

Sweet Misunderstanding

Chapter 2 Going To The Hotel

Kris looked at her moving appearance, and his mind fluctuated.

She looked like a fluffy kitten, innocent and helpless. A pair of big eyes, very beautiful.

At this age, he should find a girlfriend. "Jack, go to the hotel." Kris ordered the bodyguard. "Yes, sir."

He held her chin and said overbearingly, "You've become my woman. Don't you ever look at other men?"

"Huh?" Before Amanda understood the meaning of this sentence, her lips were kissed.

She closed her eyes, soft as water. Kris went deep into her mouth.

Amanda seemed to think of something suddenly. She stepped back and said solemnly, "My lord, I'm a snake. Are you afraid?"

Kris ignored her nonsense, hooked her chin and kissed her lips intensely.

The car was stopped in front of the nearest hotel.

Amanda immediately lay down at the window and said, "Emperor, is this your bedroom?"

Kris sighed helplessly, "Be concentrate." "Oh, will the emperor spoil me alone in the future?"

He never makes a promise easily. Since he promised, he would try his best to do it. Looking at her beautiful appearance, he said, "I will."

The bodyguard opened the door.

He got out of the car first and hugged Amanda.

The bodyguard was stunned. This was the first time he saw president Kris doting on a girl so much. No, it was the first time he saw president Kris so close to a girl.....

Amanda didn't struggle either, leaning against his shoulder and closed her eyes.

Kris looked at her, a warm current flowed in her eyes, and the corners of her mouth raised slightly.

She was usually serious and did things methodically. Now, she was a little like a spoiled child.

Kris put Amanda on the bed. She still closed her eyes. "Amanda." Kris called softly.

She didn't respond, as if she had fallen asleep.

He did not force her but cover her with a quilt.

But... The heat in the body was still intense.

He went to the bathroom, turned on the cold water and stood under the faucet.

Amanda didn't sleep well. She opened his eyes, looked at the bathroom, staggered over and opened the door.

Kris was naked with strong muscles.

He hardly slept that night. He didn't expect that she was a virgin. He gave her the first time. It was nice. She was pink and tender, like a piggy. Her cell phone rang.

Afraid of waking her up, he turned out her cell phone and saw that the caller was her husband.

"Amanda, where are you? My parents came to talk about our marriage with your parents today. They want us to get married as soon as you graduate."

Kris looked gloomy and said coldly, "Who are you and who are you looking for?"

"I'm Martin. Who are you? Is this Amanda's phone number?" Martin was confused.

“Are you Amanda’s boyfriend?” Kris was shocked. He didn’t know she had a boyfriend

“Yes, we’ve been dating for five years. Now we’re going to get married. Who the hell are you?” Martin was impatient.

Kris hung up the phone, his chest fluctuated violently, and his sharp eyes swept towards Amanda.

She is about to get married and invited him to the hotel. What does she think of him as? Lover? Or the object of premarital indulgence.