

Love Amidst the Shadow

Chapter 11

I was taken aback for a moment and felt a little confused. I didn't expect him to understand it this way. Just as I was about to explain, he said disdainfully, "The money will be transferred to your account in three days." Saying that, he immediately changed his clothes and left the apartment. I felt like laughing, but I couldn't. So he came to me specifically to have some breakup sex, and gave me some hush money on the way? How generous! Suddenly, the cell phone on the bedside table rang, and I jolted. The ringtone was unfamiliar; it wasn't my phone. With a sideways glance, I realized that the phone was Emil's. He had forgotten it when he left earlier. The phone kept ringing, and after hesitating for a while, I answered it. "Hello." The other end was silent and there was no sound. My brows furrowed, and I looked at the caller ID before frowning subconsciously. It was Kelly who called. "Vivian?" the woman on the other end of the phone said. Her voice had long lost its usual gentleness. "Yes," I replied. She didn't ask any further, but hung up the phone immediately. Another woman picked up her call to her fiancé. It was clear that Kelly wouldn't be in a pleasant mood. Emil's visit made me toss and turn all night before I finally managed to fall asleep in the morning. The next day, after contacting the landlord to return the house, I went to the police station and inquired about my father's situation. I learned that Xavier had already gotten someone to investigate the issue. *It seems that Dad will be released soon.* When Yvonne called, I had just come out of the police station. The June sun was hot, so I looked for a cool place to answer the call. "Yvonne, long time no see. What's with the sudden call? Do you have a job for me?" Yvonne was a senior whom I met when I was working part-time as a translator in college. Knowing that I was short of money, she used to take care of me all the time. Later, after graduating, we still remained in contact. On the other end of the phone, she replied with a laugh, "Vivi, you understand me well. It's a conference interpreter job. They are a large company, so they take these things quite seriously. You're an experienced professional. I feel uneasy looking for others, so I called you after thinking about it for a while. Do you think you have time to take up this job?" I nodded. "Yeah. Did they specify the location? And when is it?" I studied translation in university. Although I hadn't had a specific job with Emil over the years, I would still take on some tasks and make some money on the side whenever I had time. When Yvonne heard that I was free, she happily replied, "That's great. Tomorrow morning at 8 o'clock, Turing Corporation. You can just go over and someone will be there to arrange things for you." *Turing Corporation?* I hesitated a little before asking one more question, "It's a conference interpreter job, right?" Yvonne agreed with a hum. "Turing Corporation is cooperating with a technology company in the UK. They need an interpreter for about ten days. Your language skill set is good and you are knowledgeable in many professional jargons, so it shouldn't be a problem for you." That was not what I was worrying about. If I went to Turing Corporation and stayed for more than ten days, the matter of having to interact with the Turing siblings within those days would be unavoidable. "Yvonne, I..." I couldn't bear to refuse, though. There was a baby crying

from Yvonne's side, and she hurriedly said, "Thanks for the help, Vivi. Look, I have my hands full right now. My daughter has had a high fever for the past few days, and I'm about to pass out from fatigue. I'm counting on you." The baby began crying badly, and she hung up without saying any more. My words were stuck in my throat, but I swallowed them down in the end. Standing before the Turing Corporation building, though I hesitated for a moment, I entered nonetheless. After all, I had already agreed to the job. *I'll just take things as they come. Go with the flow, Vivian.* After informing the front desk of my purpose here, I was taken into the Turing Corporation's conference hall, where I got the main details from the supervisor, Cheryl Mulligan. All I had to do was translate all the important contents of the other party. Afterward, many people entered the conference room one after another. Xavier was dressed in a gray custom-made suit. Following closely behind him was his assistant. Upon seeing him, I felt a little uneasy. However, he entered the conference room and greeted his partner. After a brief chat, he immediately started the meeting. Seeing that he didn't remember me at all, I couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief. Many people said that men who work were the most charming. Xavier's charm probably came from the gentleness that oozed from his bones. After the meeting, both sides seemed to be satisfied. I gave Cheryl the interpreted content of the meeting. After roughly skimming through it, she looked at me and said, "Miss Lovelace, please hold on for a moment. I'll give you the itinerary for the next few days so that you can arrange your schedule."