

Sweet Misunderstanding

Chapter 3 You Are A Bitch

He quickly put on his clothes and went out. His face was as cold as a knife. "Sir." The two bodyguards waiting at the door bowed their heads

respectfully.

"Eliminate all my information." Kris ordered coldly and glanced at the door and left angrily.

Amanda woke up, her whole body hurt like falling apart.

She sat up, scratched her hair, opened her eyes and saw that her clothes were all over the floor and several used covers were thrown in the trash can.

She had a bad feeling.

She sat up, scratching her hair and saw that her clothes were all over the floor and several used condoms were thrown in the trash can. She had a bad

feeling

Looking at her in the quilt, naked.

Her eyes widened in shock, as if a flash of lightning had been split in her mind.

She remembered getting off the bus and being injected with something by a man. Then she didn't remember anything else, so... Was she raped?

She rushed into the bathroom and took a long bath. The more she thought, the more angry she was. Who was it!

She went to the front desk. "I'm a tenant of 803. I want to know the registration information of the people in the room."

The front desk looked at Amanda strangely and checked the computer,

“There is only one tenant named Amanda in room 803.”

“What about surveillance video?” Amanda asked. “Sorry, our surveillance has been broken since yesterday.”

“What?” Amanda was anxious. Without information or monitoring, she can’t be sure who is the raper! By

the way, there should be the man’s DNA in the condoms used in the trash can.

She immediately went back to her room. But there was nothing in the trash can.

Amanda sat on the bed decadently. Even if she calls the police now, they should not catch anyone.

Her phone rang.

She saw that it was Martin. she felt guilty and oppressed. She suffered a reckless disaster for no reason. Her eyes turned red and answered the phone.

“Amanda, where are you now?” Martin asked anxiously.

“Martin.” Amanda paused, “I have something to tell you.”

“Come back first. My parents are at your house.” Martin said impatiently, he didn’t give Amanda room to speak, and hung up the phone.

Amanda went back home. As soon as she stepped into the door, she heard Tina say: “Sister, you’ve finally come back. Uncle and aunt have been waiting for you for a long time.”

Amanda greeted politely, “Uncle, aunt.”

“Amanda, where did you go and didn’t come back all night. We were all worried.” Tina’s mother said this deliberately.

“I got my diploma yesterday and had a class party.” Amanda explained. Tina gritted her teeth, and jealousy and disgust burst out of her eyes.

She directly opened Amanda’s collar and shouted, “Sister, why are you red everywhere, like kiss marks.”

Amanda was shocked by Tina’s behavior and wanted to button up. Instead,

Tina pulled more open.

Martin's mother was angry, "How do you discipline your daughter? She and Martin are getting married. How could she do such a disgusting thing. I won't let them get married."

"Amanda, what happened!" Her father said angrily.

Amanda held down her collar and lowered her head. Her eyelashes were trembling. It was difficult for her to speak. She whispered, "I was raped last night."

"What!" Her father stared at Amanda incredulously.

Martin's mother sneered, "Raped? Or did you sleep with other men voluntarily?"

Amanda was speechless and looked at Martin.

Martin looked away.

"Go upstairs first." Amanda's father ordered.

Everyone looked at her contemptuously, and it was good to avoid it for a while.

She went back to her room, thinking it was strange. She was well dressed. Why did Tina suddenly pull her collar? The only explanation is that Tina knows everything.

She wanted to ask clearly. When she went out and passed Tina's room, she heard Martin's voice coming from inside, "Did you do it, right?"

"Yes, I did it. I'm pregnant with your child. You want to marry Amanda.

What do you want me to do with my child? Do you want my child to call you Uncle?"

They were together a long time ago. And Tina's pregnant. No wonder Martin buys two presents every time. No wonder she saw Martin come out of Tina's room several times. No wonder he would accompany Tina to watching movies and shopping.

Is she too stupid, or do they think she is too easy to deceive, and even find someone to rape her, so that she can be humiliated in front of everyone.

Amanda angrily pushed the door. "Tina, I have always regarded you as my own sister. How could you do such a thing?"

“Who wants to be your sister? You are perfect in the eyes of others. You look good, have a good figure, have a good temperament and have good grades. Even your school is the best, but I am always used to compare with you!”

“For such a reason, you find someone to rape me?” Amanda was not calm.

“Only by driving you away can dad’s property be completely mine.”

“Really? Then I want father to judge, whether to drive me away or you away.” Amanda said, dragging Tina out.

“Amanda, you let go of me. Martin, save me.” Martin pulled Amanda’s hand away. “Amanda, be gentle. You’ll hurt her.”

“Hurt?” Amanda was very irrational. She clenched her fist. “She asked someone to rape me. You never thought it would hurt me! When you slept with her, you never thought it would hurt me!”

“Keep your voice down. As her sister, can’t you understand her willfulness? She’s still a child.” Martin said disgustingly.

Amanda really felt funny. “When you slept with her, did you think she was still a child.”

“I’ll marry you. We’re even. You’re not a virgin anyway.” “Who took my virginity? Marry me? I’m sorry. I can’t forgive you.” Amanda

came to take Tina’s hand.

Tina dodged, running to the stairs and said to Martin, “Amanda doesn’t want you anymore. You should know your choice.”

“What do you mean?” Martin was puzzled.

“You will stand on my side, right? You are the only man I have, and Amanda’s virginity has been taken away by other men.” Tina pleaded.

Martin was silent.

Then Tina rolled down the stairs