Immaculate Spirit

Chapter 223 -:

Hearing Madison name took Nathaniel by surprise and his mind immediately wander to the past. It remind him the first time they met when she was with her two best friends in the campus where she invite him to a party in her sorority house. The first time they kiss in his room in New York. The first time they had s.e.x in her room. All the time they have together where they had fun, always finding something to laugh about. And then there was the end where she did the only thing that she had promised him to never do and him leaving her without turning back, erasing her of his life completely.

"You think I'm not going to take the case because of my history with Madison." Nathaniel said coldly.

"This is my fear, yes." Linda nodded.

"I don't agree with my wife on this one. I know you have a moral code that you follow, you will always do what need to be done. This is in your DNA." William object.

Nathaniel just kept silent, trying to sort through his contratory feelings. In fact, he made the decision to disregard his feelings entirely, He needed to make an inform decision based on his experience and analytic mind, like he always do.

"If you ask me if I ever going to pardon her, the answers will be no. If you ask me if I will allow her into my life again after this, the answers will be no. If you ask me if she deserve to die because she made a mistake, my answer will also be no. We are taking the case." Nathaniel decided.

"Great." William was finally able to relax.

"I will need every piece of information they have on the kidnapping, starting with the group who have taken the responsability for the kidnapping of the girls."

"Well, I don't have that information, there was simply not enough time to learn more about it. I told the Senator and his wife to send every piece of information they had at the email address you gave me. Knowing him, everything should be already there. I also told them to stay tonight in DC, if you want to questioned them yourself

tomorrow."

"Well, not myself for obvious reason but I will certainly send someone else to do it."

"I didn't think about that but you are right. Tobias arranged a transport for your team, a chopper is waiting for them at JFK with a flight plan to DC validated."

"Thanks, I appreciate that, I will call my team right now." Nathaniel said before taking his phone out.

"Wait!" William stopped him before adding. "Before you call them, I would like to have your take on something."

"Alright, I'm intrigued, I'm all ears William, go ahead." Nathaniel answers, putting his phone back in his pocket.

Inside her hotel room, Brunhilde was cleaning her sword with patience. Her gorgeous gown was all but discarded to the back of a chair nearby. Once she got back from the party, she had immediately taken a shower and put some more comfortable clothes. Even if she was wearing a tight jean and a silk shirt, all of it looked elegant on her. Taking her sharpening stone from her bag, she start passing it to her blade to fix the nicks that Nathaniel made with his knives while they were fighting.

Once she was satisfied with her work, she cleaned it again before disengaging the magnetic lock, the blade becoming a belt once again. After putting her belt with the dress, she got out of her room to meet with her two bodyguard outside, who were still working on their assignment. Calling them simply bodyguard was not accurate. In fact, Brunhilde knew these two mens all of her life. They were her protector since she was born, assigned personally by her father because they were the best. The five protector training was not a joke and could be considered one of the harshest training regiment in the world, if the world knew about it of course.

"Do you have what I ask you?" She asked.

"Yes Duchess." The both of them said at the same times before looking at each other. Without needing to talk, they decided who was going to start first.

"I looked into his life and yes, his name is real. Nathaniel Abraham Lyndon, born in NY December the first, 1995. He's quite famous too, he's a talented singer, musician and even actor. His first album sold at two hundred thousand copied and that's only in the US. He's currently studying at Columbia Law School between movies and promo tour. He also reputed to have a genius legal mind and was dubbed one of the most

promising lawyer of his generation. I believe he's just a genius in general. He's quite active on Twitter and donate a lot of money to charity. That's all he accomplished in just a year and a half time."

"Impressive." Brunhilde said before asking. "What he was doing before that?"

"He was in an Hospital bed since he was twelve. He was hit by a car after pushing a woman and her baby out of the way and passed the next four years in a deep coma state."

"So he managed to do all that while being effectively only thirteen years old. That's quite a feat."

Looking at each others, her two protectors were surprised. They had never heard their mistress compliment anyone, not even mentioning two times in a row. Keeping their faces neutral, they wait for the next question.

"Do our genealogist called back?"

