

Sweet Misunderstanding by Mila Chan Chapter 1 -

Chapter 1 See you in Room 1802

An international hotel in City A.

“I wish you a bright future and a happy marriage after graduation.” The head teacher said and drank the beer.

The students also drank the wine in their cups and sat down.

Amanda was a little drunk. Her face was red. She lay on the table and gently touched the wine glass with her fingers. There was a faint melancholy in the excitement

After graduating from college, everyone went back to their homes, and went their own way. After four years of classmates, they were sentimental after all.

“It’s said that it’s Kris paid the bill that we can come to such a high-end hotel today.”

“His family is a famous company, involving finance, entertainment, IT and real estate. He is the only heir. If you can fall in love with him, you will die without regret.”

“For four years, I only met him for half a year when he was a freshman. Later, he just came over for the exam. He was the same year as us, but he is already the CEO of the overseas investment department. He is extraordinary.”

“He seems to have come today. In the box next door, the headmaster and teaching director are flattering him. After all, he can solve many employment problems easily.”

Amanda held her chin and listened to the students’ discussion, smiling.

At least she and the successor of a big company have been classmates.

“Amanda.” Mary shouted. Amanda looked at her dimly, “What’s up?”

“Can you help me give this letter to Kris and make sure he sees it and asks him to meet me in room 1802. Don’t say my name in front of the headmaster and others. I’m shy.” Mary said with a twinkle in her eyes.

Amanda hesitated, “What if he refuses?”

“It’s better than missing him. After today, I may never see him again. Please, monitor. I dare not see the headmaster and other teachers.” Mary asked.

“I see.” Amanda took the letter from Mary, went to the box next door and knocked at the door.

“Come in.” The headmaster’s voice came out.

Amanda went in and bowed respectfully. “Hello, headmaster, teaching director, secretary and teacher.”

Kris looked at Amanda with graceful and restrained eyes.

He gently shook the wine glass, which was more mature and luxurious than contemporaries. He was like a king who was arrogant and unpredictable.

After Amanda finished greeting, she looked at Kris shyly, lowered her voice and said, “Kris, I have something for you.”

Today, more than ten girls came to express their love. Kris didn’t even look at them.

Sure, a handsome, rich and distinguished man, anyone would love him. After laughing, they saw Kris put down her glass, got up and went towards

Kris.

Headmaster: “.....”

Teaching director: “.....”

Kris came to Amanda.

She had never been so close to him and she found that he was so tall that

the whole shadow of height could envelop her.

Amanda smiled foolishly and handed the letter to him, "This is for you." Kris suspiciously took the letter in her hand and read it.

There was only a simple sentence: Kris, I like you, I like you very much, I like you very very very much, I want to have a baby with you.

The signature is... Amanda.

Kris looked at her deeply, with faint light and excessive silence, like the boundless universe.

"Have you finished?" Amanda asked suspiciously. "Yes." "Then, you will go to room 1802?" Amanda asked in a low voice. Kris looked at her red face and blinking eyes, pure and flawless.

Such a bold invitation is not like her usual quiet and clever temperament, "Are you drunk today?"

"Hmm." Amanda nodded, "Three bottles of beer and a little red wine, but fortunately, I'm not drunk."

"Then don't regret it." Kris said.

Regret what?

She didn't understand what he meant, "Oh, do you agree?" Kris looked at her faintly, "agreed." "Great, Kris. You're so cool." Amanda laughed happily, turned around and returned to their box.

Mary was standing at the door.

Amanda held her shoulder and said happily, "Mary, he agreed. You have achieved your wish."

"What?" Mary's face turned pale and couldn't believe it: "He promised to see me in room 1802?"

"Well, hurry up. I'm going home too." Amanda picked up his bag, went out leisurely and got on the bus.

Her family is not far. It's just three stops away. She got off the bus and went

back slowly.

In the dark, someone called, "I saw her. She looks good and has a good figure... The overpowering drug is ready. Don't worry, this drug will make people hallucinate and won't sleep over. I'll take a video and send it to you."

Amanda heard the rapid footsteps approaching, turning her head and saw a man.

She didn't know what she was injected, and she was a little dizzy in an instant.

She had a bad feeling. She pushed away the man, and shouted in panic, "Somebody help me, help, come on."

The man grabbed her arm, "Young beauty, don't be afraid. I will treat you well."

"Fuck off." Amanda could not get rid off his hand.

Her was weak and pulled away by the man. Her vision became more and more blurred. She just felt a power hugged her waist suddenly.

She was pulled down in a strong arm,

Amanda was dizzy and confused. She became unconscious. She was stunned when she saw Kris. She blurted out: "My lord."

Kris: "....."

"I went to room 1802 and others have checked in. You lied to me." Kris said in a deep voice, very unhappy.

Amanda couldn't understand what he was talking about. He looked the man and hugged Kris tightly. "King, there is an assassin. The queen wants to kill me."

Kris frowned suspiciously and glanced at the needle on the ground, "Have you been drugged?"

"The queen did it. You have to help me." Amanda is serious.

Kris was speechless, picked her up and put her in his car, "I'll take you to the hospital."

Amanda hugged his neck and said pitifully, "I don't want to go to the hospital. I'm not sick."

Kris ignored her, and told the bodyguard, "Go to the hospital."

"Your Majesty." Amanda was anxious and hugged his waist. "I'm not sick. I can sleep with you today. Everyday."