

Ms. Senior Interpreter, You're So Charming Chapter 7

Chapter 7

"Sir, Tommy indeed has an upset stomach, but that's all." After the doctor arrived, he carefully examined Tommy and prescribed some medicine for him. When Tommy got better, only then did he report the situation to William. Standing beside the bed, William squinted his deep black eyes while looked down at his son, who was lying in bed with his eyes closed and a pale face. Then, he asked in a low voice, "What did he eat?" "Sir, these are the surveillance videos sent by the security department. Please have a look." While saying that, Rya respectfully handed an iPad to William. As William took it, he clicked on the video, and it was none other than the footage of Tommy eating pizza and soy milk with Hannah on the stairs. In a blink of an eye, his face became even gloomier. "Before pizza and soy milk, Tommy didn't have breakfast, did he?" Standing on the side, the doctor immediately asked after watching the video on the iPad. While nodding, Rya replied, "Yes, Tommy didn't have dinner last night as well as today's breakfast." Hearing Rya's words, the doctor was slightly shocked because he did not expect that Mr. President would be so strict with a five-year-old child. However, it was only for a brief moment before he returned to normal and explained, "Well, that's not surprising. If Tommy hasn't eaten for a long time, he's starving, so once he eats greasy food like pizza, coupled with soy milk that is difficult to digest for children, it instantly increases the burden on his digestive system. So, he'll easily get nausea, vomiting, diarrhea, and other symptoms." As William glanced at the doctor, his face grew grave. Then, he ordered coldly, "Ask Bruno to come and bring Hannah away."

"Sir..."

"What? Don't you understand what I'm saying?" "Alright, I'll call Mr. Jones right away." Knowing that Tommy was feeling better, William turned his head to look at Tommy while his eyes became deeper, and a trace of emotion that he had never felt before flashed across his eyes. "Sir, the President of Fliysau called at this moment, Annabel rushed in and reported. "What is it?" William asked coldly. "I don't know. He just wants you to answer the phone," Annabel replied respectfully. "Is the Feannish interpreter here?" William asked in a cold voice again. "I've informed the interpreter department, and the interpreter will be here soon." Without saying a word, William pursed his sexy lips and glanced at his son on the bed again before he strode out of the room to his office. When he was ten or more meters away from his office, he saw Hannah standing outside, accompanied by the person in charge of the interpreter department, Steven Albert. "Sir." "Mr. President." When he got closer, Steven and Hannah immediately greeted him respectfully. After he glanced coldly at Hannah, he set his eyes on Steven's face. "Why did you bring her here?" Lowering his head, Steve replied, "Sir, the Feannish interpreter has something to do today and is on leave temporarily. So, Hannah is the only one proficient in Feannish in the interpreter department now."

“Never mind. She can leave.” As soon as William finished speaking, he strode into the office. “Mr. President, please let me have a try. I can do it.” Just as he walked past Hannah, she suddenly spoke.

She thought that he refused to give her this opportunity because he didn't believe in her Feannish skills. In fact, that was not the case. As if he had a screw loose, he suddenly stopped. Then, he turned around and looked at Hannah. Through her black-framed glasses, he met her clear black eyes. After they looked at each other for a moment, he surprisingly agreed, “Come in!” He had never seen any nearsighted person with such clear and bright eyes, as pure as a newborn's, where not a trace of impurities could be found. Even for people without glasses, he had never seen their eyes like that. Grinning radiantly, Hannah said, “Yes, thank you, Mr. President.”

William was not the only one joining the teleconference with Fliysau's President as Gerald was also present. Sitting between William and Gerald, Hannah could feel the powerful aura from two of the top leaders of this country. Besides, this was the first time she worked as an interpreter for the President, so she was undeniably nervous

However, when she recalled that she volunteered to represent the country as Bruno's interpreter to work with a foreign leader back then with no experience at all, the butterflies in her stomach immediately disappeared. Before she went abroad to study, she had learned Prouish and Feannish by herself for many years since she was determined to be an interpreter. Therefore, she was certain she could do it. Soon, the meeting began. On the other end of the phone came the low and magnetic voice of the President of Fliysau, speaking the purest Feannish. As soon as the voice of the President of Fliysau rang, Hannah took a deep breath. After he ended his first sentence, she began to simultaneously interpret it to the two presidents with a voice that could only be heard by them. William was sitting at an arm's length away from Hannah. When he heard her soft voice, which was as gentle as the breeze in the spring, and her flawless interpretation, he couldn't help looking at her. Her skin was extremely fair, and the fine hair on her face was clearly visible under the bright crystal light. When he took a closer look, he found that Hannah did not wear any makeup. Even the faint blush on both sides of her cheeks was natural. Sitting at the side, he could see that Hannah's upper and lower eyelashes were dense and long, like the feathers of a Phoenix. On top of that, she had a straight and high nose, yet it was delicate. Perhaps because she was too nervous, there was a thin layer of sweat on the tip of her nose. Under her delicate nose, as her red lips fluttered, beautiful language flew out from within. Seemingly sensing the strange stare on her, Hannah raised her left hand and tucked a strand of hair on her forehead behind her ear after she interpreted what the President of Fliysau said on the phone. At the same time, she turned her head to look to the left. At that moment, her gaze fell into a pair of deep and bottomless black eyes. Those black eyes were like black holes, which could easily entrap one's soul.

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