Ms. Senior Interpreter, You're So Charming Chapter 2

Chapter 2

"No, it's not true, no…" Leaning against the window, Hannah slid to the floor bit by bit as despair completely submerged her like a tide. "No, you can't do this to me, you can't…"

She could not let everyone bully her and ruin her whole life.

At the thought of that, she could no longer care about anything else, and she immediately dashed downstairs. When she saw Davis Porter and Lana sitting in the living room downstairs, a surge of courage blew up inside of her while she shouted, "Dad, I don't want to have a child. I won't do it!"

Upon hearing Hannah's words, Davis, who was chatting and laughing with Lana at first, stood up and swung his palm toward Hannah.

"Smack!"

The slap was so hard that the crisp smack resounded through the whole room.

"Hannah, I've painstakingly raised you, but when our family is in trouble now, you're not even willing to pay even the slightest bit of effort. Is this how you repay me?!" Glaring at Hannah, Davis roared.

Sitting at the side, Lana watched Hannah stagger as blood dripped from the corner of her mouth, and that scene put a smile on her face while she raised her eyebrows. Then, in a benign tone, she advised, "Ana, the procedure has succeeded, and if you don't give birth to this child, I'm afraid we will end up in dire straits. Not only your dad's company will be closed down, and we'll be homeless, we'll definitely be doomed!"

As she spoke, Lana walked over and caressed Hannah's back while comforting her, "Don't worry. As long as you give birth to a healthy child, I will fulfill your request no matter what you ask for, okay?"

While Hannah's gaze drifted between Davis and Lana, she recalled what she heard in the hospital that day. At once, fear welled up in her heart.

If she didn't give birth to this child, would her whole family be doomed...

"Then, give me one million. I want one million."

"One million?!" Lana was shocked. "What do you want one million for?"

"That's none of your business. Since they offer you twenty million, I think it isn't too much for me to ask for one million, is it?" Hannah was really driven mad by all the people in the Porter family. For the first time, she shouted so boldly, "If you don't give it to me, I will not give birth to this child."

"You!" Pointing at Hannah, Davis was about to slap her in the face again.

Seeing that, Lana immediately stopped him. At the same time, she nodded with a smile and said, "Alright. I'll give you one million. It's not a big deal."

After all, one million was nothing compared to twenty million, so only a fool would disagree with that. Besides, she could just find a way to get the money back after the child was born.

"You're spoiling her." Glaring at Lana, Davis grumbled discontentedly.

"It's alright. She's our daughter, so she deserves to be doted on." After that, Lana smiled and hugged Hannah. "Come, Ana, I'll bring you back to your room to rest. Let's go."

Looking away, Hannah allowed Lana to help her upstairs, but without anyone noticing, she gradually clenched her hand into a fist.

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"Whaa... Whaa..."

Eight months later, the baby's loud and clear cry echoed in the hospital's delivery room.

"Let me take a look at the baby."

Although this child was not what Hannah wanted, it was her baby, whom she was pregnant with for forty weeks, so how could she be indifferent?

However, the doctor did not give her a chance to peep at the child at all. As soon as the child was born, he was taken away by the nurse.

"Just let me have a look, please..."

"Don't move. That's not your child anyway, so there's no point in looking at..."

When Hannah struggled to get up and tried to grab the nurse who was leaving with the child, she was pressed back onto the delivery bed by the doctor, accompanied by a fierce warning in a ruthless tone.

"Doctor, is it a boy or a girl?"

"It's none of your business. Stay still!"

Unwilling to give up, Hannah tried to get up, but all her strength was drained, so gradually, she blacked out in a trance.

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Five years later, at the President's Mansion.

"Ring, ring, ring..."

"Hannah, hurry up. The president is back."

"Huh? What?!" Looking at the people who were bustling out one by one, Hannah was stunned. After all, today was the first day she came to work at the President's Mansion.

"Don't just stand there. Mr. Scott is back, so everyone has to wait in line at the entrance downstairs to welcome him."

"Oh, okay!"

Without any time to think, Hannah caught up with her group leader from the same university as her, Bella Campbell, before hurrying to the entrance downstairs.

Hannah's translation room was on the third floor. When they arrived at the entrance, almost everyone was there, and they were all dressed in formal suits. All of them stood tall and straight in two lines, waiting for Mr. President's arrival.

William Scott, their president, was the youngest and most promising president in the history of Lecharia. At 27, he became the chairman of Scott Group, and at 32, he was elected as the president of the country. Now, he was 33 years old and had become the president with the highest popularity and support in the history of Lecharia. He was also one of the current presidents with the highest prestige in the world.

"Where is Mr. Scott?"

"Shh!" Bella made a silent gesture to Hannah before turning her head to look outside and whispered, "Look, he's coming."

