The Killer 50

Chapter 50 Hedy, Do You Know German?

Lawrence received a transnational video invitation.

The inviter was none other than Eiffel.

"It's Eiffel!" Lawrence said in a slightly surprised tone.

Although Alan couldn't understand Italian, he understood the pronunciation of "

Eiffel ". He immediately put his heart into his throat,

"What, what's wrong? Did Mr. Eiffel read my letter of intent for cooperation?"

Then today is a good day!

The translator immediately helped Alan ask.

Lawrence signaled to Alan to stay calm and turn on the video.

On the other end of the video is a handsome foreign adult man with brown hair.

His pupils were red, he was wearing a white shirt with two buttons unbuttoned on his collar, and he was leaning against the sofa with one arm still resting on the pillow next to him. He looked lazy and wanton.

Like the Count Vampire in classic film and television works.

Through the video, you can also see the floor—to—ceiling windows in his mansion and the night sky outside the floor—to—ceiling windows.

The time difference there is completely reversed from that of the USA.

"I don't have much time. If you can make up your mind, let's talk about the garment factory."

Eiffel spoke German, his red pupils flashed brightly, and he held up a document in his hand.

The document is a translated version of Alan 's letter of intent, which Lawrence sent in person!

"I didn't expect it to be about the clothing factory, but the translator I brought today can't understand G erman, damn-it!"

Lawrence 's joy dissipated, and his tone was regretful.

"What's the situation now?" Alan asked the translator.

Mr. Lawrence said that what Mr. Eiffel wants to say is related to the garment factory, but the translator who can speak German is on vacation today, and I can't understand German." The translator looked

innocent.

"Don't worry, just wait." Alan immediately ordered his subordinates to quickly contact the translator who can speak German.

Seeing this, Mr. Lawrence spoke Italian again.

The translator translated, "It's too late to look for him now. Mr. Eiffel works on time, and he's going to be ed later." "

Then... then, can we discuss business after he wakes up?" Alan asked.

Lawrence, "I can't guarantee, he is very unpredictable, maybe if you miss this time, you won't have a chance next time."

Alan was in a panic, can this cooked duck not fly?

So he broke the jar and asked at the wedding,

"Is there anyone who can speak German? If you can translate Mr. Eiffel for me, I will be very grateful!"

At the same time, Hedy's eyes lit up words that others could not see,

[Trial task (4), Facilitate a tripartite meeting.]

Hedy raised his eyes.

Tripartite meeting refers to the discussion between

Alan, Lawrence and Eiffel. Before she could speak, at the other table, May raised her hand high and said excitedly,

"My daughter will! Brother, my daughter will!"

Lucy immediately became the target of public criticism.

She didn't panic, but raised her chin even higher.

"Lucy knows German? Isn't the school only teaching French?" AlanSusan frowned.

He is usually busy with socializing, so he didn't know that his sister's daughter could speak German.

"She learned German by herself, she's so smart!" May pushed Lucy forward, and said, looking at Hedy,

"Not everyone is like Hedy, they can't even learn

French!" "Lucy is so old The ability? Sister, you are teaching well! Lucy, come up and help me translate." Alan waved quickly.

Under the gaze of all the guests in the hall,

Lucy walked slowly to the red

carpet stage. "Mr. 's sister said that her daughter understands German." The interpreter translated in

Lawrence's ear.

"OK." Lawrence nodded, pointing the video at Lucy.

Lucy found that the person in the camera was a beautiful man from a foreign land, her face blushed inst antly, her heart beat faster, and love was written in her eyes.

This gesture made Eiffel on the other side of the planet feel disgusted and frowned.

He hates nympho women the most, regardless of nationality.

Lucy, talk quickly." Alan urged.

"Hmm." Lucy nodded and said, "Hallo, mein Name ist Schnee, wie ist es kürzlich?"

The awkward pronunciation and the irrelevant greeting made Eiffel laugh back angrily, and replied impat iently,

"Tell the clothes The person in charge of the factory, I can cooperate with him, provided that he and Law rence each give 5 profit points."

He spoke very fast, and Lucy looked confused, and could only vaguely grasp the basic German words.

In fact, she wasn't very proficient in German either.

After all, she is self-

taught, and her vocabulary is barely enough for daily intercourse, so how can she use it in the workplace

She was sweating profusely and tensed up.

This translation task is different from the translation she imagined, right?

What did Mr. Eiffel say?" Alan worried.

"He...he..." Lucy couldn't fart for a long time, so she could only look at her mother for help.

"What are you looking at me for? Talking?" May was in a panic.

If her daughter can translate it in front of so many people, how much light will be on her face!

She just happened to be able to show off to the third party,

Look at the daughter I raised, and then look at

the daughter you raised, they are not at the same level at all!

Lucy flattened her mouth; feeling aggrieved,

"Mr. Eiffel 's speech is too fast, and there are a lot of professional terms in the workplace, I can't underst and..."

Then what are you doing here? Do you think I'm here to ask you to say hello to him?" Nonsense!" Alan held his forehead, his face full of disappointment.

He just said, how can a child in the third year of high school be proficient in German other than French!

He gave up.

"What's wrong?" Lawrence asked.

The translator replied, "This girl is a beginner in German and doesn't understand technical terms, so she is not qualified for the job of translation."

Tell me if this is true, okay?" Lawrence was convinced.

A once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to be lost.

The guests in the audience also looked speechless.

"It's okay! You can speak basic German is already very good!" May found a way for herself and her daug hter.

"Unlike some people, they can't even speak

French." When she said this, May saw It's Hedy.

Don't forget to step on Hedy all the time.

Everyone followed her eyes and looked at Hedy together.

Hedy opened his red lips slightly, and translated accurately,

Eiffel said that he can cooperate with the clothing factory, provided that the clothing factory and Lawren ce each give 5 profit points."

The clear female voice hovered over the hall.

Everyone was dumbfounded!

This cheaply dressed girl from a mountain village can actually translate German? Didn't

May say that Hedy can't even speak French?

"What is this girl talking about again?" Lawrence heard Hedy calling his name, and the pronunciation was quite standard.

"She said that Mr. Eiffel agreed to cooperate on the condition that you and the garment factory each sh are 5 profit points."

The translator was also surprised.

Alan's tone was excited, as if he saw hope, "Hedy, do you understand

German?"

"No, she doesn't understand!"