Politics, astronomy, psychology, history. He just read everything that caught is eyes. He is smart." She said with pride.

"How much smart?"

"Genius kind of smart. And we don't have even seen half of it, i think.""

"What make you say that?" He ask surprise. He learn to trust his wife instinct over the years.

"Grandmotherly instinct" She said with a smug smile.