

Ms. Senior Interpreter, You're So Charming Chapter 19

Chapter 19

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Although William promised to return to Scott Manor before 7 p.m., they arrived half an hour earlier. After returning to Scott Manor, William pretended as nothing happened, and they had a pleasant dinner. However, Tommy seemed to have lost his appetite even though facing the sumptuous dishes. He didn't even take a bite, not even his favorite fried chicken wing and steak. "My darling, what's wrong? Why aren't you eating? Are you sick?" Sitting beside Tommy, Isabelle looked at his dispirited face and asked in distress. At the same time, she reached out to feel the temperature of his forehead while muttered to herself, "Well, no fever!" Putting down his fork, Tommy turned to Isabelle and replied, "Grandma, I'm not hungry, so I'm not eating!" "You're not eating? Did your dad do something to you again in the afternoon?" Seeing that Tommy didn't have an appetite when he was not even sick, Isabelle immediately blamed William. Being accused, William glanced at Tommy while eating. Then, he ordered sternly, "If you don't want to eat, go finish your homework." Although Tommy was reluctant, he had to nod obediently in front of Old Mr. and Mrs. Scott. After answering meekly, he got up to leave. "What homework?" As expected, Isabelle couldn't bear to see Tommy upset, so she held him and asked with distress, "Come, Tommy. Tell me, what do you want to eat? I'll ask them to cook for you right away." "Tommy, I haven't dealt with you for what you did this afternoon!" As soon as Isabelle finished her words, William's frosty warning came. "Yes, Dad. I'll finish my homework now." Before William could say another word, Tommy grinned at Isabelle and said, "Grandma, I'm really not hungry. I've eaten too much in the President's Mansion this afternoon, so I'll go do my homework now."

After that, he dashed off as fast as lightning.

Seeing Tommy run away, Isabelle glared at William and murmured, "Sometimes, I wonder if he's truly your son." After glancing at Isabelle, William continued to eat without saying anything. "Tommy is only five years old, so you don't have to be too strict with him." At this moment, Wayne Scott, who was been sitting next to Isabelle commented. Although he didn't dote on Tommy as much as Isabelle did, he still loved Tommy after all. Listening to Wayne's words, William took a mouthful of salad chewed slowly. At the same time, he rebutted calmly, "Dad, you weren't so lenient with me when I was young." Speechless, Wayne glanced at William. "Guys, I'm full. I'll go check on Tommy." "Are you sure? Why don't you eat more?" As Frankie Scott wiped his mouth with a hot towel, Isabelle asked caringly. Beaming, Frankie replied, "I've had afternoon tea, so I'm not hungry yet. I'll eat some later in the evening if I'm hungry." While nodding, Isabelle said, "Alright then." "Enjoy your meal." Before leaving, Frankie smiled at them again. After Frankie walked away, Isabelle asked William at the thought of something, "By the way, the Hoods came today and said that they want to take Tommy back to Hood Residence for a few days. Are you fine with that?" "Is Tommy unhappy at home? Why would he stay in Hood Residence?" Without even raising his head, William calmly refused while

eating. Staring at William, Isabelle felt that she couldn't understand him, so she asked him back, "Tommy is also Iris's child. Since she has been in the hospital for more than six years, it is only natural for the Hoods to miss Tommy. What's wrong with letting Tommy stay with them for a few days? Why do you look so reluctant?" William continued to eat without uttering a single word as if he hadn't heard anything. "William, it has been so many years. Toward Iris, have you-" "Don't worry. I won't marry before she wakes up." Before Wayne could finish his question, William interrupted him. Exchanging a glance, Wayne and Isabelle both knitted their eyebrows while a tinge of seriousness appeared in their eyes. "What if she doesn't wake up for the rest of her life? Are you going to stay a widower forever?" Distressed, Isabelle asked. "You have Frankie. How about you put your hopes on him?" After that, William put down his cutlery and wiped his mouth as well as hands with a hot towel beside him. Then, he said, "I'm done eating too. Enjoy your meal." After saying that, he turned around and left without waiting for his parents' response. Gazing at William, and then Wayne, Isabelle couldn't help but sigh.

Other than her and Wayne, no one knew that Frankie was actually their adoptive son. From the dining room, William headed straight to the study. Then, he asked someone to call for Ramon. "Mr. Scott, are you looking for me?" When William was reading a document in front of the desk, Ramon came in and asked reverently. Outside, everyone was addressing William as 'Mr. President', but in Scott Manor, everyone habitually called him 'Mr. Scott'. Hearing his voice, William moved his eyes away from the document and glanced at Ramon while asking, "Why did you turn off your phone this afternoon?" "I'm sorry, Mr. Scott. I was going to inform Rya when Tommy requested to accompany Miss Porter at the hospital, but he insisted on talking to you on his own, so I lend him my phone since he told me that his phone was out of battery. Without thinking much, I gave him my phone, but unexpectedly, it ran out of battery too and turned off itself after he took it to the bathroom to make a call." Bowing his head, Ramon explained respectfully. Upon listening to his explanation, William immediately understood that it was all Tommy's plot. Putting down the document, he asked again, "Did he request to go to Hannah's house?" "Yes, Tommy has been staying by Miss Porter's side since noon without eating. When Miss Porter woke up, it was almost five o'clock in the afternoon. Tommy was starving, but he remembered your warning about not eating outside food, so he begged her to bring him home and cook for him." Ramon reported truthfully. "Alright. You may get back to work." "Yes." Nodding, Ramon left respectfully. As Ramon walked out, William recalled the intimacy between Tommy and Hannah. Gradually, his deep dark eyes narrowed with a hint of light.