

## Ms. Senior Interpreter, You're So Charming Chapter 6

### Chapter 6

The next day, Hannah could obviously cope with her new job as she didn't need anyone else to remind her on many matters. After greeting the President, she was going to find a place to finish her breakfast, but at this moment, Bella took a few documents and asked her to translate them. Since there's work to do, she had to put everything else aside. This time, Bella not only gave her a Prourish document, but also a Feannish document. Even so, it only took her more than an hour to translate all the documents effortlessly and bring them back to Bella. "You've finished translating them?" Looking at Hannah, who was standing in front of her desk, Bella was stunned. With a faint smile, Hannah nodded, "Yes." "So fast! You've translated the Feannish document as well?" Smiling, Hannah said, "Bella, you can check it out when you're free. If there's any error, please let me know." Taking the document from Hannah's hand, Bella nodded. "Okay, I'll read it later."

"Is there anything else?" Hannah asked again. "Everything's done for the time being. You can do your own things." "Alright."

Just as she turned to leave Bella's desk, her stomach made a slight rumbling sound. Thinking of the breakfast in her bag that she had not eaten, she became so hungry that she almost drooled. Since she was free now, she quickly found a quiet place to enjoy her delicious breakfast. Cheaters "Creak!"

However, just after she had a few mouthfuls of breakfast while sitting on the steps of the fire exits, someone opened the door behind her. Startled, Hannah looked back instantly "Hey, Black Glasses, it's you!" Before Hannah could recognize the person behind, a tender yet crisp voice rang in her ear. Then, a little figure dashed to her side and asked, "What are you eating? Is it delicious?" When Hannah looked up, she saw a pair of black eyes staring at the breakfast in her hand. Recognizing that it was Tommy, she couldn't help giggling. "It's a pizza, and it tastes good." Gluing his eyes on the remaining slices of pizza, Tommy gulped and implored with a smile, "They seem really delicious. Can I have two?" Looking at his adorable yearning face, Hannah couldn't help but laugh. Then, she patted the seat next to her and nodded. "Of course you can. Come, sit here." "Okay!" Tommy happily answered and immediately sat down beside Hannah. "It's a little spicy. Can you stand it?" While handing the food box with the remaining pizzas to Tommy, Hannah reminded him kindly. "I'm not afraid of spiciness." As soon as Tommy took the box, he happily grabbed a slice of pizza with his fair chubby fingers and chomped on it. While eating, he mumbled, "I've always loved spicy food! No one in my family can out-compete with me in eating spicy food." Looking at Tommy, who seemed very hungry, Hannah smiled while gently patting him on the back to prevent him from choking. At the same time, she took the soy milk from the side, which she had not touched, and handed it to him. "Eat slowly." "Alright." Leaning toward the soy milk in Hannah's hand, Tommy raised his head and took a big gulp. After that, he licked the corner of his mouth and said with great satisfaction, "Black Glasses, where did you buy

this pizza and soy milk? I've never eaten such delicious food before!" Hannah smiled. "That's because you're hungry." "Well, that might explain it" As he said that, his chubby hand grabbed another slice of pizza and shoved it into his mouth. Although he couldn't speak clearly with his mouth full, his tone was particularly deep and mature. "My father is a devil, a psycho. He always arranges piles of homework for me every day. If I can't finish it, he won't allow me to eat. I must not be his biological son." "You haven't had your breakfast?" Watching Tommy as he gobbled down the food, Hannah kept patting his back. "Not only breakfast, but I didn't have dinner last night too." Upon hearing that, Hannah was lost for words. That was too harsh on a child who was only five or six years old! However, it was only natural that the son of the President was brought up in a special way. "Black Glasses, I bet that you haven't had breakfast too, have you?" After eating four slices of pizza in one breath, Tommy thought of something and immediately stopped. Then, he looked at Hannah with his big black eyes and asked her as the excitement faded from his face. With a grin, Hannah replied, "I'm already full. Because the pizza from this shop tastes fantastic, I bought a few extra slices." "Really?"

"Yeah, I'm honestly really full, so you can have all of it." "Okay!" With a cheerful reply, Tommy continued to devour the pizza. When he finished the rest of the pizzas without pausing and even drank up a large glass of soy milk, Hannah took out a napkin to wipe his greasy mouth and hands. After that, she stood up and said, "You should go back now, or your father will be worried if he can't find you." Satisfied, Tommy patted his belly before pouting his lips. "Oh, he won't! He only cares about his work."

Raising her eyebrows, Hannah wiped the last bit of grease stains off the corner of his mouth. "Well, it's time for me to go back to work." "Oh, let's go together!" While nodding, Tommy looked at her with his shining eyes while saying cunningly, "But don't tell anyone that you gave me food." Upon seeing the reluctant expression on Tommy's face, Hannah could not help but let out a helpless yet doting smile. "Don't worry, I'll keep it a secret. Let's go."

"Oh no! Mr. President, Tommy suddenly has an upset stomach, and it seems like he has food poisoning." Within 30 minutes after eating Hannah's pizza and soy milk, Tommy began to throw up and had diarrhea. Seeing this situation, even if Rya, who was taking care of Tommy, knew that William was having an important meeting with the vice president and several ministers, he had no choice but to knock on the door and report to him in time. After all, Tommy was William's only child, as well as the only third generation of the Scott family. If something happened to him, no one would be able to shoulder this responsibility. When the people, who were in the midst of a discussion, heard what Rya reported, all the voices stopped abruptly. At the same time, William knitted his long, narrow eyebrows. Food poisoning? Since last night, he forbade Tommy to eat other than drinking water, so how could he have food poisoning? "Have you called the doctor?" Remaining unusually calm, William asked Rya in a low, deep voice. "I have called the doctor, and he'll be here in a minute." "Sir, you should go and take a look at the child first." With a faint smile, Gerald Andrew, the vice president who was sitting opposite William, said. After giving him a glance, William got up and strode out.

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