

## Sweet Misunderstanding by Mila Chan Chapter 7

### Chapter 7

Amanda had a feeling of being struck by thunder. Why did he suddenly come to the tea room? The sound insulation

equipment here is very good.

She turned around with her head down, facing Kris and said respectfully,

“I’m sorry.”

“Sorry? Saying you’re sorry can solve anything?” Kris said meaningfully. “Or I’ll change another room manager for you.” Amanda said sincerely.

Kris didn’t speak and walked out of the tea room.

She brought the coffee to him.

He had been working in front of the desk. His eyes were focused on the computer screen.

Amanda put his coffee on his right hand and said, “Mr. Kris, your coffee.

What would you like to eat in the evening?”

“Don’t arrange it at night. I have a appointment.” Kris said without looking at her.

“Then I’ll leave first.” Amanda took out the pager from her pocket and gently put it on the desk. “If you have some requirements, press the button and I’ll come. I’ll stay in your room at night...”

Kris’s fingers stopped and looked at her.

Amanda saw that he misunderstood and explained: “There is a room for me

to rest in the presidential suite, which is next to the bathroom. As long as you remove lock the door, I can’t enter your room.”

“You talk a lot.” Kris said unhappily, and his eyes were focused on the computer again.

Amanda quietly withdrew from his room and ran into a man in a suit.

“Sir.” Amanda greeted politely. The man glanced at Amanda and was amazed, “Hello.”

Amanda walked into the elevator.

The man went to room 1908, “Mr. Kris, the woman outside just now is your room manager?”

“What’s the matter?” Kris looked at his assistant coldly.

“What a beauty.” Bob said with a smile.

Kris looked at the coffee. “All the women in the world all look same.”

“I heard that they were quarrelling and fighting for the opportunity of being your room manager to take care of you...” Bob’s expression was ambiguous, “To win your heart.”

Kris put down his coffee cup. “Am I so easy to be seduced?” “So you don’t like the room manager, do you?” Bob tentatively said. Kris contemptuously said, “Of course I don’t like her.” Bob laughed, “Then I’ll date her.”

Kris’s face suddenly cooled down, “Did I give you too few tasks, making you too leisure, right?”

“Uh... No.” Seeing Kris was angry, Bob explained, “I just think she’s pretty.”

“Focus on your work. Don’t be fooled by women. Go out.” Kris scolded.

Bob left cautiously.

Kris drank all the coffee in one gulp. Amanda’s appearance flashed in his mind. The fragments of that night five years ago also poured into his memory, and some of them were still very clear.

Kris sneered and pressed the pager.

The pager in Amanda's pocket rang. She didn't want to go, didn't want to go. "Kris asks you to go." Lina said admiringly. "He has a bad temper." Amanda complained. "A great man is always proud. He was born in a rich family. Or, I'll go for

you. I'm not afraid of his bad temper. I'll tell him you're busy with other things." Li Na suggested.

"Well, please." Amanda gave Lina the pager and room card. "I'm free in the evening. If you're busy, let me go." Lina hinted. "OK, thank you." "We're friends. I'll go." "I'll forward to you the notes sent to me by his assistant." "There is no need, I've seen it before. What I know is more detailed than

what his assistant gave." Lina hurriedly went to make up and went to room

1908.

Kris heard the knock on the door, straightened his back, focusing on the

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computer and said in a deep voice, "Come in."

Lina came in and blushed when she saw Kris. She said affectionately, "I'm Lina, the deputy manager. What can I do for Mr. Kris?"

Kris frowned, looked at Lina and said unhappily, "Where's Amanda?"

"She has other things to do. I'm your room manager from now on." Lina

said softly.

Kris glanced at the coffee cup at hand, "Get a cup of coffee without sugar."

"OK." Lina took the cup, and looked at Kris. "Mr. Kris is better looking than on TV. No wonder Amanda is so infatuated with you."

Kris looked up at Lina, "She's infatuated with me?"

“Yes, Amanda has collected a lot of information about you. As long as you appear in the magazine, she will buy it. Originally, she was from the Business Department. She had to strive to become your room manager when she knew you were coming. She is not professional. Forgive me for her bad performance.” Lina said gently.

Kris put her eyes on the screen and continued to work, expressionless and cold.

Lina couldn't see his idea clearly and reminded him, “If you think Amanda is inappropriate, you can specify one with our manager.”

“I know.” Kris answered. Lina happily went to make coffee.

Amanda didn't have much work today. She left work early and went to the market to buy some food that Judy loved.

Opening the door, she heard Judy say to the nanny, “I really hate my mother that I couldn't settle down in kindergarten.”

“Why do you hate me?” Amanda asked.

Turning back, Judy complained of “You've made me so beautiful. Many boys love me. I don't love kids. I'm fed up.”

Amanda was amused. “You mean it's my fault?”

“What can I do? You only know how to work all day. I can't rely on you.”

When I turned on the TV, I see Kris in the headlines.

She pointed at the picture, “Mom, I like this person. Maybe it's the lover of my last life.”

Amanda glanced at the picture of Kris on the TV screen, “.....”