Following Bella's sight, Hannah saw a parade of black cars, which looked low-key yet luxurious, slowly driving over from the green meadow. In addition, there were two army troops standing upright at the side, watching the cars that passed by with respect while giving military salutes.

In the past, Hannah could only see the president on TV and media, so he was unreachable. But today, she got to meet him in close distance. Therefore, she was

nervous and excited at the same time, because William was not only the most admired and supported president in Lecharia, but he was also the most charming man in the country. Naturally, all women yearned to marry him.

As the motorcade got closer, Hannah's heart started to race vigorously. She had never been so nervous, not even a year ago, when Bruno Jones, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, visited Prouria. Back then, she, as the representative of the international students, volunteered to be the temporary interpreter for Bruno because of some unexpected situation that happened to Bruno's interpreter.

Due to that incident, she was admitted into the Ministry of Foreign Affairs and became an interpreter. After getting a master's degree, she was exceptionally accepted into the President's Mansion and became a member of the interpreter department.

All of this was inevitable for her because she had always dreamed of being an interpreter since she was a child. Even so, it felt so surreal when her dream suddenly came true.

"Sir, welcome back!"

While Hannah was pondering, the cars had stopped in front of the door in a line. At this moment, the door of one car opened, and a shining male leather shoe appeared in everyone's sight, followed by a leg that stepped down from the car. The navy blue trousers were flawlessly ironed, showing clear lines.

"That is the first secretary of Mr. Scott, Annabel Clark," standing at the end of the line, Bella whispered in Hannah's ear.

While gratefully nodding, Hannah looked at Annabel, who was standing in front of the president's car.

Annabel's makeup was exquisite, setting out her oval face, big eyes, and fair skin. Wrapped in her well-fitted clothes, her curvy body was perfectly outlined. Undeniably, she was an absolute beauty, but the next second, Hannah's eyes were attracted to the man who got out of the car.

Although she had seen him in the TV media countless times in the past year, it was still astonishing to see him with her own eyes.

During the five-years-study in Edros, she worked hard on her own to visit all the countries in Edros by taking advantage of the holiday. Therefore, she had seen countless handsome men, and she believed that nothing would surprise her anymore. However, when she saw William, she found it hard to take her eyes off him.

Putting his unprecedented good-looking face aside, he had an outstanding aura. When he stood there, the whole world sank into silence.

"Good morning, Mr. President!"

Seeing William getting out of the car, everyone greeted him in unison, which knocked Hannah's senses back to her, so she quickly lowered her head.

With his eyes as sharp as an eagle's, William looked around and then nodded slightly.

"Oh, little darling, be careful!"

At this time, a little boy of five or six years old slipped out of the car behind William. As soon as Annabel saw him, she immediately went to help.

However, the boy looked at her with disgust and avoided her hand. Standing beside William, he glanced at Annabel and warned, "I am not your darling. We are not related in any way, so don't call me that again."

Even though Annabel was given a cold shoulder, she was not embarrassed at all. Instead, she smiled and nodded. "Yes, I will remember to call you Tommy in the future."

While snorting, Tommy Scott glanced at her again before skipping toward the door with a school bag in his hand, half dragging it on the ground.

"Tommy, walk properly!" However, before Tommy could skip a few more steps, a dignified and steady male voice came from behind him.

Tommy, who was initially cheerful, pouted his lips and stopped obediently. Then, he carried his school bag on his back, kept his fingers together, and placed his hands at both sides of his body. Like a soldier on duty, he began to march in goose steps.

Looking at Tommy, who was walking in such a stern manner with bowl-cut hair, Hannah couldn't help but laugh out loud.

In this quiet space, her chuckle immediately attracted the attention of Tommy, so when he saw her standing at the end of the line, he ran over.

"Hey, you're new here? Why are you dressed so old-fashionedly? It's extremely ugly."

Staring at the little boy, who barely reached the height of her waist, and had stopped right in front of her, she couldn't help feeling stunned. For a brief moment, she didn't even realize what was happening.

Not far away, William's sharp eyes fell on Hannah after following his son's figure. The next moment, his long and narrow eyebrows slightly knitted while a dim light flashed across his deep black eyes.

"Yes, I'm new here. It's my first day at work." After Hannah came to her senses, she lifted the big black-framed spectacles on her face while saying in a smile, "I'm Hannah Porter. Nice to meet you!"

Raising his big round head, Tommy sized up Hannah with his shiny eyes for a while before concluding, "This pair of glasses really doesn't suit you. It affects your beauty, so don't wear it tomorrow!"

Hearing that, Hannah was rendered speechless.

When Tommy saw how speechless Hannah looked, he suddenly chortled happily. Then, he ran inside.

William strode after Tommy. When he passed by her, Hannah didn't know why she couldn't help shuddering all over.

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