"Yes, they just did Duchess. They could not find any link between that boy and the Five. They are going to send a files with his complete family history later but they are formal. He's not one of you."

"That can't be right. He's just too young to be that good, even if he's a genius. It's simply impossible to become that proficient to any of these domain for someone who lived for thirteen years." Brunhilde said categorically.

"About that, you asked us to find any link between the boy and the Five. We found something but it's thin." Her protector said, not feeling confident at all.

"Oh? Let me see." Brunhilde said curiously.

The man just take a picture that he had on the table near him face down and give it to her. Looking at the picture, Brunhilde recognize Nathaniel on it who seem to be in a discussion with a beautiful woman near him, one that she knew very well.

"Isn't it interesting?" She smile wolfishly.

"What do you think Scott? From where should we enter the property?" Lucie asked.

The whole team with the exception of Nathaniel was gathered in the conference room, looking attentively at a blueprint display on the huge screen. Lucie had bring the case

herself to the team. It concerned a pharmaceutical lab who she suspected was reconditioning passed to date medication in order to increase their profit. So far she had only indirect proof and rumors mostly and that's why she wanted to sneak in with the team help in order to get real evidence. After that, she will bring the case to Nathaniel.

"I believe the loading dock on the East side is the best way in." Scott answered after giving it some thought.

"You will appears on the camera surveillance." Na-Yung said, using the laser on the table to pinpoint three of them on the screen.

"Can you do something about this Hans, Lina?" Lucie asked to the two tech nerd.

"Their entire network in on close circuit to prevent corporate espionage. I can't just hack in, I would need inside help to be plugged in." Lina said, chewing her lips.

"I can design a drive to get you a way in but someone would have to get inside in person and connect it in the server room. Which mean appearing on at least ten different camera and bypass at least five security officer." Hans add.

"If I can get inside the server room, can you erase the video tape?" Lucie asked Lina.

"I don't think so. They take their security very seriously and they will have back up of the back up of the back up in case of their server being hacked by someone like me."

A long silence follow, the team trying to find a way to circ.u.mvent the problem. Jon was the more lost as it concerned two of the thing he knew the least about, intrusion and hacking.

"Why not use a bomb?" Camilla offer, stunning everyone around her.

"Camilla, you know what furtive infiltration mean right?" Lucie laughed, a few of the team showing smile.

"Of course, I'm not a moron." Camilla rolled her eyes before using the controller to zoom on a certain part of the complex. "look here, this is the entry to the sewer system. It's only protected by a steel door, if we were to pose a small charge on the lock, we could get inside the building without appearing on any camera. I know that the tunnel is very narrow from the door to the building but you or Na-Yung could pass through it if you have minimum equipment."

Getting to his feet, Scott approach the screen to have a better look.

"It could work."

"What about the noise?" Lucie asked, interested.

"If you can give me the exact composition of the door and the mechanism, I could build you a charge tailored exactly to blew it up without overkill. Minimum damage, minimal vibration and noise." Camilla explain.

"I can help with that!" Hans shout. "I could use a drone inside the sewer system and take a sample of the door using a laser to get it's exact composition."

"I like it, good job you two." Lucie compliment.

Hearing her phone starting to ring. Lina quickly jump out of her chair to answer it.

"Miracle of life, speak if you dare to hear truth." Lina answer the phone, a smile appearing on their face at her antics. "Yes, sir, we already all here." Lina said on the phone before snapping her fingers repetitly to get their attentions.

"Team, we have a case!" Lina shout. "We have thirty minutes to get our gears before we need to go to JFK where a chopper is waiting for us to bring us to DC!"

Hearing that, everyone jump from their chair and start running to get their things. Luckily, they all had go bags for this exact situation and their gears were always ready to go even if they needed to check it one more times before leaving. Lucie seeing everyone running start cleaning the table of the files that she had bring for this meeting. Only after it was done, she start running to get her things.

"Got it, everything concerning the case is on the dropout, I will make sure that we all have a copy after doing a check to make sure there is nothing wrong with these files... Oh you want information on who? Brunhilde Herzog Von what? Can you spell it please?" Lina asked taking a pen nearby.

She didn't saw that Lucie upon passing near her to get her things had completely frozen in shock hearing that name.