

## Ms. Senior Interpreter, You're So Charming Chapter 17

### Chapter 17

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"Dingdong, dingdong..." The doorbell continued. "Who is it?" Tommy asked curiously. "It must be my friend. Please enjoy your meal. I'll open the door" Hannah replied with a smile. "Black Glasses, is your friend a woman too?" Tommy asked again curiously, hoping that it was a woman, or he would be heartbroken. Grinning, Hannah nodded. "That's good." Tommy was relieved at once. Then, he lowered his head and continued to devour the pasta while Hannah got up and went to open the door. Out of safety awareness, Hannah squinted through the peephole before opening the door. Because if it was really Tiana, she could come in by unlocking the door with her fingerprint without ringing the doorbell. When she saw the person standing outside, her entire body trembled, including her heart. Why was Mr. President here?! Hannah was stunned for a moment, but she soon quickly came to her senses. Did Mr. President think that she had kidnapped Tommy? Afraid to delay a second longer, Hannah immediately opened the door. However, she quickly stopped when she thought of something and turned around to grab the black-framed glasses she placed on the shoe cabinet. After putting them on, she went back to open the door.

"M-Mr. President."

As soon as she opened the door and saw the handsome face, she quickly lowered her head and even began to stutter. William came alone. With a height of 1.89 meters, he stood in front of Hannah and looked down at Hannah. At this moment, she was wearing a pair of black-framed glasses and a loose white T-shirt with pink casual pants. When he saw the white gauze on her forehead as well as the obvious scratches on the back of her ears and neck, his deep black eyes squinted. Compared to the dull interpreter in the office, she looked livelier at this moment. "Dad, why are you here?" "Sir!" When Tommy noticed the person outside the door, he immediately asked loudly with a mouthful of pasta. At the same time, Ramon quickly put down his fork and stood up while respectfully called out. "Mr. President, please come in!" Calming herself down, Hannah reverently took a few steps back and invited William into the house. After glancing at Tommy and Ramon, William peeped at Hannah before walking into the apartment. With his eyes as sharp as an eagle, he briefly looked around the whole apartment as well as the three plates of pasta on the table. Noticing that two of them were halfway through a meal, he looked at Tommy, who was chewing a mouthful of pasta with his sauce-stained mouth. Then, he walked toward the dining table and sat down. As he stared at Tommy sitting across the table, he asked in an unfathomable tone, "Is it delicious?" "Absolutely delicious! The pasta Black Glasses made is the best I've ever eaten in my life." Nodding firmly, Tommy affirmed Hannah's food with an exaggerated tone and gestures. Then, he grinned and held the plate in front of William while gazing at him with his shining eyes. At the same time, he flattered, "Dad, do you want to try some?" Quietly watching the father and son from a few meters away, Hannah felt a tingling sensation

on her scalp. It seemed that Mr. President didn't know she was with Tommy before this. So, she was now seen as kidnapping Tommy? She wondered how Mr. President would punish her. Glancing at his cunning son, William stayed silent for a moment before he urged, "No, thanks. Hurry up and finish it. Then, we'll go home." "Alright." Surprised that William was not angry, Tommy pleasantly agreed. Hurriedly, he took back his bowl and continued gobbling up. "Sir, c-can I continue to eat?" After glancing at his half-emptied bowl, Ramon averted his gaze to William and asked. As William skimmed at Ramon, he nodded and agreed. "Go ahead." Grinning, Ramon immediately picked up the bowl and finished the rest of the pasta without sitting down. He even drank all the sauce. At the same time, Tommy had also finished the pasta, and he lifted his bowl to drink the sauce. Sitting there, William stared at Tommy with his dark eyes, and there was no expression on his flawless face. If he remembered correctly, this was the first time Tommy showing passion in eating, not to mention he was basically gobbling it up. Meanwhile, Hannah stood still behind William like a child waiting for her punishment after making a huge mistake. "Dad, I've finished eating!" After finishing the sauce, Tommy put the bowl and cutlery on the table. Then, he wiped his mouth and said with a happy and satisfied beam. While handing Tommy a piece of napkin from the napkin box on the dining table, he ordered, "Clean your mouth." "Okay." Tommy took it and obediently do as told. When Tommy wiped his mouth clean, William stood up and strode away without saying anything. However, he realized that Tommy wasn't following him after he took a few steps. "Are you going to stay here?" As William stopped and turned back, he looked at Tommy with his deep black eyes and asked gloomily. Standing there and pursing his red lips, Tommy glanced at William, and then at Hannah before he asked, "Black Glasses, do you still want to eat this portion of pasta? If you don't, can you pack it up for me?" "You can have it. I'll get a box and pack it for you." A second ago, she was worried that William would punish her, or even fire her, but as soon as she heard Tommy's request, she cast everything aside and immediately nodded. Then, she went straight to the kitchen to get a box. When she walked past William, his face gradually darkened.

For so many years, no one dared to ignore him. After Hannah packed the pasta, she took out a set of disposable cutlery and put them all in a paper bag. Then, she handed it to Tommy and reminded, "Eat while it's hot, or it won't be delicious if it gets soggy." "Alright, I got it. Thank you." Tommy was grinning from ear to ear when he took it. Smiling radiantly, Hannah replied, "No, I should be the one thanking you for saving me today." "It's not a big deal. We're friends!" Hearing that, Hannah was speechless. Beside them, William finally lost his patience and strode away. "Hey, Dad, wait for me!" Seeing William leaving. Tommy knew that he must get angry. So Tommy hurriedly caught up with him. After thanking Hannah politely, Ramon also walked hurriedly to keep up with them. As Hannah stood in the dining room and watched them leave one after another, an indescribable feeling arose in her heart. Perhaps, she would receive a notice of termination when she went to work at the President's Mansion on Monday.