

Immaculate Spirit

Chapter 123

"You were awfully quiet all the way back sweetie." Mary remarked.

After talking for a while with Marc he agreed to come see him the next day in the studio to meet with his stunt guy while Maggie was going to discuss about the money with the director and the studio representative. It was going to be a really tough conversation and with the instruction he gave Maggie, the two men had no idea what was coming to them but Nathaniel was sure of one thing, he was very glad to miss that particular meeting.

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After that, he had passed the rest of the night thinking about moving and rearranging his schedule to take into consideration the shooting of the movie. He would need help to deal with a couple of issues but he had an idea of whom to call for help. Still, it was a pain that he had to mess with all of what he had scheduled for the last few months.

Now they had come back to the hotel where he and his mothers had one suite and his grandparents had the same one, just beside them. These two particular suites were richly decorated and the food was amazing too. He did not even want to imagine how much they cost for a night. Even if he himself was wealthy, he was still not accustomed to see so much opulence. When he was in DC, he had picked a simple room in a good hotel as he did not see a purpose to blow money for the sake of blowing money. It did not make any sense to him.

"Sorry about that mom." Nathaniel excused himself.

"What is going on and who was the man you and Maggie were talking to?" Karine asked.

"His name is Marc Webb, he's a film director. He wanted me to be the main actor in his next movie."

"What did you say?" Mary asked.

"I had to say yes." Nathaniel sighed.

"Had to?" Karine picked on.

"Yes, Maggie threatened to quit if I were to not take the job. I had no choice, really."

"I know Maggie is overbearing sometimes but strong arming you into doing something you did not want to do does not sound like her sweetie. What is the role in question?" Karine asked.

"I'm going to be the next SpiderMan mom."

Hearing that, both women stopped what they were doing and just gaped at him. Exchanging a stare, the two women explode in laughter. Looking at them, saying that Nathaniel was surprised was to put it mildly. He had expected many reactions but laughter was not among them.

"What is going on?" He asked.

"Oh come on sweetie! You really not thought about this?" Karine said between bouts of laughter. "Among all the young actors in this country, it had to be you to incarnate a character with a secret life. That's rich."

"I did not think of this." Nathaniel said dumbfounded. He had neglected that part of the story, too focused on his schedule.

You were really going to turn down being SpiderMan? Are you crazy!?" Mary shouted.

"I did not know it was so important! You know I never liked comics and so never read about Iron Man, SpiderMan and the likes!" Nathaniel defended.

Even Marcs memories inside of him could not help him in this case as he was a huge fan of the DC Universe and was snobbing Marvel because of it. He never understood why people liking one needed to snob the other but it was not the time to dwell into that topic.

"We are not good mothers, we failed to educate him in the simple things." Karine said, shaking her head.

"I believe you are right love, we need to teach him everything he needs to know about MCU. Our reputation as mothers depend on it." Mary nodded gravely.

At first, Nathaniel thought his mothers were messing with him to point out his lack of knowledge, it turned out he was wrong when they made him sit down and started giving him a lecture to know everything he needed to know about the Marvel Universe, going so far as showing some movies. That night, all three of them got to their bed very late.

Hollywood. 22/11/2012. 16:30.

"Wow, you look like hell came down on you." Kyle Minoda said chuckling, walking inside Marc Webb's office.

Raising his head from his screen and seeing who had talked, Marc slumped even more in his chair.

"You don't know how apt your analogy is. I just passed three hours in a room with the more ferocious and vicious woman I ever met where she squeezed us of all that she could. Please, tell me the kid is worth it because if he's not, we are fu**ed."

"I put him through some basic agility moves and he passed them like they were not even there. So I upped the difficulty until it was so high that even my stunt guy would need several attempts to pass it and he still breezed through it. That kid is unbelievable. If he were not already an actor, I would try to hire him as a stuntman. You made an unbelievable find you lucky bastard."

"Please, tell me you are not joking with me right now."

"No, this is one hundred percent legit. That kid is a monster." Kyle reassured his friend.

"Thank god, finally good news. You said he was good, do you believe he can pull off what we discussed without needing someone to take his place?"

"With a little work, yes, no problem but the studio will not agree to this. If he were to injure himself that could be a potential nightmare for the movie and for the responsibility of the studio. And even if they agree, his agent would insist on a risk bonus in case of injury." Kyle said, happy to notice the terrified expression on his face.

"Oh no, please no. I don't want to see that women ever again." Marc lamented. "But it would certainly be a plus to the authenticity of the movie and it could reduce or budget in special effects." He started to think out loud.

"Fu**it, we are going to do this but I'm sure as hell I would not be in that meeting room again with her. I'm going to send one of my assistants in my stead. I'm sending

Edward, that fu**er keeps saying shit behind my back, it is time for him to pay." Marc chuckled darkly, Kyle joining along. He too was not a bigfan of that pretentious assistant.

"Yeah, I agree that shithead had that coming."

"What did you think about the kid?" Marc asked.

"He's nice but there is steel in him, I could tell. He's confident but not arrogant or overbearing in any way. He was listening to my advice when passing the block and barrier but kept enough free will to adapt on a second notice. It was scary how fast he could adapt, I have never seen the like in my career." Kyle said with awe in his voice.

"I'm not that surprised for the steel part. His grandfather and mothers have that reputation and they are not the type of people you want to piss off, especially concerning family matters. For the rest, this is a good surprise. I was right to trust Jillian experience and advice." Marc nodded, satisfied.

"Yeah, you did good finding that kid." Kyle complimented him.

"When will we be ready to start shooting?"

"Not before next year I'm afraid. Early january is the earliest we can have based on the studio availability."

"Good enough I guess." Marc nodded once. The more he was thinking of his lead actor, the more he thought he needed to adjust the script to Nathaniel strength. He would need to talk about it with his writer.