

## Ms. Senior Interpreter, You're So Charming Chapter 14

### Chapter 14

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Although William didn't say anything about it, he felt sorry for his son. Therefore, he allowed Isabelle to bring Tommy back to the Scott Manor. "Oh my, you miss your dad? Aren't you afraid that he'll arrange a lot of homework for you?" On the other side of the phone, Isabelle asked amusingly Grinning, Tommy responded in an ingratiating manner, "As long as you and Grandpa are here, I'm not afraid!" "Oh, how clever! I'm impressed that you're wise enough to find protection from us!" After another chortle, Tommy flattered again, "I know you love me the most in the world, and I love you the most too, Grandma!" "Good boy!" Isabelle was overjoyed hearing those words. Laughing happily, she nodded and agreed, "Okay, you may go now. Remember to come back at night. Otherwise, your dad will punish you again and forbid you from eating." "Got it, Grandma. Bye!" After a cheerful reply, Tommy hung up the phone. Meanwhile, the driver couldn't help but feel amazed at the intelligence exhibited by the five-year-old child. In this world, the only people who could deal with William were his parents, and the only person who could deal with them was William's son, Tommy.

Therefore... "Ramon, why don't you go back too. I'll stay with Black Glasses on my own." After hanging up the phone, Tommy raised his head and tried to make the driver, Ramon McConnell, leave. "Tommy, I'd better stay with you. I can protect you in case there are bad guys around." Glancing at Ramon, Tommy knitted his eyebrows and pondered for a moment before he nodded and agreed, "Alright then, you can stay with me to accompany Black Glasses! Also, you can't tell my father that I lied to my grandma, or I will turn against you." Being threatened, Ramon was speechless.

"Miss Porter, you're awake!" When Hannah woke up, it was almost five o'clock in the afternoon. As she opened her eyes, the first thing that appeared in her sight was Ramon's tall figure and his trustful face, in addition to the blinding white ceiling of the ward.

"You are..."

Almost subconsciously, Hannah put her guards up against the stranger in front of her as she felt a surge of uneasiness. Noticing Hannah's nervousness, Ramon did not approach her, and he just beamed and explained instead, "You don't have to be afraid. I am the driver of the Scott family. Tommy found you fainted on the roadside, so we brought you to the hospital."

-Tommy? Perhaps it was because of concussion, but Hannah furrowed her eyebrows and pondered for a while before it dawned on her that this man was referring to the son of the President. "Tommy must like you very much because he didn't want to leave after sending you to the hospital, so he stayed with you all this while." Seeing that Hannah

understood what he said, Ramon continued with a smile. Despite feeling a little confused, Hannah immediately understood everything when she looked down and saw the little figure curl up on the sofa. Perhaps the weather was too hot, so Tommy wore a shirt and shorts. He even took off his white socks and threw them on the sofa. As he lay on the sofa with his chubby tender feet naked, his face was flushed red. Even though Hannah felt that the temperature in the ward was not high, he was sweating, and his wet hair was stuck to his forehead. It was truly an adorable sight to see him sleep soundly. "Tommy is afraid of heat. In summer, he doesn't even need a quilt when he sleeps." As Tommy's personal driver, Ramon McConnell was rather familiar with Tommy's habits. Withdrawing her gaze from Tommy, she looked at Ramon with a grateful smile. Then, she sat up from the hospital bed and said sincerely, "Thank you, and I'm sorry for troubling you!" Grinning, Ramon replied, "It's not a big deal. I only helped you because Tommy likes you. It's the first time that I've seen him getting along with someone other than his family. Even the teacher who taught him for several years has not gotten so close with him." While smiling, Hannah lifted the quilt and got out of bed. Then, she walked toward the asleep Tommy and gently touched him. To her surprise, she found that the T-shirt on his back was drenched in sweat. "Tommy's shirt is wet. Did you bring clothes for him to change?" Although she had never taken care of a child and did not know how to, almost out of instinct, she was afraid that he would catch a cold as soon as she felt his wet clothes. Therefore, she wanted to change his clothes as soon as possible. "Yes, in the car. I'll go get it." Politely, Ramon answered.

"Okay." Hannah nodded and saw Ramon off. After that, she got up and went to the bathroom. She was staying in a VIP ward with a private bathroom that was supplied with all kinds of toiletries. When she saw the dry towel hung in the bathroom, she took it and carefully put placed it between Tommy's back and his shirt. When she was a child, she learned this from observing how the nanny took care of Lana's son. After Hannah placed the towel behind Tommy, she suddenly felt extremely thirsty and wanted to drink some water. "Black Glasses, you're awake!"

Just as Hannah was about to get some water, a soft, tender voice came from behind. Turning back, she found that Tommy had woken up as expected. He was rubbing his eye while gazing sleepily at her with the other eye. At once, a bright smile bloomed on her lips, and she miraculously forgot her thirst. Squatting down in front of the sofa, she raised her hand to stroke the sweaty fringes on Tommy's forehead, asking softly, "Did I wake you up?" "No, I was about to wake up." Tommy got up from the sofa and sat down with his chubby legs crossed. Then, he carefully observed Hannah and asked in a daze, "Are you all right now?" Softly, Hannah replied, "I'm fine now. Thank you for saving me today. Did you pay my medical expenses?" Earlier, she noticed that her bag was left untouched.

"Ramon paid for it, but it doesn't matter because I'll give the money back to him. I'm rich." While replying, Tommy rubbed his eyes again, and at this moment, he was wide awake. Grateful, Hannah answered, "Thank you, but I'll pay for it myself. I'm really grateful to both of you today." "It's just a small matter. If you want to thank me, you may do me a favor next time. I'll seek you if I need your help in the future." suggested

Tommy with a righteous look. "Oh, you're awake, Tommy!" Right at this moment, Ramon came in with a T-shirt for Tommy. "Ramon, I thought you've left!" "How can I leave when you are here?" Ramon laughed heartily while walking to the sofa. "Ramon, let me do it." Seeing the clothes in his hands, Hannah offered to help Tommy get changed. "Okay." While nodding, Ramon gave her the clothes. "Come on, let's go change your clothes, or you'll catch a cold."