

Ms. Senior Interpreter, You're So Charming Chapter 8

Chapter 8

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As soon as their eyes met, William looked away, pretending that he didn't peek at Hannah at all. Without any expressions, he began to talk to the president of Fliysau on the phone. After a brief glance at William, Hannah retracted her gaze. Then, she raised her voice and accurately interpreted his words to the president of Fliysau in a calm manner. Yet, no one knew that at this moment, her heart was beating vigorously like a drum. Meanwhile, Bruno had arrived outside the president's office after receiving a phone call from Rya. However, Rya did not tell him anything on the phone and just asked him to come hurriedly to the President's Mansion. "Why did you suddenly call me over? Are there any urgent orders from Mr. President?" "No." Rya shook his head with a frown. After hesitating for a while, he explained, "An hour ago, the interpreter, Hannah Porter, who you recommended to Mr. President, gave Tommy some pizza and soy milk, which caused Tommy to have an upset stomach. As you know, he's the Scott family's only grandson, and he's extremely precious, so Mr. President wants you to bring Hannah away, and then recommend him another reliable interpreter from your department." When Bruno heard what Rya said, he couldn't help but frown as well.

He knew how important Tommy was to William and the entire Scott family. However... "Rya, Hannah must have given Tommy food out of good intention. Besides, this isn't a mistake she made in her work. When it comes to work, she's undeniably outstanding and talented. She's better than many of my Chartera 1886 interpreters. I don't think we should..." "Mr. Bruno, I understand what you mean. Hannah indeed did that out of kindness, but Mr. President has already given the order, and I can't disobey him." Looking at Bruno, Rya felt helpless because he knew very well that Hannah was innocent. If William hadn't starved Tommy, Tommy wouldn't have accepted any food from anyone. After listening to Rya's words, Bruno could only sigh helplessly. Then, he gave in and said, "Okay, I got it. Where is Hannah now? I'll take her back to the Department of Foreign Affairs." "Uh..." Rya paused for a moment before continuing, "I think she's in the president's office. Mr. President is having a teleconference with the president of Fliysau, and Hannah is interpreting for them." Upon hearing that, Bruno chuckled. "Alright then. I'll wait for her outside the office."

The teleconference between William and the president of Fliysau lasted around 40 minutes. When the discussion was over, the president of Fliysau even amiably asked Hannah for her name and praised her for doing an excellent job of delivering accurate yet humorous interpretations. He also complimented that her pronunciation was pure, and her voice sounded cordial. When he listened to her, it felt like he was chatting with his family. It was the first time that he had met such an outstanding interpreter like her. Receiving compliments from the president of Fliysau, Hannah grinned while politely and deferentially replied, "Thank you, sir. Your praise will keep me happy for a long time." "It's my honor to make a beautiful young girl happy." Through the phone, the bright and

clear voice of the president of Fliysau rang. "Mr. Scott, with due respect, can I make a selfish request before you hang up the phone?" While sitting there with a poker face and crossed legs, William nodded casually, "Please go ahead." "Can Miss Porter be our interpreter in all of our future meetings? I'll be very grateful if you agree." When the president of Fliysau stated his request, William looked sideways at Hannah. After that, he faintly smiled and agreed without hesitation, "Sure. You owe me a favor then." "When I meet your beautiful interpreter someday, I will repay you for your favor." The president of Fliysau laughed. "Alright, I'll keep that in mind. See you next time." "See you next time." "Looks like we'll have to use Hannah's voice to subdue the president of Fliysau in the future." After hanging up the phone, Gerald looked at William and teased him. After Hannah stood up and glanced at William, she quickly lowered her head and said politely, "Mr. President, Vice President, I'll sort out and interpret the content of this meeting and hand it to you as soon as possible." As William stared at her with his deep eyes, there was no emotion on his handsome face. Then, he said, "You may go now."

Nodding, Hannah answered, "Alright." Then, she turned around and left.

"Mr. Jones, why are you here? Are you looking for Mr. President?" Coming out of William's office, Hannah looked up and saw Bruno waiting outside. While smiling, Bruno walked over to Hannah while shaking his head, "No, I'm here to-" "There's no need, Bruno. You can go back now." However, before Bruno could finish his sentence, a deep voice came from behind Hannah. Startled, Hannah instantly turned around, only to see William's tall figure. At this moment, her heartbeat that she took a long time to calm down inexplicably accelerated, and the blush on her face gradually spread. Upon realizing that William came out, Bruno looked at Hannah before asking with a chuckle, "Have you changed your mind,

sir?"

As William looked sideways at Hannah, his long and narrow eyebrows knitted slightly. "Bruno, when did you become so talkative?" Taking the hint, Bruno chortled, "Alright, sir. I'll get going now." "Mr. Jones, I'll see you off." With that, Hannah strode to Bruno's side and sent him off.

"Hannah, Mr. President is an extremely particular person. Everyone in the President's Mansion should not be looked down upon. So, you must be careful with your words and actions in this place. I hope you can be meticulous in your job and do your best." When they left the President's Mansion and came to the green lawn, Bruno advised Hannah. After all, he was the one who recommended her to work for William, so he couldn't make a fool of himself. Besides, he sincerely liked Hannah because she was hardworking and wasn't arrogant or impetuous. Looking at Bruno, Hannah beamed as she bobbed her head. "I know. I will be careful while working at the President's Mansion and not embarrass you, Mr. Jones." Gratified, Bruno patted her on the shoulder. "Do your job well,

and you'll have a bright future. "Thank you, Mr. Jones."

