

Ms. Senior Interpreter, You're So Charming Chapter 16

Chapter 16

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As expected, the hospital was really close to Tiana's apartment. It only took them about ten minutes to drive to the residential area before the car stopped in front of the apartment building.

As soon as they arrived, Tommy opened the car door and slid down from the back seat. Then, he stretched his neck to look around "Wow, Black Glasses, do you live here? This is a nice place!" As Hannah got off the car from the other side, she broke out laughing when she heard the young Tommy talking maturely. Walking toward him, she reached out her hand. When Tommy saw that, he beamed and put his chubby palm into hers, and then he held her hand. "I live on the 13th floor. Let's go up!" "Okay!" Happily, Tommy answered and skipped into the apartment building with Hannah, hand in hand. Behind them, Ramon hurriedly parked the car and followed them. "Wow, Black Glasses, your home is so cozy!" Upon arriving at the 13th floor, Tommy could not wait to get in as soon as Hannah opened the door. When he saw the furnishing in the apartment, he gasped delightedly.

In fact, it was just a two-room apartment that was less than 1000 square feet, even smaller than a suite in Scott Manor, not to mention the President's Mansion. With a bright smile, Hannah said to Ramon, "I don't have men's slippers at home, so you can keep your shoes on. It doesn't matter."

"Is it alright for us to come in?" Ramon asked politely. As a highly educated man who had been in a special forces soldier for eight years, he was well-mannered. Nodding, Hannah replied, "Yes. Please come in!" Getting her approval, only did Ramon step into the apartment with Tommy. After everyone entered the apartment, Hannah took out two bottles of mineral water from the fridge and instructed, "Take a seat. I'll go change my clothes, and then make some food." While Tommy was looking around the room like a tourist, Ramon nodded and informed softly, "Tommy has to go to the President's Mansion later, so we need to be quick. Just make some simple food will do." Fortunately, this place was not far from the President's Mansion. If they only spent half an hour here, they should be able to arrive at the President's Mansion before the others got off work.

Nodding knowingly, Hannah replied, "Okay, I'll fix something as fast as possible! After that, she hurried into the room to change her clothes. In fact, if Tommy hadn't asked eagerly to visit her apartment, she wouldn't have dared to take him home because she might end up in dire straits if Mr. President blamed her for it. Besides, Mr. President didn't seem friendly, so she really couldn't delay even a second. Quickly, she changed into her home clothes and casually tied her long hair. Then, she rushed into the kitchen and started to cook. Since there were two tomatoes, eggs, and spaghetti in the

refrigerator, she decided to make three portions of pasta with tomato sauce and scrambled eggs. "Black Glasses, do you need my help?" Seeing Hannah enter the kitchen, Tommy followed in and offered to help like an adult. Chortling, Hannah asked, "What can you do?" Knitting his little eyebrows, Tommy answered, "I don't know, but I can learn!" With great approval, Hannah nodded, but she was afraid that it would take too long if Tommy helped in cooking, so she

suggested, "How about this? You watch me cook from the side as if you are learning, okay?" "Are you sure you don't need my help?" Staring at Hannah,

Tommy asked in a manly tone. Hearing that, Hannah couldn't help but grin and reply, "Yup. Just stand there and watch me." "Alright then." After a nod, Tommy went out to move a chair over and placed it by the kitchen door. Like a supervisor, he sat on the chair with two tiny legs swaying, and his eyes were fixed on Hannah. Quickly and skillfully, she cooked the pasta in boiling water and cracked three eggs. After stirring the eggs up, she washed the tomatoes and shallots.

Then, she cut the tomatoes and shallots before frying the eggs. When the eggs were ready, she transferred them onto a plate and started to cook the tomatoes. As soon as the tomatoes turned soft, she added the eggs and some water to make the sauce. While the sauce was brought up to a simmer, the pasta had started to boil, so she quickly added some cold water and sprinkled some salt. Gaping at Hannah, Tommy couldn't take his eyes off of her. As the smell of the sauce filled the air, he almost drooled. "Here, Tommy. Wipe your saliva!" Without him realizing it, Ramon appeared behind him. Upon noticing the saliva coming out of the corners of Tommy's mouth, Ramon handed over a napkin. Casting a glance at him, Tommy ignored the napkin and wiped off his drool with his hands instead. Witnessing what was happening at the door, Hannah couldn't help but chuckle while saying to Tommy, "Food will be ready soon. Come and help me get the cutlery." "Okay!" As Tommy answered delightedly, he immediately slid down from his chair and ran toward Hannah. Meanwhile, Hannah tried the pasta and found that it was ready,

so was the sauce. After she added salt and sprinkled some parsley, the pasta was ready to be served. Watching from the side, Tommy took in the aroma of the pasta, and he couldn't help but salivate. "Alright, it's ready." Hannah took three sets of cutlery and handed them to Tommy. Elatedly, Tommy took the cutlery and went to the dining room. "Ramon, can you help me bring the food out?" Seeing Ramon, who had been guarding at the door, Hannah asked with a smile. "Sure." Ramon came in and picked up two plates, whereas Hannah held the third one as they went out together. When three plates of pasta were put on the dining table, Tommy couldn't wait any longer and grabbed a plate. Immediately, he stuffed a mouthful of pasta into his mouth. "It's hot! Slow down." Seeing Tommy gobbling up the food, Hannah quickly reminded him. Pausing for a second, Tommy giggled and replied, "Oh, Black Glasses, this is heavenly. I've never eaten such delicious pasta, so I can't wait to finish it." Beaming, Hannah took the plate in front of Tommy and mixed the pasta well with the sauce. At the same time, she blew the pasta to cool it down. Staring at the food eagerly, Tommy couldn't stop gulping in

hunger. As Ramon saw this, it made him feel both amused and hungry. After a minute, the pasta was well-mixed, so Hannah gave the plate back to Tommy and said, "Alright, you can eat now." "Okay!" Tommy answered happily and began devouring the food. "Ramon, please have a seat and eat too." As Hannah looked at Ramon, who was still standing aside, she urged him with a smile.

Grinning humbly, Ramon replied, "I don't think it's appropriate to do so."

"This isn't the Scott Manor, Ramon, so please don't stand on ceremony. Besides, I made this plate of pasta specially for you." Since she insisted, Ramon couldn't refuse her kindness. Besides, he was indeed hungry, so he nodded. "Alright, thank you." "Ramon, hurry up and eat, or you'll regret it for the rest of your life." With a mouthful of pasta, Tommy shouted unclearly. "Come have a seat, Ramon."

Hearing that, Ramon smiled and sat down. After taking the cutlery from Hannah, he began to eat as well. As Hannah sat across from them and watched them eat contentedly, a flow of warmth and satisfaction that she had never felt before spread throughout her body. "Dingdong, dingdong..." However, just as Hannah picked up the cutlery and was about to dig in, the doorbell rang abruptly...