

Immaculate Spirit

Chapter 161

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In Fort Greble Spray Park, two teenagers could be found on a bench. One was lying down and was looking asleep. He was around fifteen years old with short brown hair, a normal looking even slightly cute face and was around 5'8". The other one was a blond haired youth looking to be around eighteen years old. Sitting and reading a book on the same bench, he was really handsome with his sparkling blue eyes and his endearing always present smile on his face.

Sensing that the boy beside him was starting to stir, Nathaniel put his book away and looked at him. Startled to realize that he was not in his bedroom, Alexander almost jump out of his skin in fright, looking at him frantically to know where he was and patting himself to make sure he was clothes.

"Morning, sunshine." Nathaniel said with an amused voice.

Focusing his eyes on the person beside him, Alexander recognized him instantly.

"It's you! The peasant from last night!" He shout accusingly.

"Peasant? I mean really? You know we are in two thousand twelve right?" Nathaniel shook his head.

"That doesn't change what you are! I want to know how I got there and I want to know it now!" He demand.

Hearing that, Nathaniel shook his head in reproof before picking his book back up and resume his reading. Not liking to be ignored, Alexander start yelling and insulting Nathaniel who seem unfazed by this. Ultimately tired to be ignored, Alexander start to look around them.

"Mike? Bryan? Where are you?" He shout, gathering the attention of a couple of parents walking with their children in the park.

"Your Secret Service escort is not here. There is only you and me for the day." The voice of Nathaniel chimed in.

"Bullshit, they never leave my side since dad become President! And mom would never let me go anywhere without someone to protect me!"

"The last bit is true, she would never, that's why I'm here. For the first one, it's clearly not since you are here and they are not." Nathaniel answers, not bothering to look up from his reading.

"You protecting me?" He laughed mockingly, looking at Nathaniel critically. "Even I could beat you up without breaking a sweat. Yeah you are tall but you look even less muscular than I am!"

"Do it then."

"Euh, what?" Alexander asked dumbfounded.

"I said do it, hit me. If you succeed you can walk away, I will let you go but I'm warning you it will be quite painful for you if you try."

"You are too arrogant!" Alexander shout angrily, getting to his feet. "Take this!" He said, trusting his fist forward to Nathaniel face.

To Alexander perspective, what happened next was extremely troubling. One second, his fist was second away to hit Nathaniel head and the next he was sprawling on the ground, not remembering how he got there and not seeing Nathaniel move from his reading at all. His back, leg and hand was hurting and he was short of breath from the violence on the impact on the ground.

"You hit me!" Alexander wheezed out.

"I warned you Alexander. At least now you can be sure that Secret Service are not there because they would have arrest me by now. We really are all alone. You know I'm really surprised that you did not ask who take you from your bed without even waking you up, put clothes on you and then get you here. You really should get your priority straight." Nathaniel said with a bemused expression.

"You kidnapped me!" He realized with an horrified expression.

"Not really. Since you are underage and your parents know that you are with me, there is no kidnapping. See this more like a day out without big brother breathing on your neck."

"I want to go home!" Alexander said once he managed to get back up.

"We will, we are going to walk to the White House. You'll see, this is going to be fun."

"Can't we just take a cab back home?" Alexander asked much less hostile now that he knew Nathaniel could beat him up.

"We could but that would undermine the fact that we are here. To answer to your earlier question we are in Bellevue. One of the poorest districts in DC and one with the highest crime rate in DC. I thought you would love it based on our conversation last night."

"What? Are you insane? Do you know what they would do to me if they know I'm here?" He said in a horrified voice.

"It's not because they are poor that they would try to hurt you for monetary gain. It's not because they are poor that they are not as patriotic as other people, it's the exact opposite in fact."

"I don't believe that! I want to leave this place, now!"

"And how will you go about it?" Nathaniel asked putting his book down beside him.

"Well I would take a cab out, or call my parents to send me a car and pick me up."

"You didn't notice yet? You have no money on you and no cell phone either."

Patting himself, Alexander quickly found that he had in fact nothing in his pocket. Not even an ID.

"Don't look at me that way, I didn't steal anything from you. Everything is still in your room like you leave them yesterday."

"But, how are we going to get back home? I don't even have any money and I'm hungry!"

"Don't worry, I have enough to buy you something to eat. I'm quite well off for a peasant." Nathaniel laughed.